A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4351 – In just a brief moment, a vacant look appeared in Jared's eyes, and he was reduced to a mere walking shell of a person.

It was clear that his consciousness field had been breached, leaving him devoid of any spiritual sense.

Upon witnessing the situation, Abel casually gestured with his hand, retracting the large net that had ensnared Jared.

"Jared! Jared Chance!"

Seeing that, Judith rushed forward and shook Jared, trying to wake him up.

Her cry left the five Demonic Cultivators momentarily stunned.

Then, Abel turned to her and asked, "Did you say this young man's name is Jared Chance?"

She shot him a glare but ignored his question.

"Abel, this guy named Jared Chance can't possibly be the same person who Mr. Lefterov is hunting down with the hundred-year offering, right?" asked the bearded Demonic Cultivator in a low voice.

"It's highly likely. If it truly is him, the five of us could be in for a windfall. It's said that this guy is incredibly formidable and countless people have failed to capture him, but from the looks of it now, it seems he's undeserving of his illustrious reputation. After all, we caught him without even breaking a sweat," Abel replied with great satisfaction.

Judith was clueless about what they were talking about. She was also unaware of the fact that the Demon Seal Alliance had put up a hundred-year offering to hunt Jared down.

Had she known, she would not have been so calm upon hearing Jared's name.

After all, Jared was quite well known in the Ethereal Realm.

As Jared listened to the Demonic Cultivators' conversation, he discovered to his surprise that they were actually from the Demon Seal Alliance. What a small world.

Even if Judith was not present, there was no way he would spare those from the Demon Seal Alliance.

"Brat, I now command you to strip this woman of her clothes," Abel barked at Jared.

Now that Jared's consciousness field had been breached, he had long lost his sense of autonomy and was completely at the mercy of others.

"Understood!" Jared nodded woodenly, then immediately reached out toward Judith.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and wake up! Come on, wake up!"

When she saw him move to undress her, all she could do was to keep dodging while loudly imploring for him to snap out of it.

She knew that he was not a bad person. Otherwise, he would not have helped her escape from her predicament. Hence, even though their adversary had now gained control over his spiritual sense, she could not bear to lay a hand on him.

After all, he only ended up in this state because he took the hit for me.

"Hahaha! Quick! Hurry up and undress her! Things just got really interesting! I'm going to record this scene with the documentation device so that the rest of the Demon Seal Alliance can watch it. The highly-praised Jared Chance is nothing but a walking shell of a person in our hands!"

After saying that, the bearded cultivator pulled out the documentation device and began recording everything that was happening.

Meanwhile, Jared had stepped forward and grabbed Judith, relentlessly tugging at her clothes. As she desperately tried to protect herself, she begged in an urgent tone, "Don't do this. If you continue, I won't hold back anymore. Can you please snap out of it?"

At that moment, he suddenly uttered in a hushed voice, "Don't worry. I won't actually undress you."

She was taken aback and stared at him with a hint of disbelief. "You're not under their control?"

"If they think they can control my consciousness field with those petty tricks of theirs, they're daydreaming. I'm merely toying with them," he responded with a faint smile.

Taking in the situation, she let out a sigh of relief before asking, "What do we do now?"

"We pretend to fight each other, then you lure one of them over. I'll catch the person off guard and kill them," came his reply.

"How am I supposed to lure someone over?" She was somewhat perplexed.

With one swift move, he ripped off her clothes, exposing her fair skin.

"Ah!"

She panicked and slapped him hard across the face.

Immediately after that, she found herself regretting her actions. However, she knew it was just her instinctive reaction.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4352 – Despite the slap, Jared did not cease his actions. He continued getting handsy with Judith and even hugged her tightly.

"What the heck! Even though this brat's consciousness field is under our control, he's still going so hard at it with her!" the bearded cultivator exclaimed.

"It's just a man being a man. Go nearer and record this scene. I'd like to see how he can still show his face in the Ethereal Realm after this!" Abel responded with a cold chuckle.

The bearded cultivator hastily stepped forward with the documentation device in his hand, even licking his lips repeatedly.

Just as he approached, however, Jared, who had been holding Judith, suddenly let go of her and turned to him with a smirk.

The man was taken aback, and before he could react, there was a flash of white light before his eyes.

Then, the head of the bearded cultivator, who was a Ninth Level Tribulator, flew high into the air.

Blood kept spurting out as the body crumpled to the floor with a heavy thud.

The documentation device slipped from his grasp and fell to the ground, only to be crushed into tiny pieces under Jared's foot.

The sight of what happened left the other Demonic Cultivators stunned and rooted to the spot.

When the bearded cultivator's head plopped to the ground, Jared promptly kicked it away.

"F*ck you," he uttered, booting the head straight into the Dead Sea.

As the sea churned, the bearded man's head quickly transformed into a floating skull, bobbing on the water's surface.

"You... You weren't being controlled?"

It was only then that Abel realized Jared had never been under their control in the first place!

"You thought you could infiltrate my consciousness field with those petty tricks of yours? What a joke. If it were that easy to control me, do you think the Demon Seal Alliance would still have to put up a hundred- year offering to hunt me down?" Jared responded, his lips curled into a sneer.

"You punk! I'll kill you!"

Flying into a fit of rage at being made a fool of, Abel drew out a long sword and charged at Jared.

While in mid-air, he brandished his long knife, unleashing countless rays of light that hurtled down toward Jared like a rainstorm.

The corners of Jared's lips lifted slightly as disdain filled his eyes. Then, streaks of golden light burst forth from his body entire as he activated his Golem Body, completely covering his body in shimmering golden scales.

After activating his Golem Body, he started charging straight toward the countless rays of light without the slightest hesitation!

When Judith saw that, she quickly shouted to him, "Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Who does that? Charging headfirst into the opponent's attack like that, isn't that just seeking death?

As for Abel, he was utterly infuriated when he saw that Jared dared to face his rays of light head-on. "You're way too reckless! Not only do you not dodge or hide, you even dare to rush forward!"

He underestimates me way too much! I'm an Ultimate Realm cultivator, after all!

At that moment, Jared's body emitted a faint golden glow. From afar, the Golem Body enveloping his body made him look like a golden-armored god of war who seemed to be cast entirely in gold!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Wherever Jared went, the rays of light that were aimed at him would strike him. However, they did not cause him any harm but shattered upon impact instead!

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw that. They could not believe that Jared was managing to withstand an attack by an Ultimate Realm cultivator with just his body.

Moreover, it appeared that the attack did not cause Jared the slightest harm.

This is simply unbelievable. He's merely a Seventh Level Tribulator. Even if he's wearing mystical armor, it's impossible for him to be completely unharmed!

No one knew that Jared's strength had long surpassed that of an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator. Even without the protection from his Golem Body, his physical body could easily withstand an attack by an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator.

With the addition of his Golem Body, it would indeed be a challenge for Abel to inflict any harm on Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4353 – "F*ck, the mystical armor on this kid is incredible..." Abel cursed under his breath, his face full of disbelief.

However, in the next moment, all he saw was a blur before his eyes as Jared's figure vanished instantly.

"Darn it..."

Abel was instantly startled, swiftly retreating backward.

Yet, despite his swift reaction, it was too late. Jared's figure emerged out of thin air, and without missing a beat, he swung down Dragonslayer Sword.

Pfft!

Dragonslayer Sword cleaved past Abel's body.

Accompanied by a dreadful scream, Abel had one of his arms severed. Had his reflexes not been quick enough, it wouldn't have just been an arm that was cut off.

"What... What kind of cultivation technique is this?"

Abel was stricken with terror as he stared at his severed arm, his eyes filled with shock.

The other Demonic Cultivators also looked at Jared in disbelief.

A Seventh Level Tribulator had, with a mere flick of his wrist, severed the arm of an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator. This was absolutely outrageous.

Even Judith found herself gazing at Jared in disbelief. It was only then that she realized, during their earlier sparring, Jared hadn't been fighting with his full strength and had been holding back. Otherwise, given Jared's abilities, she would have been injured back then.

Reflecting on the past, Judith felt a sense of embarrassment. After all, from the moment Jared had appeared, it had been her who had been on the offensive, relentlessly attacking him. Regardless of Jared's attempts to explain, she had turned a deaf ear, ultimately resulting in the shattering of her own magic sword.

Realizing that Jared was not to blame for any of this, Judith felt her actions back then had been somewhat unreasonable.

Seeing how formidable Jared was, the grimacing Abel called out to the remaining three Demonic Cultivators, "Stop spacing out. Let's attack together!"

The three demonic cultivators regained their senses, promptly encircling Jared.

"Let me help you..."

Upon seeing the situation, Judith realized that these Demonic Cultivators intended to overpower Jared with their numbers. Thus, she swiftly leaped to Jared's side.

"Just sit back and watch. These lowly Demonic Cultivators aren't even enough for me to warm up!" Jared remarked to Judith.

To Jared, the three Demonic Cultivators who were Ninth Level Tribulators were nothing more than mere insects.

"Can you really manage?" Judith asked.

"Of course I can," Jared declared confidently.

"Alright then, I'll just stand by and enjoy the show."

After Judith had finished speaking, she darted off to the side, no longer helping.

Meanwhile, the three Demonic Cultivators were utterly livid. They, being Ninth Level Tribulators, were actually looked down upon by Jared, who was merely a Seventh Level Tribulator.

"Don't underestimate him. Let's attack together. This kid is tricky. His aura doesn't match his actual strength. We can't afford to be fooled."

After Abel stemmed the bleeding, he held a large blade in one hand and issued a warning to the other three Demonic Cultivators.

The three Demonic Cultivators nodded in agreement and simultaneously launched their attacks on Jared.

An Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator, together with three Ninth Level Tribulators, attacked Jared from different directions.

Jared was cloaked in a dazzling golden light, maneuvering through the air while engaging the four enemies in battle.

Judith, standing to the side, watched in stunned silence. If it had been her facing the Demonic Cultivators, she wouldn't have stood a chance, even with her magic sword.

However, she watched as Jared handled his enemies with remarkable ease. On the contrary, the Demonic Cultivators were the ones in a constant state of danger.

As Jared engaged in combat, the once serene sea surface was subjected to violent shocks. The deserted island was constantly rocked by explosions, resulting in one deep crater after another.

The desolate island had already been ravaged by a great war. Later, it was further destabilized by a fire unicorn that dug a deep tunnel leading directly to the sea floor. Its foundation was already on the brink of collapse. Now, with the outbreak of another battle, the island began to sink.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4354 – Upon seeing the situation, Judith hastily leaped into the air, floating there. With a look of shock, she watched as the small island vanished into the vast expanse of the sea.

Without a place to land, the four Demonic Cultivators were clearly beginning to panic.

If any one of them were to accidentally fall into the Dead Sea, they would instantly turn into a pile of ash.

Seizing the moment, Jared struck with his sword. One of the Demonic Cultivators couldn't dodge in time and was stabbed straight in the chest. In an instant, he lost all his spiritual energy and fell straight into the Dead Sea.

In the midst of the raging waves, it took only a few fleeting moments for the Demonic Cultivator to turn into a skeleton, floating atop the ocean surface.

"Retreat. Let's disengage first. We need to find a place to land!"

In response, Abel realized that their hopes of capturing Jared were somewhat unrealistic. So, he decided to escape with his men first.

Along with the remaining two Demonic Cultivators, Abel beat a hasty retreat toward the small island where Judith had initially resided.

Without any hesitation, Jared immediately grabbed Judith's hand and chased after them.

Seeing Jared and Judith in pursuit, the three Demonic Cultivators were filled with panic. Instead of securing the secret realm as they had planned, they had ironically become the prey themselves.

"Abel, send out a distress signal quickly, or else we're all going to die here," a fearful Demonic Cultivator said to Abel.

Abel slightly furrowed his brows, finally giving a nod. He then released a beam of red light.

A crimson glow shot straight into the sky, followed by a resounding blast.

"Crap, these guys are calling for help. I bet their accomplices are nearby!"

Upon noticing the situation, Judith hastily commented to Jared.

"Don't be afraid," he said. "No matter how many come, we'll take them all down. Not a single one of these Demon Seal Alliance dogs will be spared!"

Jared harbored deep resentment toward the evil-doing Demonic Cultivators of Demon Seal Alliance.

The three Demonic Cultivators arrived above the small island. They barely touched down on it before they immediately leaped up again, making a swift escape into the distance.

Jared, together with Judith, landed on the small island. Initially, he intended to take Judith and pursue further, but he was abruptly halted by Judith's firm grip.

"Hold on, since you've disrupted the spirit spring on this small island, it's likely to sink. I need to take the divine tree with me!" Judith said.

"The divine tree? What's that?"

Jared wore a look of utter confusion.

Judith, however, remained silent, leading Jared toward a cliff instead.

At the edge of the cliff, there was a tree. It wasn't particularly large and was growing from a crevice in the rocks. From this tree, there was a constant emanation of celestial energy.

Jared was taken aback, staring incredulously at the tree.

Why is this tree emitting celestial energy? Could it be that the remains of an immortal is buried beneath it? But this tree was growing out from a crevice in the rocks. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any bones belonging to an immortal beneath it. So, where is this celestial energy coming from?

"This is the divine tree. Over the years on this island, I've been honing my skills through the power of the spirit spring and this divine tree. But you destroyed the Spirit Spring, and now only this tree remains. I need to take the divine tree with me. Otherwise, when the island sinks, the tree will also meet its doom."

After Judith finished speaking, she leaped toward the sacred tree..

She planned to uproot the divine tree entirely and then find a place to replant it. That way, she could continue her cultivation using it.

However, as Judith approached the divine tree, a dark green glow suddenly emanated from the tree itself.

The radiant beams converged into spiritual blades, launching an attack on Judith and preventing her from getting any closer..

The sudden turn of events filled Judith with terror. Her body suffered several wounds from the spiritual blade attacks, and she was almost plunged into the Dead Sea.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared immediately sprang into action and brought Judith back.

Judith and Jared were both taken aback as they stared at the divine tree before them. They couldn't comprehend how a mere tree could possibly launch an attack.

Could it be that the tree is alive?

Jared immediately employed magecraft, sealing off the surrounding area, then reached out to grab the tree.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4355 – He wanted to see what was so extraordinary about this tree, which not only emitted celestial energy but also seemed capable of launching an attack on humans.

The tree unleashed a series of spiritual blades, yet Jared didn't attempt to dodge them. He allowed the blades to strike him, which caused him no significant harm at all.

Jared grasped a branch of the tree firmly, then with a swift, strong pull, the tree was uprooted straight from the crevice in the rock.

The moment it was uprooted, the tree seemed to struggle relentlessly as if attempting to break free from Jared's restraint.

"This tree seems to have a consciousness! How strange!" Jared, holding onto the tree, exclaimed in surprise.

"It's my first time seeing it too. Why is this tree alive?"

Judith was also quite taken aback.

"Let's not worry about that now. Those guys are trying to get away. We should go after them first..."

Jared, accompanied by Judith, began their pursuit of the three Demonic Cultivators.

During this time, Jared had attempted on several occasions to store the tree in his storage ring, but every attempt ended in failure.

Jared's storage ring had the capacity to hold anything, except for humans. Even something as majestic as this divine tree should have posed no problem. However, Jared had failed several times.

In the end, Jared decided not to bother anymore. He grabbed onto the tree and began to chase after the three Demonic Cultivators.

Just a short distance into the chase, Jared's brows furrowed. He could sense numerous presences closing in on them incessantly from the distant void.

There were easily over a dozen of them, including several at Ultimate Realm. They were likely reinforcements that the three Demonic Cultivators had brought in.

Aren't the cultivators in the eastern region pretty weak? Why are there so many Ultimate Realm cultivators here all of a sudden?

Jared was utterly speechless.

At that moment, Judith's expression subtly shifted. She sensed the presence of several formidable beings and quickly said to Jared, "This is bad. It seems the reinforcements of the Demonic Cultivators have arrived, and there are quite a few of them. We should stop pursuing."

"Let's go..." Jared nodded, then promptly led Judith in a different direction. Their only goal was to get away from the Dead Sea.

Not long after they left, there was a ripple in the void. A man in a crimson robe appeared, with several cultivators trailing behind him. Among them, quite a few were at Ultimate Realm Level One.

Had Jared not left, he would have been astounded upon seeing the man in the crimson robe, because this fellow was none other than Skylar, the one who had absconded with the Demonia Stone.

He had already regained his physical body, and his strength had advanced to Ultimate Realm Level Two.

Skylar was certainly a genius in his own right.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of the man, Abel was overjoyed. He immediately went to greet him. "Mr. Norton, I didn't expect you to personally bring people here."

Skylar glanced at Abel's broken arm, a slight frown creasing his brow. "What's the matter with you? You couldn't even handle a little girl?"

Skylar's face was filled with fury, which greatly intimidated Abel.

"Mr. Norton, if it had only been Judith alone, we would have had her cornered a long time ago, and the secret scrolls would have been in our hands. But Jared appeared out of nowhere and disrupted our plans. He doesn't seem all that impressive at first glance, but he's surprisingly strong. Plus, he was decked out in some kind of mystical armor, which really gave us a hard time," Abel explained cautiously.

"Jared?" Skylar was momentarily stunned at first, but his face quickly revealed a hint of excitement. "Well, isn't this a surprise? The world is small indeed. He actually showed up in the eastern region just when I was worried I couldn't find him."

"Mr. Norton, you know Jared? The president is actually presenting a hundred-year offering to whoever hunts him down. If we could capture him, we'd be able to claim a hundred-year offering from the president," Abel said.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4356 – "We don't just know each other; we're actually old acquaintances. For me, Jared is far more important than a hundred-year offering. Where are they now?" Skylar asked.

Abel pointed toward the distant island and said, "Near that little island..."

No sooner had Abel finished speaking than Skylar transformed into a streak of light, heading straight for the island.

The others quickly followed suit.

When Skylar arrived at the small island, however, he found no trace of Jared. He formed a gesture with his hands, and countless rays of spiritual light wildly converged toward his location.

Vitality swirled around his hands, spinning ceaselessly. Eventually, it merged with the spiritual energy around him, ultimately forming a massive human face.

It was exceedingly peculiar, with a mouth that took up half of it. There was only one eye on its forehead, which made it appear rather terrifying.

The eyes on its forehead blinked continuously, followed by a beam of light casting into the void.

In the midst of that radiant light, Jared's and Judith's figures began to appear.

Excitement gleamed in Skylar's eyes, and a sinister smile spread across his face when he saw Jared.

"Jared, I've finally found you..."

As Jared fled alongside Judith, he suddenly felt a tightening in his body, as though something was intensely watching him.

Even his actions seemed to have been affected as he began to slow down.

"What's going on? I feel like someone's spying on us!" Jared said with a furrowed brow.

"I have the same feeling. It makes me feel uneasy," Judith said.

"That's Ghost Face's Peering. Someone's trying to locate you. I reckon they'll find you soon!" Vermilion Demon Lord suddenly spoke.

No sooner had he said that than a ghost face appeared abruptly in the void above them. This face was as tall as a person, its solitary eye on its forehead blinking incessantly.

"Jared, I've finally found you. It's about time we settled the score between us!"

At that moment, the ghost face's gaping mouth moved, astonishingly producing Skylar's voice.

"Skylar?"

Jared was taken aback. He never expected that Skylar would actually show up in the eastern region, and it seemed he had recovered.

"What is this?"

Judith's face was etched with panic, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead. She had no idea what this suddenly appearing ghost face was.

She could also sense a dozen or so presences rapidly closing in from behind.

"Forget it, we need to speed up or we'll be in trouble!"

Jared had no idea just how far Skylar had advanced, but he was certain it wasn't a low level.

Skylar was indeed quite talented, and he was also an incredibly resilient individual.

However, Jared and Judith found themselves completely exposed under the watchful eye of the ghost face, with no place to hide. Furthermore, they couldn't seem to pick up their pace. It was as if the ghost face had a type of gravitational force that was pulling them.

"I have a Teleportation Pearl here. It can teleport us out of this area in an instant."

However, where we end up is completely random. I have no control over it!"

At that moment, Judith produced a precious gem, within which a faint blue mist seemed to swirl.

"All right, as soon as we're out of this surveillance zone, we'll have a chance to escape. Let's hurry and use it!" Jared said.

Judith held the Teleportation Pearl in her hands, her face filled with conflict. After all, it was worth a fortune, and she only had one.

If she were to use it, it would be completely gone.

But upon reflection, Judith realized that if they didn't act, they might be captured and possibly even die right there. With a grit of her teeth, she crushed the Teleportation Pearl.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4357 – As a plume of blue smoke rose, Jared and Judith felt as though they were enveloped by spiritual energy.

Subsequently, time and space seemed to warp before their eyes, and they vanished in an instant.

Jared strained to open his eyes, eager to see where this Teleportation Pearl was taking them.

However, all that met his eyes was a blur of rushing white light. Nothing was clearly visible.

Jared could distinctly feel his body being propelled forward by an unseen force.

By the time Skylar arrived, he discovered that Jared and Judith had already disappeared.

He repeatedly attempted to use the ghost face's eye to pinpoint Jared's location. Despite several tries, he failed, as if they had vanished into thin air.

"Damn it, those two managed to escape. What kind of technique was that, allowing two people to vanish into thin air!"

"I think Judith used a Teleportation Pearl. I recall Ten Thousand Sword Sect having such an item."

"That Teleportation Pearl is worth a fortune. I can't believe Judith was actually willing to use it. During the time we had her surrounded, she didn't even consider using it."

"Thats because she didn't have the chance to use it. If she had taken out the Teleportation Pearl, we would have snatched it from her already!"

Several Demonic Cultivators voiced their discontent vehemently.

Skylar had a stern look on his face as he surveyed his surroundings. With a casual wave of his hand, the ghost face vanished.

Immediately after, he took out an incredibly compact geomantic compass. He bit his finger, pressing a drop of blood onto the surface of the compass.

The compass instantly radiated a crimson glow. He closed his eyes, immersing himself in a state of tranquility.

At that point, Jared and Judith had no idea just how far they had been teleported. When they finally made out their surroundings, they found themselves in the midst of a vast, endless sea, with absolutely no land in sight.

"Where... are we? Please tell me we're not in the heart of the Dead Sea. If we can't find an island, we're doomed," Judith exclaimed in alarm.

Without a place to land, they were solely reliant on the spiritual energy within them to fly. They feared they would plunge into the Dead Sea if they couldn't find solid ground.

Jared and Judith had been through a great battle, which had drained them significantly. They hardly had the energy left for flight.

"Let's make the most of our time and recuperate first. Only after we've regained our strength can we expedite our search for the mainland," Jared said.

"But how? We don't even have a place to rest. If we continue to deplete ourselves like this, we might fall into the Dead Sea before we get the chance to recover." Judith wore a speechless expression as she spoke.

"Since we have nowhere to go, let's recover under the sea. This way, we can avoid being hunted down. They would never expect us to be in the depths of the sea."

"Stop messing around. No one can venture into the Dead Sea. Haven't you noticed that those who fall into it turn into mere skeletons? My half-scarred face is the result of an unfortunate encounter with the Dead Sea. I was burned and left with these marks. I've vowed to never approach the sea again," Judith, touching half of her face, said with lingering fear.

"Don't worry, I'm here. The sea can't harm you. Have you forgotten? I emerged from the ground. I've spent time at the bottom of the sea before."

Jared promptly grabbed Judith and headed straight for the sea.

Judith began to struggle, but she simply could not break free.

The two of them plunged into the Dead Sea. Judith was terrified. However, she soon realized that, despite being in the Dead Sea, she didn't feel the slightest bit of heat. On the contrary, there was a slight chill, which was surprisingly comforting.

"What on earth is going on?" Judith, with a face full of surprise, asked.

Jared merely smiled. "I've told you, as long as I'm here, the sea can't harm you."

Jared possessed not only fire nascence but also a unique internal flame known as extremus frost flame. The mere release of a trace of this flame could cause the surrounding heat waves to dissipate.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4358 – Judith was utterly astounded. As they slowly sank into the depths, she was completely unscathed.

"What on earth is going on? What cultivation technique are you using? It's unbelievable that even the Dead Sea couldn't stop you!" Judith asked in confusion.

"Don't rush to question me. I'm the one who wants to ask you something. What do you have to do with Castenada? And who exactly is Scarlette to you?"

Judith paused, then turned her gaze toward Jared. "How did you come to know about Castenada Town? And how do you know about my little sister?"

"So, Scarlette is your little sister? Seems like my guess wasn't off the mark. Despite you only showing half your face, you really do resemble your sister," Jared said with a smile.

Judith's face immediately turned cold. She absolutely detested when others talked about her face.

Judith put her mask back on, her voice icy as she asked, "How on earth did you find out about my sister?"

Jared had no choice but to explain in detail how he came to know Scarlette. However, he deliberately left out the part about Scarlette being with Cedric.

After listening, Judith was immediately filled with rage. "The audacity of Quinlan Town! When Ten Thousand Sword Sect was still in power, they wouldn't have dared to treat Castenada Town this way."

"What exactly happened to Ten Thousand Sword Sect? Why was it destroyed? Were those Demonic Cultivators really trying to uncover the sect's secrets? And isn't Ten Thousand Sword Sect a bit too weak if just a few Demonic Cultivators were able to annihilate you?"

Jared couldn't comprehend. Those few Demonic Cultivators didn't seem particularly powerful, yet they managed to annihilate an entire sect.

"Don't spout nonsense. Ten Thousand Sword Sect is anything but weak. If it were, my father wouldn't have sent me there to train all those years ago. The Demon Seal Alliance tried to win over Ten Thousand Sword Sect, but our master refused to join them. In retaliation, they sent a large number of Demonic Cultivators to ambush us. The destruction of Divine Smithing Sect meant we couldn't forge magic swords for over a decade, drastically weakening us. Ultimately, the disciples of Ten Thousand Sword Sect either died or fled. My master entrusted me with the secret scrolls of Ten Thousand Sword Sect. I took them and hid above the Dead Sea. In an attempt to escape those pursuing me, I accidentally fell into the Dead Sea. Half of my face came into contact with the seawater, leading to my current appearance. I've been hiding on an island in the Dead Sea, too afraid to return home, fearing I'd bring trouble to my loved ones in Castenada Town. I wonder if my father and the rest are doing okay after all this time..."

As Judith reminisced about the past, tears began to flow uncontrollably from her eyes.

"The Demon Seal Alliance is utterly despicable. Sooner or later, I'll wipe it off the face of the earth."

A cold glint flickered in Jared's eyes.

"What's going on with you? I heard the Demon Seal Alliance is presenting a hundred-year offering to pursue you. Do you have some deep- seated grudge against them?" Judith asked.

"Not really. I just killed the son of the president..."

"What?" Judith looked at Jared in disbelief, finally giving him a thumbs up. "You're really something..."

"All right, stop praising me. I tend to get cocky. I have some pills here. Take them, they'll help you recover faster!"

Jared handed over some recovery pills to Judith.

Judith didn't stand on ceremony either. She promptly popped the pill into her mouth.

As the pill was consumed, it instantly transformed into a refreshing surge that coursed throughout Judith's body, providing an overwhelming sense of relief and comfort.

"I really didn't expect you to have such high- quality pills."

Judith couldn't help but express her admiration.

"I have a lot more good stuff to offer. Once you get to know me better, I guarantee you won't be able to leave!" Jared joked.

Judith gave Jared a glance, then closed her eyes, starting to channel her spiritual energy to recover.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4359 – As Judith was regaining her strength, Jared started to fuss over the divine tree.

In the sea, the divine tree was still struggling relentlessly. However, it was under Jared's control, leaving it with no chance of escape.

"Perfect, I need celestial energy for my cultivation. Once I've drained your celestial energy, I wonder how you'll struggle then!"

Jared used his Focus Technique, and a substantial amount of celestial energy from the divine tree began to be absorbed into his body.

The divine tree struggled fiercely at first, but as time went on, its struggles grew weaker and weaker.

"I'm begging you, please stop. If you continue, I'll surely die..."

At that moment, the divine tree unexpectedly began to make a sound, and from the sound of it, it was a woman.

Jared hastily stopped what he was doing and guickly looked around.

Realizing there was no one around, he shifted his gaze back to the divine tree.

"Was it you... who just spoke?" Jared questioned the divine tree in his hand.

The divine tree swayed its branches. "It was me. Who else could it be..."

"Damn, you're a tree. How can you even talk, let alone have a consciousness? This is just too bizarre..."

Jared's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Jared, when you communicated with the tree using your spiritual sense, I don't think the tree itself has consciousness. Instead, I suspect someone, left with no other choice, likely embedded their soul remnant within the tree." Vermilion Demon Lord suddenly spoke.

Jared projected his spiritual sense into the divine tree. He discovered a figure gradually emerging within it.

It was a woman adorned in a purple silk robe. Her complexion was rather unsightly. She looked extremely frail.

After moving closer to the woman, Jared asked, "Who... are you? How did you end up in the tree?"

"My name is Violet, one of the Seven Fairies from the celestial realm. After the Celestial Battle, I fell into the Ethereal Realm. With my soul remnant fading and nowhere to go, I had no choice but to inhabit a tree on this desolate island. I didn't have much celestial energy to begin with. Now that you've absorbed a large portion of it, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on much longer!" Violet said helplessly.

"One of the Seven Fairies?"

Jared's eyes widened. During his time in the mundane world, he had grown up hearing stories about the Seven Fairies.

Little did he expect to meet one of the Seven Fairies today.

"I'm truly sorry. Let me help you recover!"

Jared began to channel the celestial energy he had absorbed back into the tree.

In no time, Violet's complexion had become much rosier. However, no matter how much celestial energy she possessed, her soul remnant could only exist within the tree, unless another vessel was found, or she was able to restore her physical body.

"Sir, could you help me get out of this tree? I'd even prefer being trapped in an animal's body than being stuck here!" Violet pleaded.

"Why didn't you attach yourself to Judith, given she lived on the island for such a long time?" Jared asked in puzzlement.

Judith had always been on the island, often visiting the cliff's edge to absorb celestial energy. Violet had every opportunity to attach herself to Judith.

Violet shook her head. "I'm too weak right now. I simply can't attach myself to someone with great strength. Besides, Ms. Judith is a pitiful soul too. She's been with me on this island for such a long time. I just can't do it."

"You actually have a kind heart. You're in luck running into me this time. You won't need to attach to anyone. I can help you restore your physical body."

Jared possessed the Demonia Stone, which, in due time, could be used at Soul Demon Sect to fully restore Violet's physical body.

"Really? I can't thank you enough for your kindness. If the day comes when I return to the celestial realm, I promise to repay your kindness should you ascend to the celestial realm!" Violet said and was actually about to kneel before Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4360 – Jared hurriedly helped Violet up. After all, she was a fairy. Even though she was only left with a soul remnant, her status was still noble. He couldn't allow her to kneel before him.

"Ms. Violet, you don't have to. However, I must ask for your patience. You'll have to stay here beneath the sea while I take care of some matters. Once I'm done, I'll bring you up and then we can work on restoring your physical body."

Violet was attached to a tree, and Jared couldn't possibly store her in his storage ring. He couldn't be expected to carry a tree around every day either.

If the tree was exposed and certain people detected the celestial energy, it could lead to danger.

Jared decided to leave Violet at the bottom of the Dead Sea. After all, no one ventured here. Once he dealt with matters in Castenada Town and brought Scarlette back to Allardland, he could conveniently take Violet to Soul Demon Sect to restore her physical body.

"All right, I will follow your arrangements," Violet said politely.

Jared observed Violet, who exuded an air of grace and refinement, characteristic of a well-bred lady of a prominent family. It was no wonder she was one of the Seven Fairies. Her manners were indeed exemplary.

Pulling back his spiritual sense, Jared placed the tree onto a flat surface.

In order to protect the tree from the potential harm of seawater or vandalism by others, Jared began to inscribe array runes around it.

It would be a real hassle if the tree turned to ashes by the seawater after he left.

When he was inscribing the array runes, he also added some extremus frost flame to maintain the temperature within the arcane array.

While Jared was deeply engrossed in inscribing the array runes, Judith slowly opened her eyes, exhaling a breath of stale air.

"This pill is really something. I recovered so quickly!"

Judith could feel a refreshing clarity wash over her as if her strength had been significantly restored.

"Impressive, right? Here's some more for you. Take it!"

Having heard her words, Jared promptly tossed her a bottle of pills.

Judith was at a loss for words as she held the bottle in her hands.

After all, she had no familial or personal ties with Jared. She had even misunderstood him. Yet, now he was offering her a bottle of pills. She couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

"Just take it as compensation for your magic sword," Jared said slowly.

"That won't do. If you say you have ties with Divine Smithing Sect, then get me another magic sword from them. I want to see if you really have that connection or if you're just bluffing.

Judith still remembered her magic sword, which had been broken by Jared.

"All right, when I head to Divine Smithing Sect, I'll take you with me. You can see for yourself whether or not I have any ties with them."

Jared ignored Judith, continuing to inscribe the array runes.

"You know about arcane array too?"

It was only at that moment that Judith realized what Jared had been doing all this time. He had been inscribing an arcane array on the ground.

Jared didn't pay any attention to her, instead, he was fully engrossed in inscribing the array runes.

This arcane array not only served to protect the tree within it but also concealed the celestial energy emanating from it, preventing its location from being revealed.

Judith leaned in for a closer look, her eyes briefly flashing with surprise.

Even though Judith didn't understand array craft, she had heard of it.

Back in the day when Ten Thousand Sword Sect had invited an array master to set up a sect defense formation, the array master had also meticulously inscribed the array runes.

That array runes appeared to be much simpler than Jared's, and it even received numerous benefits from Ten Thousand Sword Sect.

Yet, the array runes casually inscribed by Jared, a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator, were surprisingly intricate.

The more advanced the arcane array, the more complex its array runes and the more difficult it was to inscribe.

Judith didn't know, but she had heard about it.

She couldn't believe Jared was not just an array master, but a senior array master.

She had truly underestimated him.