

A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4341 – Upon hearing Lazlo’s words, Jared was momentarily at a loss for words. After all, it was he who had ruined Cosmic Sect. Cloud, who was also listening to Lazlo’s words, couldn’t help but chuckle in secret.

Jared scrutinized the map carefully. The route depicted on it was winding and meandering, clearly indicating a much longer distance. If he were to fly straight, he wouldn’t have to travel far to reach the eastern region.

“That’s quite a journey. Even if we were to travel by airship, it would likely take about three days...”

Jared spoke with a furrowed brow.

“Don’t worry,” he said, “There are inhabited islands all along our route with buildings and infrastructure. We can always dock our airship on one of them for a rest,” Lazlo quickly said.

“No need. Let’s just fly straight there. That way, we should make it in about a day. Going around in circles is just a waste of time!” Jared simply waved his hand and said.

“Absolutely not. If we were to proceed directly, there’s a chance an Ultimate Realm cultivator might be in solitary training on one of the islands. If they were to take action against us, we’d be in trouble.”

Upon seeing Jared ready to take off straight into the sky, Lazlo was immediately taken aback.

While Jared had indeed reached Seventh Level Tribulator, and his power was not to be underestimated, when faced with an expert of the Ultimate Realm, he was as insignificant as an ant.

After all, Lazlo and Scarlette, among others, had never witnessed Jared’s true capabilities. They were under the impression that the Blood Bone Sect had been annihilated, a deed they attributed to the likes of Trystan and Lunarius Palace’s head.

After all, who would have thought that a Seventh Level Tribulator could manage to slay an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator?

“Don’t worry,” he reassured. Our airship is fast and not easily detected. You’ve been held up by Blood Bone Sect for so long. Aren’t you afraid that the Quinlan family members have already started causing trouble?” Jared asked.

Upon hearing this, Lazlo immediately fell silent. They had indeed been held captive for a considerable amount of time, unable to contact their families. For all they knew, the Quinlan family might already be at odds with the Castenada family.

After a moment of contemplation, Lazlo finally nodded, saying, “Okay, we’ll proceed straight ahead. However, should we encounter any danger, don’t worry about anything else. Just focus on escaping as quickly as possible. I’ll buy you some time. All you need to do is ensure the young lady’s safe return!”

“Lazlo...” Scarlett looked at Lazlo, her eyes filled with embarrassment.

She selfishly ran away, without considering the danger she was putting the entire Castenada Town into.

Furthermore, so many people from Castenada Town had lost their lives in the search for her, yet even now, Lazlo was still defending her.

Scarlette was deeply filled with shame.

“Don’t worry, everything will be all right...”

Jared gave a slight smile, then urged Cloud to speed up, heading straight into the sky above the Dead Sea.

The airship was speeding along, with Jared slightly closing his eyes, resting, and gathering his energy. On the other hand, Lazlo and Scarlett were extremely tense, their eyes fixed intently on the outside of the airship.

Unbeknownst to them, the airship had been flying for over half a day. Everything was incredibly smooth, and they hadn’t encountered any issues.

At this rate, it wouldn’t take more than a few hours to reach the eastern region. Once they crossed the Dead Sea, they’d be much safer.

Lazlo and Scarlett both breathed a sigh of relief, their nerves no longer on edge!

But at that moment, the steady airship suddenly started to shake, and Jared abruptly opened his eyes.

“Mr. Chance, what happened?”

Cloud quickly turned to Jared and asked.

Before Jared could respond, he found the fire unicorn had unexpectedly emerged from the Storage Ring on its own.

The fire unicorn seemed rather thrilled, persistently attempting to break free from the airship.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of the fire unicorn, both Lazlo and Scarlette were taken aback.

“Have you lost your mind, you little rascal?”

Jared wanted to return the fire unicorn to his Storage Ring, but the little creature was extremely resistant.

“Mr. Chance, it seems like this little one wants to go out. Did it find something?” Cloud cautioned.

Upon hearing Cloud’s reminder, Jared finally opened the airship’s door. The fire unicorn darted out of the airship, surprisingly heading straight for a small island below.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4342 – Upon seeing the situation, Jared quickly followed. Then, he called out to Cloud, “You guys go ahead. I’ll catch up with you soon...”

Jared had insisted that Cloud and the others leave first. After all, the three of them weren’t particularly strong. If he were to leave them, they wouldn’t stand a chance against any danger they might encounter.

Cloud nodded, then quickly steered the airship toward the eastern region.

This startled both Lazlo and Scarlette. They hurriedly exclaimed, “Stop right now! Call them back! They absolutely must not go to that island. It’s extremely dangerous.”

“Without the airship, even if we didn’t encounter any trouble, reaching the mainland by flying on our own would still be quite challenging.”

Both of them asked Cloud to stop and then called Jared back. However, Cloud didn’t listen; instead, he piloted the airship away.

Cloud trusted Jared. He believed that if any danger were to arise, Jared would undoubtedly be able to handle it. If they stayed, not only would they be unable to help, but they would also become a burden. Having spent such a long time with Jared, Cloud had enough self-awareness to realize this.

Lazlo and Scarlette couldn’t understand. Cloud was clearly with Jared, so how could he just stand by and watch Jared march toward his doom without showing any concern?

The airship gradually receded into the distance, while Jared, in pursuit of the fire unicorn, found himself landing on a desolate island.

There were structures on the deserted island, but by now, they had turned into ruins, evidence that someone had once lived here.

Moreover, there were numerous deep pits of various sizes scattered across the island, clearly evidencing past battles.

Jared knew that this deserted island had certainly been inhabited before. A battle must have occurred in the past, and now, it was just a deserted island.

However, he couldn't understand why the fire unicorn had suddenly become so agitated and ended up on this deserted island.

Jared watched as the fire unicorn descended onto the barren island. It rapidly dug with its claws, creating a dark tunnel that led straight to the underground of the desolate island.

"You're a celestial beast, a unicorn. How come you're acting like a rat sneaking into a hole now?"

Upon witnessing the situation, Jared found it extremely peculiar.

Nevertheless, he followed closely behind, moving slowly toward the underground of the desolate island, through the opening created by the fire unicorn.

Before long, Jared noticed a hint of purple appearing around the cave walls. Upon closer inspection, he realized these were actually Purplerite Stones. These stones were considered a type of spiritual stone, and their quality was surprisingly high.

Could it be that the fire unicorn was so agitated because it knew there were Purplerite Stones beneath this deserted island?

Jared picked up a piece of Purplerite Stone, holding it in his hand. He looked at the fire unicorn, utterly puzzled.

However, it seemed that the fire unicorn showed no interest in the Purplerite Stone, persistently heading deeper instead.

"Could there really be higher quality spirit ore deep beneath the deserted island?"

Watching the fire unicorn continuously burrowing deeper into the earth, Jared was quite perplexed.

Nevertheless, he followed suit, simultaneously revolving his Focus Technique, generating a tremendous suction force. This absorbed the aura of the surrounding Purplerite Stone into his body.

Jared wasn't sure how long he had been following the fire unicorn, but he could feel the air around him growing increasingly hot. Then, all he saw before him was a burst of fiery red.

Jared initially thought that the fire unicorn had dug its way to the earth's molten core. However, upon closer inspection, he found that it was actually a collection of fiery red stones. Strangely enough, it appeared as though flames were dancing on the surface of the stones.

The fire unicorn opened its mouth wide, continuously devouring the fiery red stones in front of it.

It seemed like the food was incredibly delicious, as every now and then, a call was made to Jared. It was as though the fire unicorn was showing off to Jared.

Underneath this deserted island, there are actually these kinds of spiritual stones, and all of them are filled with flame aura...

Jared was quite taken aback.

"These stones must have been formed over years of enduring the fire of the Earth's core, perfectly suited to replenish the flame aura of the fire unicorn."

"The fire unicorn is quite different from Heaven Devouring Beasts. It is rather picky about its food and won't just eat anything. It's probably restless because it senses the presence of these fire stones beneath the desolate island," Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4343 – "It seems I should gather more of these fire stones. Otherwise, if the fire unicorn gets hungry, I won't have anything to feed it!"

After Jared finished speaking, he began to swiftly gather the fire stones.

The fire unicorn was simultaneously eating and digging, oblivious to the fact that it had already left the desolate island. Meanwhile, Jared and his group had actually arrived at the bottom of the Dead Sea.

Jared discovered that a vacuum tunnel had formed around the fire stones, radiating a wave of heat so intense that the surrounding seawater couldn't come into contact with the stones.

However, as Jared and the fire unicorn took away the fire stones, the seawater kept falling.

The seawater at the bottom was surprisingly boiling, even though the surface of the Dead Sea was calm.

This was also why there was not a trace of life in the Dead Sea. If a cultivator were to fall into it, it would likely be incredibly difficult to survive the heated water.

After all, not everyone had the ability to manipulate fire nascence, let alone face the fire of the Earth's core fearlessly.

Along the way, the fire unicorn kept eating, while Jared continued collecting the stones.

After some time, the fire unicorn was finally satiated. Jared, meanwhile, had gathered a lot of fire stones. However, looking around, he saw that the entire seabed of the Dead Sea was littered with them. If Jared wanted to gather them all, he estimated that he would have to stay there for at least a year and a half.

Jared simply didn't have the luxury of lingering there indefinitely. So, after storing the fire unicorn in his Storage Ring, he began his swift escape from the ocean floor.

When Jared was ascending, he found himself surrounded by rocks and soil instead of seawater. It seemed he had ended up beneath another small island.

Without the fire unicorn to assist him in breaking through, Jared had no choice but to wield Dragonslayer Sword. He spun it continuously in front of him, the sharp blade acting like a drill as he persistently charged upward.

By this time, it was already dark outside. The Dead Sea was devoid of any movement or sound.

At the heart of the modestly sized island stood a stone house. Within the house, a light shimmered, making it abundantly clear that someone was living on the island.

Inside the stone house, there was a woman with fair skin and long hair cascading over her shoulders. She was soaking herself in a spring.

The spring water was still steaming, clearly indicating it was a hot spring, likely influenced by the fire of the Earth's core.

The stone house had been built directly over the hot spring. The woman was sitting inside stark naked.

The moonlight shone on the woman, her fair skin reflecting its radiance.

However, when the woman slightly turned her head, the moonlight illuminated her face. It was then revealed that one side of her face was severely scarred by burns.

Her graceful figure and flawless skin were unfortunately paired with a somewhat terrifying face. This intense contrast was extremely unsettling.

The woman gently closed her eyes, taking in the warmth of the spring water.

Within a hundred miles, there was only this solitary island and this lone woman. Everywhere else was devoid of any signs of life.

This serene place indeed had a way of allowing people to easily relax.

A thunderous rumble suddenly echoed, and the stone house began to shake violently.

The woman's brows furrowed, her eyes opening abruptly. She was at a loss, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Before she could even react, an immense force surged up from beneath the ground.

The woman's body leaped up in an instant, her hand swiftly moving to grab her clothes and a mask.

Before she could even get dressed, she saw the stone beneath her feet explode instantly, shattering into pieces.

A figure had surprisingly burst out from the ground.

In a flurry, the woman quickly put on her mask, holding a magic sword in her hand. Without a moment's hesitation, she lunged at the figure with her blade.

After bursting out from underground, Jared exhaled a breath of stale air and then took in a deep, forceful breath.

Before he could even make out his surroundings, he felt a chilling presence rushing toward him.

"Darn it, what's going on?"

Jared was somewhat bewildered. I have just emerged from underground, and someone is already attacking me?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4344 – In a state of panic, Jared narrowly dodged the sword energy which grazed past his cheek, leaving him with a slight sting of pain.

Just as Jared breathed a sigh of relief, having narrowly escaped the attack, he was immediately engulfed by an overwhelming rush of sword energy.

The sword energy surged forth like a tidal wave, carrying with it an earth-shattering aura, ready to tear Jared to shreds.

"It's still coming?"

Jared's brows furrowed, and with a swift motion, he swung Dragonslayer Sword, unleashing a golden beam of light.

Clang! Clang!

With just this one sword strike, the opponent's flurry of sword energy was instantly neutralized.

It wasn't until this moment that Jared finally saw the attacker clearly. Right before his very eyes, was a masked figure, brandishing a longsword and launching an attack at him.

The figure was masked, making it impossible to distinguish their gender. However, Jared quickly noticed the absence of clothing on the figure's body, revealing that it was a woman.

Jared turned to the woman and asked, "Miss, I'm not sure why you suddenly attacked me. I don't believe I've done anything to provoke you, have I?"

"How do you know that I'm a woman?"

The woman deliberately lowered her voice, asking in a rather husky tone.

"To be honest, it wasn't my choice. It's just unfortunate that your figure is too stunning. A single glance and I can't forget it..." Jared said helplessly.

However, as Jared spoke, his eyes were anything but idle. He wasn't doing it intentionally, but since the other party seemed to prefer not wearing clothes, it would be a waste not to look.

"Ah..."

It was then that the woman realized she hadn't put on her clothes yet. With a gasp of surprise, she swiftly jumped behind a massive boulder for cover.

A moment later, the woman, having dressed, stepped out.

The longsword in her hand was pointed at Jared, her body seething with rising anger.

"You pervert. How dare you sneak in here and spy on me? I swear I'll kill you!"

After the woman finished speaking, she once again lunged at Jared with her sword.

The woman's sword energy grew increasingly fierce. Countless sword lights filled the sky in what looked like a relentless attack.

Jared was taken aback, quickly clarifying, "Miss, I think there's been a misunderstanding. I didn't come here to spy on you."

"You were the one who wasn't wearing any clothes, and I just happened to see it by accident. You can't blame me for that..."

Jared was explaining loudly, but the woman simply wouldn't listen.

Jared was at a loss for words. He hadn't been spying and had merely stumbled upon the woman unintentionally. He had no idea that a woman resided there, let alone one without any clothes on.

He felt unfortunate that he was being accused of something he didn't do.

Despite Jared's attempts to explain, the woman's attacks only grew faster and more ruthless. It was clear that she wanted to take his life.

Moreover, the woman possessed a cultivation level of Ultimate Realm Level One. Thus, her strength was not to be underestimated. Jared constantly dodged, not daring to fight back, fearing he might hurt her and complicate the situation even further.

"I stumbled upon you by accident. If you continue to be so unreasonable, I'll have no choice but to fight back, alright?"

Jared issued a warning to the woman.

"Hmph, you're just a Seventh Level Tribulator, yet you dare to make such bold statements? Don't think you can run from me just because you've dodged my attacks a few times!"

The woman scoffed, her longsword instantly unleashing an array of sword flowers, each of them blooming as they enveloped Jared in their midst.

Jared's brow furrowed as he realized that the woman's swordsmanship was indeed impressive. His aura then burst forth as he said, "Since you keep pushing me, don't blame me for what happens next... You've brought this upon yourself..."

With Dragonslayer Sword in hand, Jared made a swift leap, intending to dodge the flurry of sword flowers before launching his counterattack.

Just as he had leaped forward, the woman cried out, "Sword intent tracking..."

Suddenly, the flurry of sword flowers converged together, swiftly transforming into a ferocious beast. With its gaping jaws wide open, it lunged toward Jared with a ferocious bite.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4345 – Jared was taken aback, he hadn't anticipated that the dispersed light could regroup and then transform into a fierce beast.

"You can actually transform the form of your sword energy at will?"

Jared was somewhat taken aback.

Being able to control the longsword one held in their hand would enable them to transform their sword energy. Once the energy is released, one would only have to follow the sword intent to be able to transform it into whatever one desires.

That was exactly how Jared cast the shape of a dragon with his Dragonslayer Sword.

Yet, this woman's sword energy had clearly transformed into numerous sword flowers that attacked. However, halfway through, these sword flowers would converge, and morph into ferocious beasts.

This left Jared somewhat taken aback. After all, once the sword energy was released, it was simply impossible to control.

But the ability of this woman to control her sword energy, much like one would control their spiritual or demonic energy, was simply beyond belief.

“Hmph, do you really think the Ten Thousand Sword Sect’s strength is undeserving of our illustrious reputation?”

The woman let out a cold huff.

“Ten Thousand Sword Sect?” Jared had never heard of this sect before. But from the sound of it, it seemed to be a sect specializing in swordsmanship.

“Though your swordsmanship is indeed impressive; when up against absolute power, all techniques are merely flashy moves for show.”

With a cool chuckle, Jared spontaneously raised the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

The Dragonslayer Sword radiated brilliantly, and its sword intent enveloped Jared entirely.

“Let me show you what real swordsmanship looks like...”

“Nine Shadows!”

Jared unleashed the Nine Shadows Sword Technique.

It had been a while since he had used the Nine Shadows Sword Technique. After all, the spirit of his Dragonslayer Sword, Zelda, had been injured and was unable to leave the sword’s body, let alone communicate with Jared’s intentions. Therefore, Jared rarely used the Nine Shadows Sword Technique anymore.

As the Nine Shadows Sword Technique was executed, one after another, shadow clones of Jared emerged. Each silhouette carried the distinct aura of Jared.

Six shadow clones lined up neatly before the woman.

Upon seeing the situation, the woman was completely taken aback. Even the ferocious beast, formed by the sword energy, vanished without a trace during her moment of confusion.

“You... What kind of sword technique is this? How can there be so many shadow clones?”

“Illusion spell, this has to be illusion spell, right?”

After her initial shock, it seemed as if the woman had thought of something, her eyes suddenly widening in realization.

She didn't believe that what Jared was doing could be considered swordsmanship. It had to be an illusion spell, it just had to be.

"No matter how many shadow clones you create, you can't escape from my grasp."

"Ten Thousand Sword Cage!"

The woman let out a low growl, immediately following it with a forceful swing of her longsword toward the sky.

Under the moonlight, the dark night sky suddenly lit up with countless points of light. Following that, streams of light rained down, targeting the six clones.

No amount of shadow clones would be able to withstand such a ferocious attack.

The woman's eyes radiated confidence and her lips held a subtle smile.

"It's so beautiful, just like a splendid firework..."

Just when the woman was certain that Jared was undoubtedly doomed, a voice unexpectedly echoed from behind her.

The woman, startled, quickly spun around, only to find that Jared had somehow appeared behind her at some point.

"H-How did you end up here?"

The woman's face was filled with shock, then she turned around to look at the six shadow clones of Jared she was directly facing.

It turned out that none of these six clones were actually Jared. Unbeknownst to her, the real Jared had somehow managed to position himself behind the woman.

The woman never anticipated that what she perceived as her cage of a thousand swords posed absolutely no threat or harm to Jared.

"Could this really have been achieved by a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator?"

The woman was skeptical at that moment, questioning Jared's level of expertise. It was impossible for a Seventh Level Tribulator to achieve such a feat.

As an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator and a master swordsman, it was humiliating to be driven into such a miserable state by Jared, a mere Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator—especially when he, too, was wielding a sword.

It was outrageous.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4346 – Jared stepped closer to the woman, his hand reaching out to remove her mask.

With such an impressive figure and skin so fair and smooth, it was hard to imagine she could be anything but stunning.

Upon seeing Jared attempting to remove her mask, the woman was taken aback. Her longsword swept through the air, instantly weaving a net-like sword energy that effectively blocked Jared's path. At the same time, she quickly retreated.

She was firm in her resolve-Jared could not unmask her. It was her secret, one that no one knew. With the mask, she allowed others' imaginations to run wild. But if it were removed, she knew Jared would undoubtedly be shocked.

As she stepped back, Jared made a swift, casual swing. The net-like sword energy she summoned was instantly shattered, offering no resistance at all. Unfazed, Jared continued to close in, his pursuit relentless.

"If you come any closer, I'll kill you!"

Shocked, the woman warned with her longsword in hand.

But it seemed as though Jared didn't hear a word, he was insistent on unmasking her.

The woman could only swing her sword toward Jared; while Jared expertly parried with his Dragonslayer Sword.

Clang!

As their swords clashed, the woman's longsword shattered into pieces.

She was utterly stunned. That sword was a magical weapon, capable of slicing through iron as if it were mud. How could it have broken so easily?

While the woman was momentarily stunned, Jared had moved in front of her.

He reached out to grab the woman's mask.

Coming to her senses, she discarded the broken sword, intending to strike Jared with her palm. However, Jared seized her wrist, gaining control over her in an instant.

The woman writhed, only to realize she couldn't break free at all.

Jared was controlling the woman, pulling her into his embrace. Subsequently, his other hand reached out toward the woman's mask.

"Please, I beg you, don't..."

The woman started to panic, pleading incessantly with Jared, begging him not to remove her mask.

Jared halted, he asked coolly, "You seem so concerned about your mask. Are you hideous, afraid of being seen?"

Upon hearing this, the woman was instantly infuriated. She retorted loudly, "You're the hideous one. I may not be as stunning as a fairy, but I'm more than capable of captivating countless men."

No sooner had the woman finished speaking, than Jared suddenly removed her mask.

The moment the mask was removed, Jared was stunned.

Half of her face was rather frightening, completely covered in scars. It was evident that these were burns.

However, the other half of her face was delicate and smooth, hinting at the potential of a true beauty.

Boohoo!

The moment the mask was removed, the woman surprisingly burst into tears.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared hastily let her go. He hadn't anticipated things would turn out this way, let alone that such a beautiful figure would be paired with a face like that..

Jared was somewhat flustered, unsure of how to comfort the woman before him.

As he stared at half of the woman's face, he found her oddly familiar.

But for a moment, Jared couldn't recall where he had seen this woman before.

"I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional, I genuinely had no idea it would turn out this way. Moreover, I wasn't spying on you at all. I had no idea there was anyone on this little island, let alone someone not dressed. This is all a misunderstanding, please don't cry. I won't share your secrets with anyone." Jared could only do his to clear things up.

The woman remained crouched on the ground, her face buried in her hands as she wept bitterly, and ignored Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared opted to make a swift exit from the small island. He simply didn't have the time to waste with a woman here.

He was also pressed for time, needing to head to Castenada Town to help Scarlett with her affairs before escorting her back to Allardland.

Just as Jared planned to leave, the woman abruptly called out to him. “You’ve seen me bare, you’ve seen my ugliness, and now you plan to simply walk away?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4347 – “So what do you suggest I do?”

Jared looked at the woman, speechless. “Do you really expect me to stay here forever, and become your lover?”

“Pah, who told you to pledge yourself to me? All I asked was for you to swear, to forever keep this matter a secret. Also, what’s your name? It wouldn’t be fair if you’ve gained an advantage over me and I don’t even know your name,” The woman asked Jared.

“My name is Jared Chance. I won’t speak of today’s events. Am I good?” Jared said helplessly.

“No, you’ve ruined my magic sword. You must compensate me for it.” The woman shook her head.

“What should I compensate you with? Besides, you attacked me first, nearly killing me. And now you expect me to replace your sword?”

Jared was at a loss for words. This woman was becoming utterly unreasonable.

She had been the one to strike first, forcing him to defend himself. Yet now, she had the audacity to demand that he compensate her for breaking her magic sword.

“Hand over your sword as compensation, it seems like a decent sword,” said the woman.

“Get lost!” Jared swore. “This sword is my life, how could I possibly give it to you. Quit your nonsense, I can end you in one strike, always babbling on and on...”

Jared was infuriated, yet the woman seemed unafraid. She glared at Jared and declared, “My magic sword was forged by the Divine Smithing Sect. It ranks fifty-eighth among the magic sword of our Ten Thousand Sword Sect. If you don’t compensate me, I’ll fight you to the end!”

“Was your sword crafted by a blacksmith?” Jared was taken aback.

“Indeed, most of the magic sword of our Ten Thousand Sword Sect were forged and supplied by the Divine Smithing Sect. These aren’t your average swords, so you must compensate me.”

The woman started weeping again.

“Who would’ve thought that the Ten Thousand Sword Sect still had dealings with the Divine Smithing Sect? But, the Divine Smithing Sect is practically extinct, in shambles. How could they possibly forge any magic swords for your sect?”

Jared knew that the leader of the Divine Smithing Sect had been captured by the Fire Incineration Sect, and that the Divine Smithing Sect had been obliterated.

“How did you come to know all this?”

The woman paused before she spoke. “Indeed, over a decade ago, the Divine Smithing Sect was destroyed by the Fire Incineration Sect. The Sect Leader of the Divine Smithing Sect, along with many elders, were captured. This has resulted in our Ten Thousand Sword Sect not being able to renew our collection of magic swords for many years. However, a while back, many elders from the Divine Smithing Sect suddenly returned. They began to recruit disciples once again. Although the Divine Smithing Sect is much smaller now, it has found a new lease on life.”

As Jared listened to the woman’s tale, he was suddenly reminded of a past event. He remembered when he first arrived in the Ethereal Realm, he had rescued the elders of the Divine Smithing Sect from the dungeons of the Evil Heart Sect.

Moreover, Hammerhead had also mentioned back then that he intended to revitalize the Divine Smithing Sect.

From the looks of it, the Divine Smithing Sect seemed to have been revitalized.

“To tell you the truth,” he confessed, “I am actually the benefactor of the Divine Smithing Sect. The revival of the sect, it wouldn’t have been possible without my help,” Jared said to her.

“Don’t give me that nonsense! You, a mere Seventh Level Tribulator, claiming to be a benefactor of the Divine Smithing Sect? Even if you have some skills, in front of a major sect like the Divine Smithing Sect, you’re nothing but an ant. Don’t fool yourself into thinking I’ll just let you off that easily. If you don’t compensate me for my magic sword today, we’re far from done.”

The woman didn’t believe a word Jared said.

“You may not believe me, and that’s fine. But I’m telling you, the Dragonslayer sword is the revered treasure of the Divine Smithing Sect. Moreover, this Dragonslayer Sword has been restored by Sworder. Jared waved the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and spoke.

Upon hearing this, the woman fixed her gaze intently on the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared’s hand. She then scoffed coldly. “Who are you trying to fool? How could the magic sword of the Divine Smithing Sect possibly be given to you? And this ‘Sworder’ you’re talking about, I’ve never even heard of him.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4348 – Realizing the woman was becoming irrational, Jared decided there was no point in wasting more words on her. With a swift leap, he prepared to leave the small island behind.

There was no way he would give his Dragonslayer Sword to her.

“You can’t go.” The woman also took a leap, intending to chase after Jared.

The moment the woman leapt up, her complexion shifted subtly. Immediately after, she cast her gaze toward the void behind her, a flicker of alarm flashing in her eyes.

Immediately after, the woman landed back on the small island, hastily pulling out a pill and swallowing it.

Jared was somewhat perplexed. What was going on with this woman? Why had she stopped pursuing him?

While Jared was still puzzled, suddenly, from the distance, a few auras were rapidly approaching.

“Judith, this time I want to see where you think you can escape to.”

“You rascal! So you’ve been hiding out on this deserted island all along. No wonder we couldn’t find you for so long. Hand over your Ten Thousand Sword Sect’s secret scrolls, and we might consider sparing you...”

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

From the distant void, several figures rapidly approached.

The individuals involved were by no means weak. There were five of them in total, one of whom had already reached Ultimate Realm Level One, while the remaining four were Ninth Level Tribulator cultivators.

These five individuals were rushing toward her direction while hollering loudly.

The woman’s face was filled with panic as she glared fiercely at Jared. “This is all your fault,” she accused, “If it wasn’t for our fight, which gave away my aura, how could they possibly have found me...”

After casting a resentful glance at Jared, the woman sprang up, ready to make her escape.

Jared was at a loss for words. It was clear that the woman had been the first one to act, yet somehow, he was the one being blamed now.

What was that all about?

She’s so unreasonable.

When the five individuals spotted the woman trying to flee, they quickened their pace to pursue her, blatantly brushing past Jared. They acted as if he didn’t exist, completely disregarding him.

After all, he was merely a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator.

After the group of five brushed past Jared, he watched their retreating figures, a slight frown forming on his face.

He had distinctly sensed the aura of a demonic cultivator from these five individuals.

These five individuals were openly flaunting their demonic aura, seemingly without any fear whatsoever.

“Judith?”

Suddenly, Jared remembered something significant-someone had just called this woman Judith.

Did she have any connection to Scarlett from the Castenada family?

Boom!

Suddenly, Jared had a realization. Although the woman showed only half of her flawless face, that half looked remarkably like Scarlett.

No wonder he had felt a sense of familiarity when he first saw her, he just hadn't been able to connect the dots at the time.

“You demonic cultivators, I will never surrender the secret scrolls of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect to you. Even if it means plunging myself into the Dead Sea, turning into mere bones, I will never hand over the secret scrolls.”

Judith was desperately fleeing, heading straight toward the deserted island where Jared had initially landed.

With a swift leap, Jared followed suit.

Before even considering any possible connection between this woman and Scarlett, Jared knew he had to get to the bottom of the situation. Even if she were just an unrelated female cultivator being pursued by so many demon cultivators, he couldn't ignore the urgency of her plight.

Moreover, this woman was from the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Sword Sect had a pretty good relationship with the Divine Smithing Sect.

Ultimately, the woman had only herself to blame for revealing her whereabouts. If she hadn't been gathering those fire stones and then appeared on the secluded island where others were hiding, none of this would have happened.

Jared had finally convinced himself of that.

With that thought in mind, he quickened his pace, determined to lend Judith a hand.

If Judith really was from the Castenada family, then he felt an even greater need to lend a hand.

After all, the Castenada family would soon be in-laws with Allardland.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4349 – Ahead, Judith was desperately fleeing, with five demon cultivators hot on her heels. They intermittently launched attacks, but none of their moves were lethal. They likely feared that if Judith were to die and fall into the Dead Sea, it would create a real disaster.

After a grueling escape, Judith finally reached the deserted island, completely spent and collapsing onto its barren surface.

Seeing her in such a vulnerable state, the five demon cultivators unleashed their attacks. Beams of radiant light pierced through the darkness of the night, with countless strands of spiritual energy converging on Judith.

Judith found herself without her longsword, relying solely on constant evasion and defense. However, this was not a sustainable strategy. In no time, she was swiftly surrounded by five demonic cultivators.

“You damned demonic cultivators, you actually massacred hundreds of Ten Thousand Sword Sect members just for our secret scrolls. Mark my words, there will come a day when I will wipe you all out.”

Judith stared at the five demonic cultivators encircling her, teeth gritted and her face full of resentment.

Her abilities were only at the Ultimate Realm Level One, but she was up against an opponent at the same level and four Ninth Level Tribulator cultivators.

If she had her magic sword, she could have held her own for a while. But now, without it, she felt as helpless as a tiger without its teeth. Judith’s strength had been significantly diminished.

“It’s all that damn guy’s fault-he actually ruined my magic sword,” she thought, still harboring resentment toward Jared.

If Jared hadn’t damaged her magic sword, she wouldn’t be in such a dire situation now. Perhaps, she might have even had a chance to escape.

“Judith, enough with the pointless chatter,” they demanded. “Hand over the secret scrolls, and we’ll let you go. There’s no need for any futile resistance. If you don’t hand them over, we’ll take action. Even though your face is ruined, your figure is still impressive. By then, we’ll just cover your face and have a good time with you.”

Abel, who was leading the group, let out a cold, mocking laugh.

Five demonic cultivators took their positions, effectively trapping Judith..

“Indeed, we’re not picky,” he warned. “If you don’t cooperate, we’ll cover your face and have some fun with you.” A burly, bearded sorcerer leered at Judith, his eyes roaming hungrily over her figure.

“You might as well behave yourself. After all, your Ten Thousand Sword Sect is finished. What’s the use of holding onto that worthless secret scrolls? You should just hand it over to us. Otherwise, if the five of us come at you together, I’m afraid your delicate little body won’t be able to handle it.”

Five demonic cultivators were shamelessly humiliating Judith, their eyes unabashedly fixated on her body.

“You lot are utterly shameless, even more so than that peeping tom...”

Fury blazed in Judith’s eyes as she abruptly launched an attack, aiming a powerful strike toward Abel.

Abel was also an Ultimate Realm Level One. If she could just manage to injure him first, dealing with the remaining four Ninth Level Tribulator cultivators would be much easier.

Abel seemed to have anticipated this, seeing Judith charging toward him, he couldn’t help but smirk, saying, “Young lady, you’ve been fooled...”

As he spoke, Abel was seen enveloped in a sinister aura. Soon after, that demonic aura abruptly coalesced into strands of peculiar aura.

As he gently waved his palms, the same aura began to emanate from the other four individuals as well.

These energies intertwined to form a massive net, closing in on Judith.

Judith had long since been so frustrated that her mind was in a daze. Confronted with this sudden, unexpected trap, her face immediately turned pale.

The vast net seemed simple and unremarkable, but when it was cast, the surrounding void trembled, instantly locking down all space. Judith found herself with nowhere to escape.

In just a fleeting moment, Judith was utterly entrapped by the vast net.

“You despicable scoundrels...”

Judith cursed loudly, desperately trying to break free from the vast net that ensnared her. But no matter how hard she struggled, it was completely futile.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4350 – “Hahaha, don’t waste your energy,” they mocked. “You don’t even have a magic sword. Trying to break through our net is simply impossible.”

“Just surrender!” Abel laughed triumphantly.

Just as Abel was approaching Judith, suddenly, a figure swiftly cut through the void, and in an instant, it was right in front of Judith.

Accompanied by a flash of golden light, the large net that had been restraining Judith was slashed open, allowing Judith to escape from it.

Upon seeing the situation, the few demonic cultivators were momentarily taken aback. Abel furrowed his brows, saying, "Who are you to interfere with our plans?"

At that moment, Judith finally saw that it was Jared who had saved her.

"Five of you, grown men, ganging up on a helpless woman. Do you even have the decency to call yourselves men? No wonder you all practice demonic technique, willingly becoming demonic cultivators. Turns out you're all just a bunch of cowards."

Jared faced the five demon cultivators, his words dripping with sarcasm.

Upon hearing this, the five individuals were instantly consumed by rage, their eyes radiating a chilling, bloodthirsty glint.

These five individuals were not genuine demon spirits, but rather human cultivators who practiced demonic technique and transformed into demon cultivators.

These demonic cultivators held the lowest status among the demon sect. Their decision to follow this path was merely a means to expedite their cultivation progress.

With just one remark, Jared had now reopened the wounds of five individuals, which was why they were so infuriated.

"Kid, you're just a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator, yet you dare to talk to us like this. Have you grown tired of living?"

With a swift wave of his hand, Abel managed to mend the large net that Jared had sliced open. Unexpectedly, it started to close in, threatening to engulf both Jared and Judith.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared once again slashed the net with his Dragonslayer Sword.

"Be careful, you absolutely mustn't let this large net touch you." Judith reminded him.

Jared didn't understand what Judith meant. The Dragonslayer Sword had already made contact with the large net.

Accompanied by a brilliant flash of sword light, the large net was instantly slashed into tiny fragments.

Although the net was in ruins, Abel didn't seem in the slightest hurry. Instead, a cold smirk crept across his lips.

Just as Jared pondered his intentions, the shattered remnants of the net unexpectedly fell onto him.

As the shattered remnants of the large net fell upon Jared, they immediately contorted, ensnaring him in a deathly tight grip.

“Ha ha ha, did you really think that by breaking this large net, you could escape?” Abel burst into hearty laughter.

“This thing of yours is getting interesting.”

Jared looked at the vast web that entrapped him, but instead of being frightened, he was incredibly intrigued.

“Hurry up and free yourself, hurry. This isn’t just any net. It doesn’t only restrict movement, but also attacks your consciousness, leaving you disoriented.”

Upon seeing Jared ensnared by the large net, Judith urgently cautioned him.

No sooner had the words left her mouth, than Jared felt a peculiar energy emanating from the large net, ceaselessly burrowing into his body.

This overwhelming presence relentlessly assaulted his mind, causing his consciousness to blur and ultimately leading to him being controlled.

Jared laughed. The idea that such a spiritual sense attack could penetrate his consciousness field was truly laughable.

Setting aside the fact that he had the Golden Tome within his consciousness field, the remnant soul of the Vermilion Demon Lord was also protecting it. These childish tactics aimed at breaching Jared’s consciousness field were utterly futile.

“Ugh, my head is killing me. Why do I feel like I’m losing my mind?”

Suddenly, Jared clutched his head, crying out in pain.

Judith was simply frantic, instantly at her wits’ end. But there was nothing she could do. She didn’t even have a weapon in her hand, let alone the means to help Jared escape the entanglement of that massive net.

“Ha ha ha... You fool, you’ll be dancing to my tune in a moment. I’ll have you perform a striptease...”

Upon seeing Jared in such a state, Abel immediately burst into hearty laughter.