

A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

Chapter 4331

Upon witnessing the scene, Cassius was frightened and kept his distance. Meanwhile, Trystan furrowed his brows, his eyes filled with regret and sorrow.

After all, he was a fellow disciple, but now he had changed so much.

“Drop dead!”

A cloud of black mist erupted from Gustave’s body.

“Ah!”

Beneath the veil of this black mist, every cultivator it touched let out cries of agony. They could feel their bodies rapidly aging as if they were decaying.

“It’s death energy! Everyone retreat quickly...” Jared quickly raised his voice, leading everyone to hastily retreat.

The death energy was extremely potent. As soon as one came into contact with it, it would rapidly drain the life force from their body, causing them to age quickly and their positive energy to swiftly deplete.

“You won’t be able to escape...”

Gustave swiftly pursued Jared and his group.

He was fast, continually advancing toward the crowd. Trystan and the others felt a chilling

dread as they evaded the ever-spreading death

energy.

Now, someone had to harness their own life force and positive energy to counteract this wave of death energy to save them. Otherwise, dealing with such a deathly aura would be incredibly challenging.

“Trystan, all of you step back. I’ll deal with him...”

Jared knew that continuing to run away like this was not a solution at all. He had to muster the strength to withstand this wave of death energy himself.

“Mr. Chance, you must be careful,” Trystan said.

With the Dragonslayer Sword in hand, Jared faced the erupting death energy head-on, charging straight toward Gustave.

Gustave was taken aback when he saw Jared, a mere Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator, daring to resist his death energy and even launch an attack on him.

“Gustave, his name is Jared Chance. He’s the one who killed Rainier. Don’t be fooled by his calm demeanor. He’s incredibly strong.”

Cassius feared that Gustave might underestimate Jared’s strength and be caught off guard by his attack.

“So it was him who killed Rainer... I will avenge him then...”

Gustave’s face was icy cold, and with a low growl, his death energy surged instantly.

Under such circumstances, no matter how fast Jared moved, he would still fall victim to the attack of the death energy.

Perhaps his positive energy would have been drained away before he could reach Gustave.

The death energy was like maggots gnawing at one’s bones. Once it enveloped the entire body, no matter how robust the physique, it was utterly useless.

Gustave didn’t know why Jared dared to be so audacious, but he wasn’t afraid at all. This was because anyone possessing life force and positive energy would fear death energy the most. His death energy was invincible.

“I’d like to see how long you can hold out in the death energy,” Gustave said with a playful glint in his eyes.

As Jared advanced toward him, his Golem Body activated, covering his entire body with radiant golden scales.

Even with Golem Body, he couldn’t withstand the erosion of the death energy. The golden scales on his body kept falling off.

Gustave stood with his hands clasped behind his back, quietly observing Jared.

In just a few short steps, Jared’s Golem Body gradually faded away, a testament to the formidable power of this death energy.

“Kid, by the time you reach me, you’ll be nothing but a pool of blood,” Gustave proudly exclaimed.

Jared also discovered the potency of the death energy. Even though his own physical strength was remarkable, he still couldn’t withstand it.

He had even resorted to using his True Fire Spiritual Body, but it was utterly incapable of stopping it.

“Life, aging, sickness, and death are all parts of the Heavenly Law, as is this death energy. Nothing can defy the Heavenly Law,” Vermilion Demon Lord said slowly.

“Is there really no way to deal with this death energy?” Jared asked with a slight frown.

“Of course there is. If you have enough life force and positive energy, this death energy won’t stand a chance against you.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4332 – “Regretfully, regardless of your capabilities, you’re merely at Seventh Level Tribulator. I reckon you have a life force of a thousand years at best. Therefore, you can’t withstand all this death energy. If you were like me, possessing a life force of a hundred million years or even more, all this death energy wouldn’t be a concern. After all, such a paltry amount wouldn’t consume much life force,” Vermilion Demon Lord lamented.

Upon hearing that, Jared was promptly rendered speechless.

He possessed a life force of a hundred million years but was unfortunately slain. Thankfully, a soul remnant of him remains! Without it, he would still be dead even if he had a life force of hundreds of millions of years!

“What would happen if I absorbed all this death energy? Since that fellow can use it to cultivate, why can’t I?” Jared asked.

He abruptly remembered that his Focus Technique could refine everything.

I could even absorb lethal intent! This death energy shares an uncanny similarity with that!

“That fellow must have some cultivation technique to harness death energy. You, on the other hand, don’t have such a technique, so absorbing this death energy will just expedite your demise!” Vermilion Demon Lord replied.

“Who says I don’t?” Jared retorted, immediately circulating Focus Technique. An immense amount of death energy from around him began swarming toward him.

“What is Mr. Chance doing? This is death energy! How could he absorb it?”

Upon seeing that, Trystan instantly paled from shock.

Nieva's eyebrows were also slightly furrowed, her face a picture of worry.

Conversely, Gustave couldn't help but startle slightly at that sight. Then, he sneered, "Unexpectedly, you dare absorb my death energy. It seems that you're eager to die!"

As Jared absorbed death energy into him continuously, his body visibly aged, giving off a sense that he might die at any moment.

But just as Trystan and the others were worried sick while Cassius and the others were rejoicing, he surprisingly absorbed all the pervasive deathly energy into him.

He didn't die either, only looking extremely aged, showing no other symptoms.

But as he continued circulating Focus Technique incessantly, streaks of golden light flashed across his chest.

Once again, his body began recovering at a pace visible to the naked eye.

In the mere span of a few breaths, he regained his original appearance, and his aura had even become much stronger.

"This death energy is truly a treasure, an invaluable cultivation resource. Do you have any more of it?" Jared asked, looking at the utterly bewildered Gustave.

At that moment, Gustave's smile was frozen on his face. He was completely dumbfounded.

"How... How could you possibly refine death energy? Why?"

His jaw dropped, and he had disbelief written all over his face.

He was well aware of the potency of the death energy. Even though he had a cultivation technique to refine it, his body had been reduced to its ghastly state from its cultivation.

Yet, Jared was perfectly fine despite having absorbed so much death energy. It was utterly unbelievable to him.

"I forgot to tell you that my cultivation technique can refine anything and everything. Mere death energy is nothing. Go ahead and show me what else you've got!" Jared crowed with a smug smile.

"That can't be it. It's impossible! There must have been too little death energy! I don't believe that you can refine it!" Gustave roared.

He was completely consumed by madness, desperately absorbing the death energy within the deceased cultivators.

However, only a few cultivators had just passed away, and such death energy was present solely in those who had recently died. The skeletal remains were long devoid of it, carrying lethal intent alone.

When Gustave had absorbed all the death energy from the deceased cultivators, he shifted his gaze to Cassius.

“W-What... do you want from me, Gustave?” Cassius asked, terror etched across his features.

“For the sake of eliminating these people, I have no choice but to sacrifice you.”

Right after Gustave had said that, he suddenly made a move against Cassius.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4333 – Cassius was caught off guard, Gustave’s razor-sharp claws instantly piercing his body. His eyes widened in disbelief, his face a picture of shock. In a flash, all life force drained from him.

Immediately after that, Gustave opened his mouth and inhaled deeply, drawing a large cloud of death energy from Cassius’ body into his abdomen.

As Trystan witnessed that scene, his expression turned incredibly complex to see his fellow apprentices meeting such an end.

“Drop dead, kid! Just die!” Gustave roared.

The death energy bursting from him enveloped Jared entirely.

It didn’t diffuse in the air but engulfed the latter like a black orb.

No one could see the condition of the man within right then.

And despite being extremely worried, no one dared to approach him to help.

Gustave’s body decayed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Astonishingly, all that remained of him was his skeletal frame in the end.

He appeared to be a massive skeleton, incredibly frightening.

It was because he had unleashed all the death energy within him. He wanted Jared dead, for as long as that happened, the others would be easy prey.

However, the death energy enveloping Jared gradually faded until his figure eventually became visible. His entire body radiated light, not a trace of decay to be found.

“What a treasure! Verily, it’s a gem!”

Jared gave a faint smile.

“Argh!” Gustave roared, his voice dripping with puzzlement and resentment.

“Since you’re no longer have any death energy, don’t blame me for showing you no mercy.”

After Jared had said that, he shot his fist out.

The punch discharged immense force, landing on Gustave in an instant.

The sounds of bones breaking split the air. Subsequently, his skeletal frame shattered into pieces.

Bone fragments scattered everywhere, shooting off all directions before merging seamlessly with the skeletal remains strewn about Blood Bone Sect.

“I refuse to believe this!” a black shadow roared as that happened.

It was Gustave’s divine soul. Regretfully, right after it let out that cry, it also exploded in a flash.

Jared’s punch didn’t only shatter the skeletal frame. Even the divine soul couldn’t escape.

Even in death, he couldn’t figure out how things ended up like that.

As everyone gazed upon the wiped-out Blood Bone Sect, they were all dazed, showing no hint of delight.

They could hardly believe their eyes.

Just who exactly is Jared? Even though we’ve witnessed his capabilities before, he still manages to astound us again every time! Now, not even death energy can hurt him. This is just too mind-boggling! Moreover, Gustave was at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Two, on the brink of breaking through to Ultimate Realm Level Three! Few can rival someone of such strength even without the use of death energy. Yet, he was able to kill the man with a single punch as if swatting a fly!

“Stop standing around. Searching around and see if this Blood Bone Sect has any valuable items, especially immortal’s bone. Notify me as soon as you find something!” Jared said to the astonished crowd.

“Oh, okay.”

Only then did Trystan and the others finally snap back to reality. They hastily led their men to plunder the place for resources.

Nieva did the same with her holy maidens. With Blood Bone Sect wiped out then, all the resources were theirs for the taking.

But since Blood Bone Sect used cultivators' blood and bones to cultivate, there probably wasn't an abundance of other resources.

Nonetheless, what Jared sought was immortal's bone precisely. If he could even find a single piece of Vermilion Demon Lord's skeletal remains, it would all be worth it.

"Quick, come with me, Mr. Chance! There are still many cultivators imprisoned in Blood Bone Sect!"

At just that moment, a Soul Demon Sect disciple came rushing over and reported that to him.

Upon hearing that, Jared hurriedly went with the man.

He then saw about a dozen cultivators being trapped within a strange arcane array under the bone mountain behind Blood Bone Sect.

They were all in a wretched state. Men and women alike, each one of them appeared terrified.

When they saw Jared and the others, they were all curled up into themselves, probably scared out of their wits.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4334 – "Mr. Chance, these people must have been taken by Blood Bone Sect to use for cultivation. But they're all trapped in the arcane array. We're at our wit's end," Trystan hastily explained at the sight of Jared.

Jared gave a nod. Then, he swept his gaze over the arcane array. It contained a cold and sinister aura that came from all directions. The cultivators within all suffered from its pervasion.

It seems that Blood Bone Sect didn't only suck on blood and gnaw on bones but also had these cultivators live for a period with such a chilling and sinister aura. Once they're filled with it, using them for cultivation would yield twice the efficacy! But to these cultivators, this method is beyond brutal!

"This arcane array is to infuse cultivators with lethal intent. Those of Blood Bone Sect are truly ruthless," Jared divulged, his brows furrowed.

"They went too far! If our master were looking down from the heavens, he would despise them to the core for stooping so low just for the sake of cultivating!"

Hearing that, Trystan was so furious that veins popped up on his forehead.

Although Soul Demon Sect was also a Demonic Cultivation sect, they had never committed any nefarious acts. Even other Demonic Cultivation sects were nothing compared with Blood Bone Sect.

Blood Bone Clan wasn't even content with sucking blood and gnawing on bones, going as far as to place cultivators in an environment filled with lethal intent, forcing them to live in constant pain and fear every single day.

Such torment could drive one to the brink of a breakdown and even madness, but that was precisely the conditions Blood Bone Sect exploited.

The more petrified and crazed a cultivator, the more he or she benefitted their cultivation.

"It was bad enough that those b*stards from Blood Bone Sect killed to cultivate, but they even used such a wicked method! This is a whole mountain of skeletal remains! Who knows how many cultivators died in such terror and pain? Simply killing them was far too merciful. They should have suffered and breathed their last in agony!" Nieva snarled, seething with rage.

Meanwhile, Trystan wore an expression of self-reproach, for all those atrocities were committed by his fellow apprentices. Never had he imagined that the fellow apprentices whom he had trained with for many years would all turn out to be demons.

"Mr. Chance, let's free these people first. No matter what, it's only right for Soul Demon Sect to aid in their recovery when they had been tortured to such a state by Blood Bone Sect!"

Trystan wished to aid the cultivators in their recovery to ease his own conscience.

Jared gave a nod. Then, he casually unleashed a few bursts of spiritual energy, instantly breaking the arcane array.

It wasn't a high-level arcane array, but to those unfamiliar with array craft, breaking it would be extremely challenging.

Moreover, those present weren't particularly powerful. The strongest among them was only at the second or third level of Tribulator.

As the arcane array was broken, the lethal intent within promptly dissipated. The look in the eyes of the cultivators also gradually transitioned from fear to calmness.

Upon realizing that Jared and the others weren't members of Blood Bone Sect but were there to save them, the group of cultivators was overcome with joy. They fell to their knees, tears streaming down their faces.

Initially, they thought they were done for. But right then, they had been rescued. Their joy of having a newfound lease on life was beyond words.

That was particularly true when they had been watching as the cultivators around them were taken away one by one each day. Hearing their agonizing screams and sensing the surrounding lethal intent was an excruciating torment. At times, it was even more terrifying than death itself.

The feeling of living a life worse than death was the most torturous of all.

"My fellow cultivators, Blood Bone Sect has been completely eradicated. You all are weak at the moment, so I will arrange for someone to help aid your recovery," Trystan said with a deep sense of guilt while looking at them.

Upon hearing that, everyone felt incredibly grateful to him. When they learned about the annihilation of Blood Bone Sect, especially, they were overjoyed. They fell to their knees and prostrated themselves once again.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4335 – "Prepare some mystical herbs, Mr. Pruitt. I'll concoct some pills for them. They will recover quickly physically, but to completely eradicate their inner demons, it will still take some time," Jared said to Trystan.

The cultivators had been tormented there for an unknown length of time, so they had long since developed inner demons and were likely to even jolt awake in their dreams. Therefore, time was required to get rid of them.

"Okay. I'll make the arrangements right away!"

Trystan gave a nod.

As the group of cultivators was going to follow Trystan away to rest, Jared's gaze suddenly fell upon a female cultivator.

Despite appearing youthful, the female cultivator seemed to have lost her life force energy from the torment she suffered.

She was only at Top Level Body Fusion Realm, but she couldn't be considered weak.

After all, it was no easy feat for a woman to attain that cultivation level by relying solely on her cultivation without the backing of a sect.

The reason Jared noticed her was entirely thanks to the sachet at her waist that had the name Scarlett embroidered on it.

That reminded him of the task Cedric entrusted him-to help look for the girl he loved, Scarlett.

"Wait a moment!" Jared called out to the female cultivator.

When the female cultivator heard Jared calling her, her body shuddered slightly, and a hint of fear showed in her eyes.

The elderly man beside her shielded her behind him. He looked at Jared and asked, "Is something the matter, buddy?"

"May I know if she's Ms. Scarlett from Epea, mister?" Jared asked outright.

"No. You've mistaken her for someone else," the elderly denied with a shake of his head.

Upon hearing that, Jared immediately put on an apologetic expression and said, "I'm sorry. It was presumptuous of me."

In truth, he wasn't acquainted with anyone named Scarlett either. He merely noticed the sachet, so he tried his luck. But since he was mistaken, he decided to let it go.

The female cultivator behind the elderly man opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something. Yet, she didn't utter a word in the end.

The cultivators were then led away by Trystan to rest.

Meanwhile, Nieva stalked over to Jared and asked, "You know that girl, Mr. Chance?"

"No." Jared shook his head.

"Then, why did you suddenly ask about Scarlett from Epea? You're not considering dual cultivation with her, are you, Mr. Chance?"

Nieva stared at Jared with a hint of jealousy on her face.

Although she couldn't practice dual cultivation with him due to her identity, she had long since given her heart to him, intent on being with him.

Once she had found a successor, she would throw herself into his arms without hesitation.

"Of course not. It's just that the prince of Allardland in Epea asked me to find a girl named Scarlett," Jared hurriedly clarified.

Then, he changed the subject, asking, "Have you found immortal's bone? Blood Bone Sect isn't exactly a minor sect, so they should have a secret room or the like!"

"Immortal's bone hasn't been found yet, but we've found Blood Bone Sect's secret room. It's right here within this bone mountain, likely the place for solitary training. In it is a massive cauldron, its purpose unknown," Nieva answered.

"Come, let's go and have a look!"

Following her, Jared leaped up.

The two of them traversed a dark pathway in the bone mountain to reach the secret room. It was a vast space within the mountain, making it clear at a glance that it was a place for solitary training.

In the very center was a cauldron. Its surface was mottled red, obscuring its original color.

The tint was because it had been stained by copious amounts of blood, reducing it to its current state after all these years.

It was covered by a massive copper lid, hiding its content from view.

"I didn't dare open it, unsure of the kind of evil object that might be in there," Nieva admitted.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4336 – Blood Bone Sect itself was sufficiently wicked, so Nieva reckoned that a cauldron in their solitary training room was bound to be evil as well.

"Step back a bit. I'll open the lid for a look."

Jared had Nieva retreat while he approached the cauldron. Then, he swiped his hand out forcefully.

The lid of the cauldron was promptly sent flying. On the heels of that, a burst of refreshing aura hit him in the face.

In the place filled with lethal intent, the sudden gust of refreshing aura was a hint of life in the middle of a desolate desert.

The entire secret room was bathed in that aura. Both Jared and Nieva felt a warmth suffuse their entire being.

“What aura is this? It’s just too cozy!” Nieva asked in astonishment.

Jared’s brows furrowed slightly. He also had absolutely no clue about the kind of aura wafting out of the cauldron.

“This is life force. When a person dies, they’ll have death energy. Similarly, when a person is alive, they possess life force. I thought that fellow was unafraid of the harm death energy would cause to his body to use it to cultivate.

But it turned out that he was using life force to counteract the damage from the death energy,” Vermilion Demon Lord remarked.

“Life force? Such a thing can be refined?”

Jared was somewhat puzzled.

So, absorbing life force can prolong one’s lifespan? But likely few could truly do it. I’ve never witnessed it either. Well, some Demonic Cultivators indeed had a cultivation technique that allowed them to absorb the life force of others to prolong their own. Some who were on the last legs of their life force yet unable to break through would resort to absorbing that of others. But this is the first time I’ve heard of refining and storing life force directly. In that case, wouldn’t storing it allow it to be sold as a resource? Many people would be fighting for it!

“I’ve only heard that some people have the ability to refine life force. However, such a method is incredibly cruel. The life force has to be refined while the person is alive and conscious. Moreover, the laws of nature refined would be significantly reduced due to the laws of nature. Probably only a strand of life force could be refined from that worth ten thousand years. To have collected the enormous amount of life force in this secret room, countless cultivators’ lives must have been sacrificed,” Vermilion Demon Lord lamented.

At his words, Jared’s heart felt immensely heavy. All this life force was at the cost of countless cultivators’ lives. If I were to sell it, wouldn’t that be utterly dastardly of me? They were all obtained at the expense of vibrant lives!

No sooner had his thoughts taken shape than the life force seemingly possessed consciousness of its own, all rushing toward him.

Jared was taken aback. Before he knew what was happening, all the life force in the cauldron had flooded into his body.

“Whoa, kid! Is this considered good karma? The life force here probably amounts to that of hundreds of thousands of years. You’re merely at Tribulator, but you possess a life force of

hundreds of thousands of years! Even those newly ascended immortals likely can't compare to you!" Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed enviously.

"I don't know why all this life force entered my body either. But I don't fancy living hundreds of thousands of years. If I have to live all alone without any friends or loved ones by my side, I'd rather die," Jared confessed.

After all, he had come a long way from being an ordinary person, valuing familial bonds and love far more. As for becoming immortal and gaining eternal life, he didn't have any particular obsession with such pursuits.

To him, living would lose its meaning if he had to do so alone.

"Quick, look, Jared! There's immortal's bone in this cauldron!" Nieva suddenly cried out while Jared was engaged in conversation with Vermilion Demon Lord.

Jared quickly glanced over. Sure enough, two pieces of immortal's bone lay at the bottom of the cauldron. They appeared to be ribs.

The moment he laid eyes on them, he instantly knew that they belonged to Vermilion Demon Lord, for he could distinctly sense the aura in them and also perceive the change in Vermilion Demon Lord's soul remnant when the immortal's bone appeared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4337 – "D*mn it! These guys used my bones to brew soup! Once I've regained my physical body, I'm going to wipe out all of these Demonic Cultivators!"

At the sight of his bones in the cauldron, Vermilion Demon Lord instantly flew into a rage.

Upon hearing that, Jared promptly burst into laughter. "Mr. Vermilion, you're a Demonic Cultivator yourself. Yet, you want to wipe out all these Demonic Cultivators?"

"Although I'm a Demonic Cultivator, I still have a righteous heart. Regardless of whether they are from the human race, demon, or even beast race, if they had lost their conscience, I would not hesitate to eliminate them all!" Vermilion Demon Lord snarled.

As Jared listened, he merely chuckled.

Would he still say that if it weren't for Blood Bone Sect using his bones? If one truly ascends into immortals, he wouldn't care about the lives of others. Everyone in the Ethereal Realm would probably be no more than an ant in their eyes! A battle between two supreme beings would lead to the destruction of countless realms and the loss of innumerable lives. But who has ever cared?

He then put Vermilion Demon Lord's bones away before setting the secret room ablaze with a burst of internal flame.

Even the entire bone mountain was reduced to ashes because only by doing so could the entire area of Blood Bone Sect usher in a rejuvenation years later.

Otherwise, with so many bones around, lethal intent was too strong, so it would be difficult for any vegetation or animals to survive there.

Having obtained immortal's bone, Jared planned to follow Trystan and the others back to Soul Demon Sect first and help the dozen or so cultivators to refine some pill, allowing them to recuperate and regain their strength before he did anything else.

Meanwhile, Nieva intended to return to Lunarius Palace with her holy maidens. Then, there would be no need for them to make a trip back to Soul Demon Sect.

"Ms. Nieva, I'm afraid that in killing Aiden Mueller this time, I've brought trouble upon Lunarius Palace. Once Nolan Mueller leaves solitary training and is unable to find me, he'll undoubtedly retaliate against you all."

Jared was worried that the Mueller family would cause trouble for Lunarius Palace.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. He won't be leaving solitary training anytime soon. The last time, a fragment of his divine soul was struck away by Mr. Becker. That's going to take a considerable amount of time for him to recover. If the Mueller family truly comes knocking on my door, I can notify you. Don't we have a communication device, Mr. Chance?" Nieva replied nonchalantly.

"Alright, then. If there's any unusual activity from the Mueller family, let me know immediately. I'll rush over in the shortest time possible!" Jared relented with a nod following her reply.

He couldn't possibly stay at Lunarius Palace indefinitely and wait for the Mueller family to cause trouble since he had other matters to attend to. He still needed to go to Divine Smithing Sect at Greenoxen Peak to repair his Dragonslayer Sword so that his sword spirit, Zelda, could be completely free. He hadn't seen her for a while and was beginning to miss her.

Moreover, he couldn't just storm over to the Mueller residence and obliterate the Mueller family as he didn't yet understand Nolan's strength.

If Nolan was too powerful, seeking him out would be akin to a death wish.

After bidding farewell to those from Lunarius Palace, Jared went back to Soul Demon Sect with Trystan and the others.

Trystan offered up all the mystical herbs at Soul Demon Sect and even ordered his men to venture deep into Demonica Mountain to pick more for no other reason than to heal the dozen or so cultivators.

Although he wasn't the one who reduced them to such a state, it was ultimately the doing of his fellow apprentices. Thus, he couldn't help but feel guilty deep within.

Jared remained in the Soul Demon Sect, refining pills for everyone. At the same time, he gradually recuperated since the fierce battle at Blood Bone Sect also left him greatly drained.

Fortunately, he had recovered slightly after absorbing some death energy. Otherwise, it would likely have required a significant amount of resources for him to revert to peak condition.

He spent three whole days there. Apart from refining pills to heal the dozen or so cultivators, he also took on the task of counseling them to prevent the incident with Blood Bone Sect from leaving an indelible mark on them.

It was precisely because of those three days that he became much more familiar with the dozen or so cultivators. Many of them were wandering cultivators, which was why they were taken by Blood Bone Sect and used as a cultivation resource.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4338 – However, throughout the past three days, the elderly man who once conversed with Jared remained aloof and seemingly harbored a hint of wariness toward him.

When the girl with the sachet went anywhere near him, especially, the elderly man would always appear and stop her from approaching him.

Though he didn't quite understand why, he didn't overly concern himself with it.

At the end of the day, he didn't really have any feelings for the girl, and it was just a misunderstanding.

Jared planned to leave with Cloud the next day, then travel through the central region to pick Feenix up before heading to Divine Smithing Sect at Greenoxen Peak to check it out.

When he had repaired Dragonslayer Sword and freed his sword spirit, Zelda, he could then return to Emerald Cauldron Sect to look in on Quinley, Aislin, and the others while also visiting Yuven.

After all, he had been away for an extended period. During his time in Epea, he had met up with Viola. However, he hadn't done so with any of the other girls yet.

That went doubly for Quinley, who hadn't been with him for long before they parted ways. To that very day, they hadn't seen each other again.

Jared's plan upon returning to the northern region this time was to meet up with the few girls and also have Quinley return to the Tall residence to visit her family.

He reckoned that he could also take the opportunity to inquire about Josephine's whereabouts. Ever since she vanished in the far north, there had been no news of her, putting him in a constant state of worry.

But the northern region housed the headquarters of Demon Seal Alliance, so he had to be extremely cautious and conceal his movements if he wanted to go there.

As Jared contemplated his next course of action, his room door was suddenly pushed open.

Who would come at this hour?

Springing to his feet, he shot his hand out at the intruder in one swift motion.

“Mr. Chance, it’s me.”

Just as Jared was about to catch the person, she spoke.

Upon hearing her voice, Jared recognized her as the girl with the satchet.

“Why did you come to my room in the middle of the night? Aren’t you afraid of others misunderstanding things?” Jared asked with a hint of surprise.

“Mr. Chance, may I know why you’re looking for Ms. Scarlett from Epea?” the girl asked.

Jared was taken aback for a moment. Then, he studied the girl and ventured, “You’re Ms. Scarlett from Epea?”

The girl nodded.

“Yes, I’m Ms. Scarlett. My name is Scarlett Castenada. In Epea, everyone calls me Scarlett. Why are you looking for me, Mr. Chance?”

At her question, Jared replied truthfully, “It was Prince Cedric of Allardland who asked me to look for you. He couldn’t locate you in Epea, so he asked for my help.”

“Cedric?” The moment Scarlett heard that, her eyes lit up with delight. “How is he? I heard that he was ill, gravely so.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Scarlett. Prince Cedric is fine now. He was merely lovesick. He has recovered now. Moreover, King Bernard has agreed to his relationship with you, promising not to interfere anymore, allowing you two to be together,” Jared answered.

“Really?” With excitement written all over her face, Scarlett eagerly rushed forward and clutched at Jared’s arm. “Then, could you take me to Epea, Mr. Chance? Please take me to Allardland to look for Cedric!”

“Of course. Since I made a promise to Prince Cedric, I’ll certainly take you to him,” Jared assured with a nod.

“No way!” No sooner had Jared agreed than someone suddenly barged in from outside the door. It was none other than the elderly man who had been guarding Scarlett.

“Ms. Scarlett, we’re under orders to escort you home. Throughout the journey, many of us lost our lives. Even the two of us almost died at the hands of Blood Bone Sect. Are you truly that ruthless as to go back to Epea?”

The elderly man's face was etched with grief and indignation, his eyes brimming with unshed tears.

"Mr. Lazlo, I..."

Seeing him in such a state, Scarlett was also instantly filled with sorrow.

"Ms. Scarlett, if you insist on going back to Epea, you might as well kill me. As long as I'm alive, I'll never allow you to do so. I promised Mr. Castenada that I would find you and bring you home no matter what!"

The elderly man's gaze was unwavering, radiating an air of absolute resolution.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4339 – Upon seeing the situation, all Scarlett could do was shed tears and couldn't utter a single word.

"What on earth happened?"

A bewildered look crossed Jared's face. He couldn't comprehend what exactly had transpired.

"Mr. Chance, I'm grateful for your rescue and the care you've provided these past few days. However, if you plan on taking Ms. Scarlett back to Epea, don't blame me for being ungrateful. Ms. Scarlett is critical to the survival of our entire family. She must return with me," Lazlo said resignedly to Jared.

"What on earth happened? Tell me! Perhaps, I might be able to help you out!"

Jared couldn't understand what on earth could be so critical that it threatened the very survival of the entire family.

Scarlett is just a Top Level Body Fusion Realm female cultivator. She's not even a Tribulator yet, so how is she capable of influencing the fate of her family?

Lazlo glanced at Scarlett, sighing resignedly before saying, "Ms. Scarlett, perhaps it would be best if you tell Mr. Chance yourself."

Having said that, Lazlo turned around and left. It was obvious that Lazlo wouldn't continue living if Scarlett returned to Epea.

Jared turned to look at Scarlett, who had tears streaming down her face. After calming down a bit, she finally divulged, "Mr. Chance, the truth is I'm not an Epean. I'm from Castenada Town in the eastern region. My father was the town mayor, but he arranged my marriage to Harvey Quinlan from the neighboring Quinlan Town. I didn't like him, so I secretly ran away and ended up in Epea. That was when I met Cedric in Epea, but at that time, I had no idea that he was a prince of Allardland. He was also unaware of my identity and family name, only knowing me as Scarlett. We fell in love and got together, but King Bernard discovered our relationship and forcibly separated us. Only then was I aware of Cedric's identity as the prince. I found myself helpless in Epea, and several years had passed, so I assumed that

Harvey must have already found a dual cultivation partner. Thus, I decided to get in touch with my family.

“Mr. Lazlo brought dozens of people to pick me up, but we ran into members of the Blood Bone Sect and ended up as prisoners. Many young men from Castenada Town were brutally killed. In the end, only Mr. Lazlo and I were left. During the time I spent with Mr. Lazlo, I came to understand that Harvey hadn’t actually found a new dual cultivation partner. Instead, he was using my escape to blackmail my father, compelling him to send large quantities of resources to Quinlan Town every year. He even declared that he would annex Castenada Town, driving away all the occupants if they couldn’t bring me back. Though the eastern region is vast, much of it is just a boundless ocean. It’s pitifully scarce in resources. Moreover, demon beasts plague the land, creating an incredibly harsh environment. Castenada Town’s residents will likely struggle to survive if driven away from their homes.”

Scarlette broke down into tears in the middle of her explanation.

Jared instantly recalled Cosmic Sect from the eastern region. He was surprised they had ventured into the northern region and competed with Cloud’s family for business, clearly showing that survival in the eastern region was indeed challenging.

There was also the Alchemist Fair in Epea. Although the alchemists from the eastern region’s Alchemist Guild had attended, their skill was somewhat weaker, indicative of the local resources.

It seemed that the entire Ethereal Realm, Epea, southern region, including the central regions, possessed considerable resources.

In the southern region especially, since Demonica Mountain was abundantly rich in resources, accelerating the development of many sects. Coupled with the numerous Demonic Cultivation sects in the southern region and the relatively weaker influence of the Demon Seal Alliance, it resulted in more conflicts within the southern region.

It was also why the Blood Bone Sect chose to establish itself there. After all, the southern region was rich in resources and its population was incredibly diverse.

The northern region wasn’t too bad, but a majority was Baltic, making survival challenging. It was a place devoid of any significant resources.

Jared’s knowledge of the eastern region was even lesser. However, from what he could tell, the eastern region seemed to be even more barren.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4340 – “Why don’t you ask Prince Cedric for help? I mean, surely that Quinlan Town can’t possibly be more powerful than the Allardland, right?” Jared asked.

“Of course not, I just don’t want Cedric to know who I really am, nor do I want him to think I was deceiving him. Mr. Chance, I need your help. If I can break off my engagement with

Harvey and resolve the crisis in Castenada Town, my father will stop pressuring me!” Scarlett pleaded and dropped to her knees.

Jared hurriedly reached out to help her up. Then, with a slight frown, he said, “I don’t have any ties with Quinlan Town, so it’s not going to be easy to convince them to call off the engagement. However, I can try. I just don’t know how strong Harvey really is.”

Jared knew his involvement would likely make little difference if Harvey was more powerful than he was. After all, the Ethereal Realm followed the rules of survival of the fittest.

“Harvey was nothing more than a Second Level Tribulator, and I’d wager his father was only an Eighth Level Tribulator. The overall strength of the eastern region’s population isn’t generally high. Ultimate Realm cultivators are extremely rare. I’ve only heard of one residing on an isolated island in the Dead Sea. However, that place is a forbidden area in the eastern region, hardly anyone ventures there,” Scarlett said.

Jared realized that the strength of the eastern realm’s cultivators was surprisingly low. Wouldn’t he be able to dominate the entire eastern realm if he were to step foot there?

“In that case, I’ll accompany you on this journey. Once we’ve taken care of your affairs, I’ll escort you to Allardland. Consider it as repaying a favor to King Bernard.”

Jared agreed to Scarlett’s request, deciding to accompany her on the journey.

Bernard had sent people to assist in reclaiming the Imperial Fox City and even eradicated the Foster family from the Demon Seal Alliance. He had also declared that he would support Jared. Therefore, Jared felt obliged to repay Bernard.

“Mr. Chance, I can’t thank you enough! Thank you so much!” Scarlett instantly brightened up, bowing respectfully toward Jared.

“Don’t mention it, you should hurry back and get some rest. If someone were to see you here in my room in the dead of night, it might lead to unnecessary misunderstandings that would be hard to clear up!” Jared waved his hand, signaling Scarlett to leave quickly.

The very next morning, Jared said his goodbyes to Trystan and the others. Faiyar, especially. After all, the guy had faithfully followed him for a while.

After bidding their goodbyes, Scarlett and Lazlo boarded the airship belonging to Jared and his group.

As for the other cultivators, some had left, while others chose to stay at the Soul Demon Sect.

The airship journeyed eastward, heading straight for the eastern region, passing Demonia Mountain. It soared above vast stretches of forest, and soon, the boundless sea appeared before their eyes.

There wasn't a single bird flying across the vast sky above the sea and not a single ripple could be seen on the entire ocean surface. It was eerily silent.

"Mr. Chance, we are approaching the Dead Sea, which serves as the boundary between the southern and eastern regions, while the border between the eastern and northern regions is marked by the Night Sea. If we were to proceed further, we must stick to the flight path, or we'd face danger. We can't ride the spirit ship in the Dead Sea, and cultivators can't enter the sea. Cultivators, who inadvertently fell into the Dead Sea, all ended up surfacing as mere skeletons," Scarlett informed.

"Flight path? You mean there's a map?" Jared curiously asked.

"There is one." After Mr. Lazlo finished speaking, he promptly pulled out a map. It depicted the entire Dead Sea, with countless islands scattered across it.

"Mr. Chance, these islands connected by the red line represent the flight path. The airship can follow this route. Initially, the Cosmic Sect managed airships in the eastern region, but for some unknown reason, it fell into ruin. Without airships, we used to fly through the sky, pausing for a rest whenever we reached an island. It was a process that consumed both our spiritual energy and time. In fact, we spent over a month searching for Ms. Scarlett! Of course, we could've used the Teleportation Array, but the cost was astronomical. With dozens of us, there was just no way we could afford such a high expense!"

Pointing at the map, Lazlo then proceeded to explain in detail to Jared.