

A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

Chapter 4321

The demon beasts were born from lethal intent so even if Jared brought forth a celestial beast, these beasts wouldn't be frightened. After all, they were not true demon beasts.

"Way to go, Rainier!"

Witnessing Rainier's tactics, Cassius immediately erupted with exhilaration.

The rest of the disciples from Blood Bone Sect were also overjoyed, each of them visibly relieved, yet still exuding a murderous aura.

There was an unending aura of lethal intent within Blood Bone Sect's territory.

Trystan could no longer contain himself. The aura emanating from him was growing wildly and uncontrollably.

The moment Jared broke through the sect defense formation, he immediately led the disciples of Soul Demon Sect into action.

"Kill them all..."

Trystan led the disciples of Soul Demon Sect and charged straight into the fray.

Nieva took action as well, accompanied by dozens of holy maidens.

The members of Blood Bone Sect, too, were brimming with a fighting spirit as they charged forward.

The four bizarre demon beasts roared furiously, making it seem as though the entire Blood Bone Sect was trembling.

An all-out brawl erupted, with rampant energies stirring up the atmosphere between heaven and earth.

Sheets of frost descended from the heavens, plunging the temperature at Blood Bone Sect to its extreme. This was the result of the frost techniques employed by Lunarius Palace's people.

In the sky, snowflakes began to descend, blending seamlessly with the stark white bones below, until it was impossible to tell one from the other.

Jared sprang into action, engaging in a battle with Rainier.

Nieva went straight to Cassius, and they were instantly entwined in a fight.

Despite having the support of four peculiar demon beasts, the remaining disciples of Blood Bone Sect quickly found themselves at a disadvantage when besieged by nearly a hundred cultivators.

"So, kid, it was you who destroyed Cassius' physical body and killed Aiden. Even though Aiden wasn't a disciple of Blood Bone Sect, we still had a working relationship with him. Today is the perfect day to settle old and new scores. Watch how I deal with you..."

Rainier glared at Jared.

"Hmph, you think you're capable? You saw what happened to Aiden. Today, you'll meet the same fate," Jared scoffed.

"What a joke. How could Aiden ever compare to me? Even without lifting a finger, I could kill you at Blood Bone Sect. Don't forget, this is my territory."

After Rainier finished speaking, he suddenly thrust both hands toward the ground, plunging them into the chilling sea of white bones beneath him.

The entire Blood Bone Sect was covered in these white bones. There were even a few bone mounds.

Every single bone here represented a person's life.

"Come out, my dearest companion..." Rainier roared.

All eyes were on Rainier as he continuously exuded an aura of crimson, which then flowed through his palms and into the sea of bones that lay scattered on the ground.

Suddenly, the entire Blood Bone Sect shuddered as if a major earthquake had struck.

Everyone stopped what they were doing, looking on in surprise.

The thunderous noise persisted, shaking the entire world around it. Not far off, the mountain of bones also trembled, causing a cascade of white bones to tumble down.

Beneath Rainier's feet, a crack suddenly appeared among the stark white bones.

An unending stream of icy lethal intent began to emit, engulfing the surroundings.

This lethal intent was even colder than the frost techniques from Lunarius Palace.

A figure, dozens of meters in size and constructed entirely of white bones, crawled out from the crack.

The bone giant radiated a stark white glow. Astonishingly, embedded in its chest was a massive gemstone. The gemstone was a deep, blood-red color and it emanated a matching crimson radiance.

The skull of the bone giant, though just a skull, emitted an eerie red glow from its eye sockets, harboring an overwhelming bloodlust.

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Beneath those bloodthirsty eyes, there was an open, gaping maw, akin to a bottomless abyss.

In the face of this bone giant, Jared was as insignificant as an ant..

Rumble...

Suddenly, streaks of lightning were continuously slashing down from the sky, all striking the bone giant.

However, the lightning didn't cause any harm to the bone giant. On the contrary, it seemed to have strengthened the aura within him.

As the terrifying giant suddenly appeared, everyone around was filled with panic, continuously retreating backwards.

The disciples of the Blood Bone Sect, on the other hand, were visibly thrilled, raising their arms and shouting in excitement.

The bone giant's aura was continuously erupting, its terrifying pressure left Trystan and his followers feeling suffocated.

"Jared, this is the Bone Giant we nurtured at Blood Bone Sect. Moreover, this Bone Giant carries the essence of three races within it."

Rainier smirked at Jared.

The bone giant was an amalgamation of bones from human cultivators, demon cultivators, and even the beast race. In the Blood Bone Sect's eyes, identity didn't matter when it came to their practices. All that mattered was power.

"Rainier, stop wasting your breath on him, let the Giant Skeleton tear him to shreds immediately," Cassius said to Rainier.

Rainier nodded, then with a broad sweep of his hand, he commanded, "Eliminate them..."

As soon as Rainier gave the order, the bone giant's hollow eyes locked onto Jared. A menacing red light flared within its sockets and shot directly at him, filled with lethal intent.

"Mr. Chance..."

Upon witnessing the situation, both Trystan and Nieva were thrown into immediate disarray.

"None of you should intervene. If I can't handle a measly Blood Bone Sect, I might as well quit the Ethereal Realm."

Jared insisted that no one, including Trystan, should lend a hand. He was determined to confront the bone giant himself.

Boom!

The bone giant made its move, spewing a chilling breath right out of its mouth, aimed straight at Jared.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Jared transformed into a burst of golden light and darted away.

The frosty lethal intent didn't hit Jared, but it froze the spot where Jared was standing.

The frost energy incessantly spread in all directions, far surpassing the frost energy emanated by the frost techniques of Lunarius Palace.

Looking at the area covered in ice, a slight smile played on Jared's lips. "Frosty lethal intent, I'm not afraid of these..."

As soon as Jared finished speaking, he transformed into a shooting star and charged toward the bone giant.

Jared gripped the Dragonslayer Sword tightly, the blade humming as it sliced through the air with each swift movement.

Facing him, the bone giant raised its massive right palm, and from it, a hail of icy arrows erupted, hurtling toward Jared with deadly precision.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared didn't dodge. Instead, he swiftly slashed with the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Boom!

A golden sword energy roared forth, immediately colliding with those ice arrows.

Their energies clashed, igniting a fierce explosion.

The frost mist began to spread steadily amidst the sounds of explosions, effectively obscuring Jared's silhouette.

Taking advantage of the situation, Jared swiftly moved to the side, once again swinging the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

This strike was even more fierce than the one before.

The energy from Jared's Dragonslayer Sword streaked toward the bone giant's right palm, swift as lightning.

Whoosh!

In an instant, a brilliant flash of golden light illuminated the scene, and before anyone could react, the bone giant's right palm was severed cleanly.

A hand, as pale as bleached bones, fell heavily to the ground.

With a roar, the bone giant lunged, its left hand swiping toward Jared. However, Jared nimbly evaded the attack.

"Hmph! This bone giant isn't all that impressive," Jared huffed.

Yet, when Rainier saw Jared sever one of the bone giant's hands, he didn't show a hint of surprise or panic. Instead, a cruel, mocking smile played on his lips.

Upon seeing Rainier's expression, Jared couldn't help but furrow his brow. He then observed as the bone giant plunged its broken arm into the ground.

The ground was littered with piles of stark white bones, and the giant made of bones had thrust its severed arm into the pile of bones.

Before their very eyes, a flash of red light shimmered, and astonishingly, the severed hand of the bone giant was restored in an instant.

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"Jared, I forgot to mention, as long as there are bones, you cannot kill the bone giant. It can resurrect," Rainier confidently said to Jared.

Jared remained silent, his expression unchanged, showing neither surprise nor shock. Even if the bone giant could regenerate, Jared's eyes reflected absolute confidence, as though its efforts were futile.

Sensing his quiet disdain, the bone giant let out a thunderous roar, its fury shaking the ground beneath them.

Roar...

The bone giant bellowed in fury, its massive form, assembled from countless bones, exuded an aura that sent chills down one's spine.

Its hollow eye sockets shimmered with a mysterious, green flame as its right claw fiercely swiped at Jared.

Whoosh!

Jared moved swiftly across the ground, as if he were a phantom. However, the scope of the Bone Giant's attack was simply too vast, and he wasn't able to completely evade it.

He twisted his body to the side, his left hand forming a fist, and launched a powerful strike toward the bone giant's clawed arm.

Boom!

Jared's fist erupted with a powerful force, colliding with the bone giant's clawed arm, generating a thunderous noise that shook the earth.

The bone giant's clawed arm quivered slightly from the impact of the punch, causing tiny fragments of bone to scatter from it.

"Hmph! You will meet your end right here," Jared said coldly, his voice sharp and unwavering. His right hand tightened around the Dragonslayer Sword as the blade shimmered with a fierce, icy glow. With a powerful motion, he thrust the sword forward, aiming directly for the bone giant's leg, determined to bring the towering creature down.

Crack!

The Dragonslayer Sword pierced into the leg bone of the bone giant, causing a series of cracks to appear.

"Ah!"

The bone giant felt pain and let out a roar of rage.

It lifted its other foot, ruthlessly stomping down at Jared.

Thud, thud, thud...

Jared leaped back swiftly, each landing leaving a profound footprint on the ground.

With a powerful push from his legs, he leaped high into the air. Grasping the sword's hilt tightly in both hands, he plunged it straight toward the skull of the bone giant.

Boom!

As the tip of the sword made contact with the skull of the bone giant, it sparked a dazzling burst of light. Within that radiance lay a formidable force, powerful enough to blow a large hole into the skeleton's skull.

"Since you're so resilient, I guess I'll have to step up my game."

Jared's gaze hardened, his resolve steeling as the spiritual energy within him surged wildly. A faint golden glow began to radiate from his body.

"Attack!"

Jared brandished his Dragonslayer Sword, launching a wave of golden spiritual energy toward the bone giant.

Boom!

The serrated blade fiercely struck the bone giant, causing its massive body to stagger backward.

“Rainier, if not now, when should we attack?” Cassius suddenly interjected with a cold tone.

With his hands clasped together, Cassius began to murmur an incantation under his breath. A shadow, dark as night, sprang forth from his hands, hurtling rapidly toward Jared’s back.

At the same time, Rainier sprang into action. He moved in a flash, swift as a streak of black lightning. In his hand, he gripped a black dagger, lunging toward Jared’s side.

“Mr. Chance, be careful...”

Trystan and Nieva were taken aback as they issued Jared a warning.

They never expected that Cassius and Rainier would actually resort to a sneak attack. It was simply shameless.

Trystan and his men were eager to leap into action, ready to lend Jared a hand. However, Jared waved his hand to stop them.

“Hmph. Did they really think they could ambush me like that?”

Jared let out a cold huff. Even though his attention was entirely focused on the bone giant, he had been on guard all this while.

His body suddenly spun in mid-air, much like a top.

Ding, ding, ding.

Jared deftly countered the shadow attack from Cassius and the dagger assault from Rainier with seamless precision.

Both Cassius and Rainier stood frozen, utterly taken aback; they hadn’t anticipated Jared’s swift response.

At that moment, seizing the opportunity, the bone giant launched another attack. It opened its enormous mouth, forming a sphere of dark energy within.

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Roar!

The bone giant roared, launching a black energy sphere toward Jared.

“Hurting me won’t be that easy,” Jared declared, his arms crossed over his chest, the golden glow around him intensifying.

“Golem Body!”

Layers of golden scales cloaked Jared’s body. The black energy sphere slammed into his invincible golden form, setting off a wave of intense explosion sounds.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Though the Golem Body managed to block the energy sphere, it was still shaken to the point of developing some cracks.

“You two, since you had the audacity to strike at me, I’ll deal with you first.” A glint of murderous intent flashed in Jared’s eyes.

In a flash, he darted toward Cassius and Rainier.

Cassius and Rainier were taken aback. They never thought that Jared, while confronting the bone giant, would dare to launch an attack on them.

“Move.” Cassius yelled urgently, as he and Rainier hastily retreated.

At the same time, the command was given for the bone giant to block Jared’s path.

Roar!

The bone giant roared in fury once again, its form beginning to shift and change.

His already massive frame became even more colossal, and his bones grew thicker and stronger.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared surprisingly put away his Dragonslayer Sword and clenched his fists instead.

“I’m going to shatter you, you skeletal freak, with my bare hands.”

Boom!

The bone giant charged toward Jared, each of its steps causing the earth to tremble violently.

Jared also charged toward the bone giant. Although his figure was much smaller in comparison, the aura he exuded was by no means weaker.

Thump, thump, thump...

The fists and claws of the two individuals clashed once more, setting off a series of explosive sounds.

Jared's fists came crashing down upon the giant skeleton, each blow powerful and precise. However, the skeleton was far from a pushover, it retaliated fiercely, its razor-sharp claws swinging relentlessly at Jared.

Crack...

The force behind Jared's fist was simply too great, causing some of the bone giant's bones to crack.

"Sacred Light Fist." Jared cried out. All the spiritual energy within him concentrated into his right fist, which he then forcefully drove into the chest of the bone giant.

Boom!

This punch blasted a massive hole straight through the chest of the bone giant.

"Ah!"

The bone giant bellowed in agony, its body starting to sway.

"It's not over yet." Jared seized the moment of victory. With a swift move, he leapt behind the bone giant.

He gripped the spine of the gigantic skeletal figure with both hands, giving it a forceful twist.

Crack!

Jared had snapped the spine of the bone giant, causing its massive body to crash down with a thunderous thud.

As the collapse occurred, an unexpected whirlwind of wind blades enveloped Jared. These wind blades turned the surrounding skeletal remains into nothing but dust.

In that case, even with all his skills, Rainier wouldn't be able to restore the bone giant even if it could reincarnate.

The bone giant had fallen, yet the red spiritual stone embedded in its chest continued to flicker in mid-air.

Rainier leaped high into the air with his mouth wide open and abruptly swallowed the red spiritual stone whole.

"Rainier..."

Cassius was taken aback, because he was the only one who knew the purpose of the red spiritual stone.

Rainier's chest was ablaze with a fierce red glow, his entire demeanor incredibly ferocious.

"Jared, you've destroyed our bone giant, I will make you pay for this..."

Rainier raised his hand high, then swung it down with all his might.

A beam of red light burst forth from the palm of Rainier, growing increasingly larger until it completely enveloped Jared.

The terrifying pressure kept closing in on Jared.

With an emotionless expression, Jared slowly raised his right hand.

"I can destroy your Bone Giant, and just as easily, I can destroy you..."

Jared's fists were enveloped in a golden glow.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Once again, Jared unleashed the Sacred Light Fist, Whalreth's secret technique. Its power was continuously escalating in tandem with Jared's strength.

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Boom!

When Jared threw his punch, the entire world was enveloped in a golden light. The collision of the golden and red glows was a sight to behold.

The burst of red light emanating from Rainier dimmed and turned colorless under the force of Jared's Sacred Light Fist, ultimately swallowed by the overwhelming golden glow.

Seizing the moment, Jared sprang into action, swiftly closing the distance between himself and Rainier, ready to unleash his next attack.

"I don't care what kind of demonic technique you're using, none of it will work with me."

Mid-air, Jared radiated a golden glow, once again brandishing the Dragonslayer Sword.

This time around, the sword was not only radiating a golden glow, but also enveloped in roaring flames.

Spiritual energy, nascence power, and the Power of Dragons were all infused into the Dragonslayer Sword by Jared in one fell swoop.

The Dragonslayer Sword emitted a constant hum, a palpable bloodthirsty aura radiating from it as if it yearned for battle.

With a fierce swing, Jared unleashed its power, and to everyone's astonishment, the terrifying sword energy coalesced into a magnificent golden dragon. With a mighty roar, the dragon charged toward Rainier.

Feeling the force of Jared's sword, Rainier's eyes widened in shock, his pupils constricting.

The power within this single sword strike was simply terrifying. It was significantly more formidable than when Jared faced Aiden on the stage.

"Blood Spirit Escape!"

Even though Rainier was in Ultimate Realm Level Two, he dared not fight Jared's sword head-on at that moment.

He emitted a red glow from his chest, and then his entire body transformed into a mist of blood and vanished.

Whoosh!

As Jared swung his sword down, it cut through thin air, causing the void in front of him to crack under the force of his strike.

Everyone present could feel the immense power radiating from Jared's sword, along with an overwhelming sense of murderous intent.

Cassius and his companions were all on edge, while the disciples of the Blood Bone Sect were utterly astounded at that moment.

Who would have thought that a Seventh Level Tribulator would completely disregard an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator?

The other party had been beaten to the point of being unable to defend themselves. This was somewhat outrageous and deeply shook the understanding of these disciples from the Blood Bone Sect.

Jared paid no mind to the reactions of those around him. Instead, he turned around, scanning his surroundings in search of Rainier's whereabouts.

He had swallowed a red gem of unknown origin, and incredibly, it had the power to make him vanish in an instant.

However, Jared knew, Rainier certainly didn't have the ability to teleport. He must have used some kind of cultivation technique to make his body disappear.

Jared tried to sense Rainier's aura, but what he found left him somewhat taken aback. It was as if the entire Blood Bone Sect was emanating Rainier's aura.

It seemed as if Rainier had completely merged with the eerie white bones of the Blood Bone Sect, making it impossible to discern his exact location.

"Jared, this sect is my territory. You simply cannot defeat me here."

"The entirety of Blood Bone Sect is me, and I am the entirety of Blood Bone Sect."

Rainier's voice echoed from all directions, filled with mockery and disdain.

Jared, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword, swung it fiercely to his left and right, unleashing a torrent of immense energy that rapidly wove through the sect.

When the energy finally dissipated, Rainier was nowhere to be seen, leaving only an eerie silence in the wake of the devastating attack.

"Hahaha, I've told you before, I am the embodiment of the Blood Bone Sect. You think you can harm me with your sword energy? Impossible..." Rainier said with a cold laugh.

At this point, Jared indeed found himself in a bit of a bind. This Rainier wasn't using a cloaking formation to hide himself.

If it had been an arcane array, Jared could have easily detected and dismantled it.

But now, Rainier was not using arcane array, nor was he escaping via spatial jumps. His aura was scattered all over the sect, making it impossible to locate him through his aura.

"He used the Blood Spirit Escape, a technique from the celestial realm. After the epic battle between gods and demons, it seems that the celestial realm has left behind quite a few heavenly techniques in the human world."

At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord spoke up.

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"Mr. Vermilion, do you know what this Blood Spirit Escape is?" Jared asked in surprise.

"I know a little about it," Vermilion Demon Lord nodded, his expression serious. "This Blood Spirit Escape doesn't make one invisible; it merely transforms the body into countless tiny droplets of blood. These droplets scatter everywhere, which is why you can sense his presence all around. However, he hasn't fully mastered the technique. He can split his physical form, but his spirit remains intact."

After listening to what Vermilion Demon Lord had to say, an idea suddenly occurred to Jared.

So that's what was going on, it was Jared's first encounter with this kind of technique.

Suddenly, a red light flickered on Jared's forehead, followed by the unexpected appearance of a third eye.

Shortly, in Jared's view, the entire Blood Bone Sect turned into a hazy grey expanse.

Jared activated the Nethersky Eye. Once the eye was in operation, there was no way for Rainier's divine soul to hide.

At that moment, Jared could see countless tiny droplets of blood suspended in the air.

Rainier's spirit had cleverly hidden atop a nearby mountain of bones, a location Jared hadn't even considered.

Jared had been fooled, distracted by the overwhelming sense of Rainier's presence all around him. If he had expanded his consciousness just a bit more, searched a bit more meticulously, he could have detected Rainier's hiding place.

Instead, he found himself momentarily dazed, as if Rainier had pulled a fast one on him.

However, Rainier's confidence wavered when he noticed something strange—a third eye had suddenly appeared on Jared's forehead.

However, he had no idea what the Nethersky Eye was.

He felt as if his hiding place had been firmly spotted, making him somewhat uneasy.

Before Rainier could even make sense of the situation, suddenly, a surge of sword energy swung down at him.

Boom!

The entire Bone Mountain exploded in an instant, and Rainier was abruptly sent flying by the force of the sword energy.

The moment Rainier was sent flying, countless tiny droplets of blood around him began to congeal.

In the blink of an eye, he had transformed into Rainier. Rainier's spirit swiftly returned to his physical form.

Without his physical form, only his spirit remaining, his strength would be significantly diminished. In such a state, Rainier would be even less capable of battling with Jared.

"What kind of spell did you use to actually discover my presence?" Rainier stared at Jared and asked in disbelief.

The appearance of the third eye on Jared's

forehead gave off a captivating aura.

“With your little tricks, you might fool others, but tricking me won’t be that easy.” Jared chuckled coldly.

Rainier glared at Jared, then with a spread of his hands, Blood Bone Sect was shaken to its core.

Subsequently, the shattered bones began to coalesce into a large orb in Rainier’s palms.

At the same time, a red glow flickered on Rainier’s chest. Without hesitation, he fiercely hurled the orb he held in his hand toward Jared.

A smirk played at the corner of Jared’s mouth as he clenched his right fist.

Boom!

Jared’s fist shimmered with a golden light as he threw a punch.

A massive golden fist shadow hurtled toward the large orb.

The fist shadow rapidly expanded in the air, eventually growing as massive as the large sphere.

Accompanied by a deafening blast, the massive sphere exploded, turning into dust that scattered in the wind.

Whoosh!

Amidst a sky filled with pink dust, Jared suddenly charged toward Rainier.

He moved with incredible speed, reaching Rainier in what felt like the blink of an eye.

Bang!

Before Rainier could react, he was dealt a heavy blow by Jared.

Rainier’s body was swiftly hurled backward, a wound the size of a bowl appearing on his chest.

However, the wound was visibly healing at an astonishing rate.

“Ha ha ha, you can’t kill me.” He laughed. “My body can transform into blood mist, making it impossible for you to harm me, no matter how you attack.” Rainier burst into laughter.

“Is that so?”

Jared observed that Rainier's physical form could disintegrate into blood mist at any moment, and then reassemble just as quickly. He realized that in order to kill Rainier, he first had to prevent him from transforming into this blood mist.

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Jared's palm suddenly danced with a flame. However, this flame was neither red nor blue, but white.

Seeing Jared prepare to unleash an internal flame, Rainier let out a mocking laugh. "Internal flame? Don't think for a second that it could harm me in the slightest," he sneered.

Jared didn't pay him any mind, instead, the flame in his palm grew increasingly intense.

Strangely enough, Jared's flame was soaring, yet the surrounding temperature was plummeting rapidly.

It seemed as if the world itself had become frozen in time, even the continuously falling snowflakes were now suspended mid-air, utterly motionless.

Hence, everyone could feel the chill, they had no choice but to unleash their spiritual energy to fend off the harsh cold.

"What's going on? This aura is even colder than lethal intent?" In a state of utter confusion, Cassius asked.

Rainier was just as perplexed, unsure of where the frost energy originated from. Despite the flames dancing on Jared's palms, he didn't feel an ounce of warmth. Instead, he experienced an aura that was even icier than lethal intent.

Before Rainier could even react, the flame in Jared's hand-flew out of his palms.

"Since you claim to be unafraid of fire, let's put that to the test, shall we? I just hope you won't run away scared."

Jared was mocking Rainier.

"Hmph, it's just internal flame, there's no way it could have scared me off."

With a cold huff, Rainier was enveloped in a flickering red light, his aura rapidly expanding.

Jared was intentionally provoking Rainier, confident that if he dared to touch the extremus frost flame, he would surely be frozen solid.

When the time came, Jared would be able to effortlessly eliminate Rainier.

The frozen body, thus, could not disintegrate into a myriad of blood mists.

As expected, Rainier was indeed tricked. A surge of spiritual energy gathered in the palm of his hand, which he then fiercely directed toward Jared's extremus frost flame.

He planned to block the internal flame with a palm strike.

As the extremus frost flame drew closer to Rainier, he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was terribly amiss.

Due to the intensifying chill, the ground beneath his feet had long since turned into a sheet of ice, causing his feet to freeze onto the earth.

However, by this point, it was far too late for Rainier to even think of escaping. His only option was to prevent the extremus frost flame from reaching him.

Boom!

The spiritual energy released by Rainier's palm strike instantly collided with the extremus frost flame.

The moment Rainier made contact, his aura astonishingly turned into ice in an instant. It was clearly visible, forming a trail of frost mist mid-air.

The icy chill, following the flow of Rainier's spiritual energy, made its way into his body.

Rainier shuddered, followed by his palms beginning to frost over.

"My hand, my hand!"

Rainier stared at his palms in astonishment.

Soon, the frost spread, from the palm to the body, then to the feet, and finally, the head.

Rainier was frozen solid in the end, his eyes wide open in shock, mouth agape, a look of terror reflected in his eyes.

Amidst the incredulous gazes of the crowd, Jared advanced toward Rainier, his movements slow but filled with unshakable confidence. When he reached him, Jared extended his hand, and with a seemingly effortless push, he directly confronted Rainier.

Rumble!

Rainier's frozen body fell down, subsequently shattering into many pieces.

And in the instant when his body shattered, a dark figure rapidly burst forth.

This was Rainier's divine soul, his physical body was completely done for this time, but his spirit planned to escape.

Watching Rainier's divine soul attempting to flee, Jared once again waved his hand, this time summoning a ball of red internal flame.

A fierce blaze instantly consumed Rainier's divine soul.

Rainier let out a miserable scream, which gradually faded into silence.

Cassius and the people from the Blood Bone Sect were dumbfounded as they stared at the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They never in a million years expected that Jared would kill Rainier so swiftly.

After all, he was an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator.

"Escape back to the main hall..."

Cassius snapped back to his senses, then with a forceful wave, he stirred up a wild gust of wind.

Then he, along with the remaining disciples of the Blood Bone Sect, frantically fled toward the grand hall of the Blood Bone Sect.

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"Don't let them escape. Kill them..."

Upon seeing the situation, Trystan let out a roar, leading the Soul Demon Sect members to charge toward the disciples of Blood Bone Sect.

Nieva and the holy maidens of Lunarius Palace joined the pursuit.

Jared's brow furrowed slightly as he watched Cassius, who was attempting to escape. The latter was merely an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator and had previously been defeated by him. It was clear that he was no match for him. Yet, instead of fleeing, he was actually heading toward the main hall.

Isn't he making himself an easy target? Is there something strange inside the main hall, or perhaps there's some kind of secret passage or Teleportation Array?

While Jared was still hesitating, Cassius had already led his men into the main hall. Trystan had also followed suit with his men.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared quickly warned, "Stop pursuing! Don't enter that main hall!"

However, Jared's warning came too late. Trystan had already led the Soul Demon Sect members into the main hall.

When Cassius saw Trystan charging in with his men, a smirk instantly graced his lips, and his eyes brimmed with triumph.

“Trystan, you’re such a fool, daring to pursue me. Since you’re so keen on seeing me dead, I won’t hold back either.”

Cassius pulled out a token from within his clothes and crushed it.

As the token shattered, a crimson aura suddenly permeated the main hall.

“Cassius, don’t forget we’re from the same sect. You can’t use this blood mist against me!”

Trystan wasn’t afraid at all. After all, he had a way to dispel the blood mist.

“Hahaha, Trystan, you’re too naive. Do you really think you can dispel this blood mist?”

A dark green aura came from within the blood mist. In no time at all, it enveloped Trystan and his men.

Seeing that, Trystan quickly took out a token and crushed it as well. These were all passed down from their master.

However, after Trystan crushed his token, the blood mist tinged with a dark green aura did not dissipate, Trystan’s expression immediately changed.

“It’s so cold...”

The disciples of Soul Demon Sect began to tremble.

The temperature throughout the main hall plummeted rapidly as a lethal intent continued to rise all around.

Cassius, along with the Blood Bone Sect members, had long since vanished without a trace. Their voices could still be heard, but there was absolutely no sight of them.

“Everyone, stay calm. Let’s make our way out...”

Trystan knew that his only option was to retreat for now. Perhaps Jared could find a way to dispel the blood mist.

However, as Trystan led his people in continuous retreat, he found that there was absolutely no exit in sight.

“Trystan, stop wasting your energy. You simply can’t escape. This is an evil spirit formation set up by Gustave and Rainier. Combined with the Slaughter Token given by Master, it’s flawless. Don’t even dream about getting away!”

Cassius let out a cold, mocking laugh, and a chilling breeze promptly swept past.

The surrounding blood mist churned violently, akin to boiling water. The entire void trembled along with it.

Trystan and his men experienced fear and pressure akin to that of being in hell.

At that moment, they felt as if they were surrounded by countless evil spirits.

Quickly, within the blood mist, the dark green aura began to coalesce, eventually forming into a huge ghoul.

There were dozens of them, their bodies completely covered in hair, resembling green-haired humanoids.

The sudden appearance of these ghouls immediately sent a wave of fear through the members of Soul Demon Sect.

Yet, there was no escape. They could only face them head-on.

“Don’t be afraid. These are merely things designed to intimidate us. Mr. Chance must be outside, devising a plan to rescue us!”

Trystan led his men toward those green-haired ghouls.

However, after they engaged in combat, they realized that these ghouls were not only incredibly powerful but also extremely difficult to deal with.

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When under attack, these ghouls would vanish instantly, disappearing into the blood mist. Then, they would launch a surprise attack when least expected.

In just a few brief exchanges, several disciples from Soul Demon Sect had already fallen at the hands of these ghouls.

“Let’s unite. Stop attacking now...”

Trystan knew they stood no chance against these ghouls. So, he gathered all his disciples together, putting up a stand-off against them.

Given some time, he was convinced that Jared would be able to rescue them.

At that moment, Jared was intently observing the main hall before him. The entire hall was eerily silent, not a single sound to be heard. Even when he craned his neck to look inside, it was completely empty.

He knew that there was definitely a formation within this main hall. The reason he couldn't hear or see anything was entirely due to the effects of this formation.

However, in the process of locating the formation's core and gradually breaking the formation, Jared was afraid that Trystan and the others wouldn't be able to hold on.

The only option left was to forcefully break through the formation. Jared activated his spiritual sense, continuously investigating the type of formation that the hall in front of him held.

Even if he intended to forcefully break through the formation, understanding it was crucial. Otherwise, not only would the formation remain intact, but it could also backfire easily.

"Such a powerful lethal intent. These Demonic Cultivators are adept at using spirit formations, and spirits fear internal flame..."

Fierce flames began to surge around him.

The vibrant, multicolored flames transformed him into a human torch.

Several internal flames had already merged. Their combined power was significantly stronger than a single internal flame.

Jared raised his fists, which were also enveloped in flames.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

He threw a punch.

But this punch didn't unleash spiritual energy; instead, it erupted with endless flames.

The entire main hall was engulfed in flames, with the Blood Bone Sect members subjected to the intense heat of the inferno.

"Ah!"

At that moment, Trystan and his men were struggling desperately when they noticed a sudden eruption of flames. These dark green ghouls, innately fearful of fire, let out horrific screams under the intense heat of the flames. Smoke and dust billowed from their bodies.

They rapidly retreated, their bodies slowly dissolving into nothingness.

"It must be Mr. Chance. It has to be him lending us a hand. He's with me in this fight!" Trystan immediately exclaimed with excitement.

This so-called evil spirit formation was nothing in the face of Jared's internal flame.

The members of Soul Demon Sect were suddenly filled with newfound confidence. They began to charge toward the ghouls, each one bravely taking the lead.

“How... is this possible?”

Cassius was utterly dumbfounded.

The evil spirit formation was designed to work in tandem with the Slaughter Token. Even for a master of formation, it would be impossible to break this formation without spending at least a few years.

Yet, astonishingly, Jared had quickly brought this evil spirit formation to the brink of collapse. Those evil spirits were all desperately trying to escape.

Cassius had hoped to use the evil spirit formation within the main hall to subdue Jared and his companions. Even if it couldn't fully control them, it could at least buy him some time.

Once Gustave emerged from his seclusion, there would be nothing to fear. The moment he stepped in, he would surely be able to eliminate them.

However, at that moment, the evil spirit formation was on the brink of being broken.

With a thunderous roar, the entire main hall collapsed. The figures of Trystan and his men appeared instantly.

“Kill them!”

Nieva led the numerous holy maidens of Lunarius Palace into battle against the people of Blood Bone Sect.

“Kill them!”

Trystan, along with the disciples of Soul Demon Sect, charged toward the members of Blood Bone Sect as well.

“Mr. Dykes, what should we do?”

The numerous disciples of Blood Bone Sect were utterly bewildered, each one of them staring at Cassius in sheer terror.

They were no match for Trystan and his men. Even on their own turf, they didn't have the slightest advantage.

Before Cassius could even come up with a plan, the people from both sides had already engaged in a fierce battle.

Quickly, the numerous disciples of Blood Bone Sect were slain.

They could never comprehend, even until before they died, why things had turned out this way.

Joining Blood Bone Sect was meant to enhance their cultivation and rapidly increase their strength. Yet, they'd been killed just like that.

The members of Soul Demon Sect and Lunarius Palace were invigorated, engaging in battle with great enthusiasm.

The eyes of the disciples of Soul Demon Sect were all blood-red, brimming with murderous intent. They did not give the disciples of Blood Bone Sect the slightest chance of survival.

Many of their buddies had fallen at the hands of Blood Bone Sect, and now, at last, the time for vengeance had arrived.

Jared didn't make a move; instead, he was staring fixedly at Cassius. This time, there was no way he was going to let Cassius get away again.

Cassius' face was ashen as he watched his disciples fall one by one. He was utterly helpless.

Now, he could only place his hopes on Gustave.

With all his strength, he shouted, "Gustave, Gustave!"

The largest bone mountain behind Blood Bone Sect began to shake violently.

Countless skeletons began to fly about chaotically, and a thick lethal intent emerged from the bone mountain.

Feeling the lethal intent, Trystan and the others ceased their actions, staring blankly.

Cassius' face lit up with surprise and joy. "Hahaha, it's Gustave. Gustave has left his solitary training..."

With a thunderous rumble, the bone mountain crumbled. A figure soared into the sky and then landed next to Cassius.

This individual was clad in a black python robe, his entire being shrouded in a uniquely distinctive aura.

Beneath that black robe, the individual's body had shockingly decayed to a severe extent, emitting waves of foul stench.

Cassius pointed at Jared and the others.

“Gustave, these people have killed Rainier and destroyed Blood Bone Sect. You mustn’t let them off easily!”

“Gustave, how did you end up like this?”

Trystan stepped forward, looking at him.

“Trystan, I didn’t want to interfere. But your actions disrupted my training, causing my breakthrough to fail. You must bear this responsibility!” Gustave said coldly.

“Gustave, have you forgotten Master’s dying instructions? Look at yourself now, even if you reached Immortal Realm, it would still be difficult for you to truly ascend into immortals.”

“Stop it! I’m certain I can become immortal. I’m sure of it... You’ve destroyed Blood Bone Sect and made me fail in my attempt to break through to Ultimate Realm Level Three. I must kill you today!”

After Gustave finished speaking, his black python robe shattered into pieces. Upon seeing his decaying body and his exposed, stark white bones, everyone was taken aback.

Even Cassius, who was standing by, was completely shocked. He never expected Gustave to end up like this.

Gustave suddenly opened his mouth wide, drawing in a deep breath. The cultivators from Blood Bone Sect who had just died emitted a cloud of black mist from within their bodies, which he absorbed into his own.

“He’s actually cultivating by absorbing death energy...” Vermilion Demon Lord suddenly said.

“Death energy?” Jared was slightly stunned.

“Even in the demonic realm, very few individuals choose to cultivate using death energy. Such a method of cultivation is akin to winning with huge losses. Looks like this guy’s really hard on himself. He drains his own blood and gnaws his bones, and he even intends to absorb the last death energy within a corpse,” Vermilion Demon said in astonishment.

The rotting flesh on Gustave started to grow rapidly. Soon, black patterns started to form on his body. Two horns sprouted from the top of his head, his mouth was filled with sharp fangs, and his appearance became incredibly grotesque. He barely resembled a human anymore.