## A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4361 – "Who exactly is he? Despite being at Seventh Level Tribulator, he exhibited strength surpassing even those at Ultimate Realm Level One. At such a young age, he's already an array master and a senior array master at that! He even dared to kill the son of the president of the Demon Seal Alliance..."

Judith truly couldn't comprehend what exactly Jared's identity was and what kind of background he had to be so astonishingly impressive.

After Jared finished inscribing the arcane array, a shield gradually rose up around them.

Once the shield was raised, Judith immediately sensed a shift in her surroundings. The entire area was imbued with a sense of comfort.

"Why did you set up an arcane array under the sea?" Judith asked in confusion.

No one could have imagined that they were at the bottom of the Dead Sea. Not just anyone could reach these depths.

"This arcane array is designed to safeguard this divine tree. Within it resides a soul remnant, which is why it emanates celestial energy and possesses a consciousness."

Jared shared Violet's story with Judith, which left her in silence. She had always assumed that the divine tree possessed its own celestial energy. Little did she know there was a soul remnant within it.

Jared sat in silence alongside Judith at the bottom of the sea.

As long as those Demonic Cultivators couldn't find them, they would leave.

Once they left, they would emerge from the bottom of the sea and return to the mainland.

While Jared and Judith were waiting, a dozen figures swiftly appeared above their heads.

It was Skylar, who arrived with a group of Demonic Cultivators. They halted right above where Jared and Judith were.

"Mr. Norton, are we heading in the right direction? There's not a soul in sight around here" Abel asked.

Skylar furrowed his brows as he fiddled with the geomantic compass.

In the end, his gaze fell upon the Dead Sea beneath his feet.

"The two of them are most likely in this Dead Sea, he said coldly."

"In this Dead Sea?" Abel was taken aback. "Mr. Norton, you don't understand the nature of the Dead Sea. There isn't a single living creature within it. If anyone were to enter the Dead Sea, they would immediately turn into a skeleton. Why would those two venture into the Dead Sea unless they have a death wish?"

"Ordinary cultivators might avoid the Dead Sea, but Jared wouldn't. He must have taken Judith with him into the Dead Sea. The location I'm searching for can't be wrong. Since he's not around here, he must be at the bottom of the sea," Skylar said with great certainty.

"Mr. Norton, I don't mean to dismiss your speculation, but you truly don't understand the power of the Dead Sea. We've lived here for many years and have never seen a single cultivator reach the bottom of it. Forget about going underwater, just getting splashed with seawater would cause your skin to break down instantly. Let's look elsewhere. We're just wasting time here. I'm afraid Jared might escape. It would be difficult to explain to the president then," Abel persuaded.

Skylar gave Abel a cold glance and said, "Don't use your president to intimidate me. He may be your president, but he's not mine. Don't forget, we are only partners. Since you claim that no cultivator can enter the Dead Sea, let me show you how I do it."

After Skylar finished speaking, flames began to rise from his body. He plunged straight into the Dead Sea, disappearing without a trace.

The Demonic Cultivators watched in astonishment, eager to see what the outcome would be.

They waited for quite a while, but there was no sign of Skylar coming up, nor did they see any of his skeletal remains floating up.

Fifteen minutes passed before Skylar's figure finally emerged from the sea.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4362 – Upon seeing that Skylar was completely unscathed, all the Demonic Cultivators were utterly astounded.

"Mr. Norton..."

Abel looked at Skylar in disbelief.

"This so-called Dead Sea is simply due to the Earth's core fire, causing extreme temperatures. Anyone touching these waters will be reduced to mere bones. But those with fire nascence or who cultivate fire-related techniques won't fear it. Remember, I'm part of the Inferno Devil Descent now, and my specialty is internal flame," Skylar said with a smirk.

At that moment, all the Demonic Cultivators remained silent upon witnessing the extent of Skylar's capabilities.

These individuals could only be considered mere lackeys of the Demon Seal Alliance, but Skylar was different. He was a representative of the Inferno Devil Descent, collaborating with the Demon Seal Alliance.

That was why Skylar displayed such dominance and the Demonic Cultivators treated him with utmost respect.

"Darn it, the Demonic Cultivators have arrived..."

Jared tilted his head back, peering through the layers of misty seawater above. He could sense Skylar's aura.

Jared had masked his aura with arcane arrays, making it tough for Skylar and his group to find him. Still, he knew their arrival here was no coincidence.

Skylar had just entered the Dead Sea. This proved that the Dead Sea posed no barriers to him at all.

Upon hearing that the Demonic Cultivators were coming, Judith whispered, "Those Demonic Cultivators shouldn't be able to find us, right? After all, we're under the sea, a place none of them would think of."

"Someone figured it out. We have to leave now."

Jared knew that Skylar had definitely figured that he would be hiding under the sea. Otherwise, he would never have ventured into the Dead Sea.

This led Jared to understand that Skylar had acquired internal flame from the demons, making him fearless of the Dead Sea.

"Those Demonic Cultivators are still up there. How are we supposed to leave? If we make even the slightest move, we'll risk exposing our aura," Judith said.

Despite the Dead Sea acting as a barrier, keeping those people from daring to venture into the water, it was incapable of blocking their aura. If they made a move, their aura would certainly be detected by the other party.

When the time came and they were targeted by the other party's spiritual sense, there would be no escape for them. Surely, they couldn't stay underwater for the rest of their lives.

"No worries, the exposure is intentional. As long as Skylar enters the Dead Sea, we'll have our chance to break free!"

Jared was scheming to lure Skylar into the Dead Sea. Once he succeeded, he planned to escape with Judith.

The remaining Demonic Cultivators lacked the ability to stop him.

Only Skylar was incredibly persistent and they knew each other all too well.

The moment Jared and Judith left the arcane array and began swimming forward under the sea, they were instantly detected by Skylar and the other Demonic Cultivators.

"They're really in the sea. I can sense their aura," Abel exclaimed.

Right away, Skylar pinpointed their location and plunged headfirst into the Dead Sea.

The remaining Demonic Cultivators scattered, guarding a hundred kilometers of the Dead Sea's surface.

Jared had his eyes on Skylar for quite some time. The moment Skylar plunged into the water, he swiftly swam toward the surface with Judith.

The moment they burst through the surface, they were immediately spotted by a Demonic Cultivator.

"You think you can run away?"

With a loud shout, the Demonic Cultivator charged straight toward them.

However, Jared paid no heed to anything else and escaped at the fastest speed possible with Judith.

As they fled, he unleashed a beam of golden light, enveloping both his and Judith's bodies with metal nascence.

At the same time, Jared activated his Golem Body. He was planning to withstand the opponent's attack without fighting back.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4363 – Jared knew that once he engaged in combat, the remaining Demonic Cultivators would swiftly catch up to them.

Thus, he didn't stop for even a moment despite the punches that landed on him.

"You'll never be able to escape!"

Another Demonic Cultivator blocked Jared and Judith's path.

Without wasting any words, Jared immediately unsheathed his Dragonslayer Sword and swiftly swung it at the man.

The resulting light that filled the sky struck the Demonic Cultivator down right away. Even his divine soul didn't have a chance to escape.

As death approached, the Demonic Cultivator's eyes widened to saucers, disbelief written all over his face. Never had he imagined that he would be slain by a cultivator at Seventh Level Tribulator in a single move.

If it had been Abel and the others, they certainly wouldn't have confronted Jared head-on. After all, they had squared off against him before and were well aware of his true capabilities.

The Demonic Cultivators Skylar brought later had never witnessed his true capabilities. For that reason, the Demonic Cultivator was caught off guard and was instantly slain by a single strike of his sword.

However, that strike also slowed Jared down.

In an instant, over a dozen Demonic Cultivators from all directions had surrounded them completely.

Skylar also soared to the sky from the sea, making a beeline over.

Jared's brows furrowed. Realizing escape was no longer an option, he went back to the Dead Sea once again with Judith.

Consequently, the Demonic Cultivators could no longer pursue them.

"Mr. Norton, Jared burst out of the sea, and after killing one of our men, retreated to the sea again. We're unable to pursue him," Abel reported upon seeing Skylar.

"Don't worry. They won't be able to escape."

Skylar gazed out at the sea, his eyes radiating menace.

He slowly raised his palms. In an instant, the sky changed in color. Clouds of dark mist began to gather and close in from the distance until they covered a radius of a hundred miles of the surrounding sea in the end.

## Rumble!

Jared and Judith had just arrived at the seabed when they felt the entire sea shaking.

The previously calm waters began to churn, throwing the entire expanse of the sea into chaos.

Waves of black energy flooded into the sea, instantly coloring the surroundings as black as ink.

At the same time, a deafening explosion split the sky.

Judith was so scared that her face turned ashen. She unconsciously clutched at Jared's arm, her body trembling slightly.

The surrounding black energy slowly coalesced into thick cylindrical pillars which then planted themselves right into the seabed.

As they did so, they formed an enclosure reminiscent of a cage. Following that, markings began lighting up on the black pillars incessantly.

Spiritual light filled the air as the markings shimmered. Black mist swirled around the pillars, forming a massive net.

At that, Jared and Judith were downright hemmed in as if trapped in a prison.

"W-What... is this? How terrifying," Judith asked shakily, her eyebrows furrowed.

"It seems that Skylar has learned quite a bit. But he's still too green to outdo me in arcane arrays. Guard me. I need to reinscribe my arcane array. I shall see whose arcane array is superior."

After Jared had said that, he began inscribing array runes on the seabed continuously. But they were somewhat unique this time, not only incredibly complex in shape but each of them also emitted a golden glow.

If Judith had any knowledge about arcane arrays, she would certainly have been able to discern that the array runes the man was inscribing weren't mere ordinary ones, but divine markings he learned from Divinus, the bearer of divine markings.

She anxiously scanned the surroundings, determined to guard him, allowing him to focus on setting up the arcane array with peace of mind.

However, she didn't have a magic sword. Bare- handed and unarmed, she had no confidence at all.

The strange sounds of water surrounding them grew increasingly louder and nearer.

It was as if countless figures were swimming in the sea. If it had been in the past, Judith wouldn't have been afraid because she didn't believe that anyone could enter the Dead Sea.

But right then, she couldn't help but feel fearful because some cultivators simply didn't care about the temperature in the Dead Sea.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4364 – As the strange sounds of water grew increasingly closer, Judith saw countless dense wind blades splitting the seawater. They all came from the black pillars.

In other words, Skylar intended to use the wind blades to turn the two individuals trapped within the enclosure into mincemeat.

As the wind blades approached, beads of cold sweat trickled down Judith's forehead, and she unconsciously turned her gaze to Jared.

She certainly didn't possess Jared's Golem Body. Given her current capabilities, it was also impossible for her to fend the wind blades off.

But she had nowhere to escape, for this entire stretch of sea was enveloped, with wind blades everywhere.

Her only hope was for Jared to quickly set up the arcane array and block the wind blades off.

Otherwise, they might truly end up being turned into mincemeat by the wind blades.

However, seeing that Jared was still engrossed in inscribing the arcane array, Judith could only grit her teeth. She planned to go up against the wind blades herself, buying as much time for him as possible.

After all, the two of them were then on the same boat. Neither could be rid of the other.

"I'm sorry, Master."

That said, Judith took out a documentation device. Engraved on it were nine magic swords.

It was a secret scroll of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect that Demonic Cultivators had been searching for all this time.

The nine magic swords on it were all of different shapes and sizes.

Holding the documentation device in her hand, Judith then channeled her spiritual energy into it. Immediately, it began to shimmer with spiritual light.

At the same time, a translucent greatsword gradually took shape behind her.

The nine magic swords on the documentation

device began glowing before they started quivering lightly. On the heels of that, they detached and drifted to her front.

The nine swords reverberated with the greatsword behind her, validating each other.

As the nine magic swords appeared, Judith paled, sweat pouring down her face like a faucet.

In no time, the nine magic swords kept transforming to eventually conjure countless sword shadows. It became impossible to distinguish between illusion and reality.

With a forceful swing, Judith sent countless sword shadows flying toward the incoming wind blades. Behind her, the greatsword that had appeared shook wildly as if it could no longer contain itself and soared into the sky.

Booming sounds rang out incessantly as the wind blades were continually detonated.

The countless sword shadows momentarily safeguarded the area around Judith and Jared, successfully obliterating all the wind blades.

"The secret scroll of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect has been utilized!"

Above the sea, Skylar gazed intently at the Dead Sea, a smirk curving his lips.

Beside him, a dozen or so Demonic Cultivators stared in awe at the turbulent waters of the Dead Sea, their admiration for Skylar intensifying further.

"Follow me in. We are going to eliminate Judith and seize the secret scroll of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. As for Jared, leave him to me. I'll make sure he meets a tragic end!" Skylar declared with murder radiating off him, his eyes narrowed slightly.

"Mr. Norton, we're likely unable to enter the Dead Sea," Abel interjected somewhat awkwardly.

"Don't worry. With me here, you'll all be able to get in!"

After Skylar had said that, he casually waved his hand. A ball of red flame began dancing around them all, soon forming a barrier around each of them.

From a distance, they appeared as if ablaze.

"Mr. Norton, is it possible to spare Jared's life

or at least leave his body intact? After all, he's worth a hundred-year offering," a Demonic Cultivator asked cautiously.

Skylar glared at the man, effectively silencing him.

"Heed my words. No one is to lay a finger on Jared. I must be the one to end him. After all this time, it's about time I settled the score with him!"

He was resolved to kill Jared with his own hands to avenge his father's death.

Having followed the latter there from the mundane world to the Ethereal Realm, he was the only one who understood the hardships he had suffered in the process.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4365 – Now, the fact that he had become a Demonic Cultivator was entirely due to Jared's actions.

"Understood!" Abel quickly nodded in an obsequious manner.

If they offended Skylar, all of them would be doomed. After all, Skylar wasn't under the Demon Seal Alliance's authority. Even if he killed them, the alliance wouldn't stand up for them!

After he finished speaking, Abel led the way, charging toward the Dead Sea. The other Demonic Cultivators followed closely behind him. Like sharp arrows, they shot straight down

from mid-air one after another.

A group of about ten Demonic Cultivators, their auras combined, descended upon the Dead Sea with overwhelming force. They charged at Judith without any hesitation.

Judith had sensed the aura of over a dozen Demonic Cultivators, her eyes filled with disbelief.

She couldn't understand how these Demonic Cultivators managed to infiltrate the Dead Sea, but now wasn't the time to dwell on it.

Suddenly, the greatsword on Judith's back was unsheathed, instantly illuminating the surroundings with a golden light.

Skylar didn't rush into the Dead Sea immediately. Instead, he hovered in the air, taking in everything that was going on below.

Moreover, he continued to gather demonic aura, then channeled it into the cylindrical pillars.

With Abel in the lead, the dozen Demonic Cultivators attacked Judith.

However, under the complete obstruction of the sword shadow and greatsword, they surprisingly found it difficult to approach.

"The secret scrolls of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect are indeed formidable. Despite our numbers, we can't even get close."

Abel furrowed his brows slightly, deftly dodging the onslaught of sword shadows.

"Abel, no matter how powerful the secret scrolls of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect are, they require spiritual energy to sustain. I'm curious to see how long a woman like Judith can hold up alone!"

A Demonic Cultivator shattered a sword shadow with a single palm strike, then followed up with a smug remark.

"Indeed, being a woman, she won't be able to hold on for too long!"

Abel nodded in response.

The group of Demonic Cultivators relentlessly pursued Judith. The latter was drenched in sweat as she desperately wielded the secret scroll in her hand. One after another, her sword shadows were destroyed, only to reappear rapidly.

Judith's face had already turned deathly pale. Suddenly, she spurted out a mouthful of blood, which splattered directly onto the secret scroll.

Accompanied by a flash of red light, nine crimson longswords once again flew out from the secret scroll.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

These crimson swords were aimed directly at the Demonic Cultivators.

However, it was clear everyone that Judith's body was trembling after being pushed to its absolute limit.

"Hurry... Hurry up, I can't hold on much longer..."

Judith cast a glance at Jared, who was engrossed in carving the array runes.

Jared was well aware of the peril they were in. Yet he knew that their only chance of escape lay in him successfully completing the engraving of the divine markings.

Otherwise, Skylar and the dozen or so Demonic Cultivators would spell doom for them.

At that moment, Jared understood that it wasn't the time to blindly engage Skylar in battle. The latter was full of cunning tricks, and Jared, unaware of Skylar's true capabilities, dared not face him head-on.

If he were to lose, there would be no escape given Skylar's character.

"Judith is actually using her own blood essence. She's practically throwing her life away!"

Abel was taken aback by the sudden appearance of the crimson longswords.

However, even the reappearance of the nine crimson longswords couldn't halt the approach of the Demonic Cultivators.

With every crimson sword that was destroyed, Judith's body would shudder, followed by her spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The blood Judith was throwing up increased considerably, and her breath had become alarmingly faint.

The secret scroll she held in her hand no longer shimmered with light, and sword shadows no longer appeared either.

Judith's clothes were drenched red with fresh blood, making for a gruesome figure.

Unable to fight anymore, she gradually collapsed to the ground, her face pale as a sheet.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4366 – Even so, she continued to burn her own blood essence, striving to resist the Demonic Cultivators.

No matter what, death was inevitable. Judith had already stopped caring about her own life.

Should Jared have the chance to escape, she wished for him to take the secret scroll of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect with him.

After all, she was destined to meet her end sooner or later.

"Abel, has Judith lost her mind? It looks like she's planning to commit suicide!"

A Demonic Cultivator, visibly taken aback, spoke while watching the nearby Judith.

"She knows her death is inevitable. Dying would at least spare her from being sexually assaulted by us."

"Keep an eye on the secret scroll she's holding. Whoever manages to snatch it must hand it over to me!"

After Abel finished speaking, he brandished his long sword and charged at Judith.

Judith watched him, wide-eyed, but she no longer had the strength to resist. All she could do was wait as the Demonic Cultivators bore down upon her.

At that moment, Jared had just finished etching the final divine marking. As he completed the last stroke, a massive arcane array was instantly activated.

Buzz!

With a resonant hum, tens of thousands of golden light rays burst out. The formation, composed of columns, had its spiritual energy react uncontrollably, its roar echoing in all directions. The Demonic Cultivators rushing toward it were repelled into the Dead Sea by an immense force.

Under the countless rays of golden light, the pillars around vanished into a black mist. For a moment, the Dead Sea surged violently, with water columns reaching a height of tens of thousands of feet.

Several Demonic Cultivators were struck by their force and catapulted into the sky until they were no longer visible.

"What kind of arcane array is this? How can it possess such tremendous power?"

Meanwhile, Skylar's expression drastically changed when he witnessed the unfolding scene before him from mid-air.

He never could have imagined that Jared had managed to set up such an impressive arcane array at the seabed in such a short time.

"Let's see just how capable you really are!"

Skylar's gaze hardened, a chill spreading across his face. He absorbed all the black energy from the Dead Sea into his palms. Following that, this black energy coalesced into a spear.

Subsequently, Skylar hurled the spear with all his strength into the Dead Sea. The spear, akin to a bolt of lightning, pierced right through the spot where Jared and the others were located.

Skylar was determined to find out whether Jared's arcane array was more formidable than his spear.

Whoosh!

The spear moved as fast as lightning, reaching the ocean floor in an instant.

At that moment, Jared had already lifted Judith in his arms. She was barely breathing, her body covered in fresh blood. She looked at Jared and whispered weakly, "Don't worry about me. Find a way to escape. Take the secret scroll of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect with you. Don't let those Demonic Cultivators get their hands on it. I can't move anymore. You should put me down..."

Judith knew that if Jared took her along, there was absolutely no chance of escape.

"Don't worry. I can definitely get us out of here!"

Jared gave Judith a resolute look.

At that moment, Jared's brows slightly furrowed. He then lifted his gaze and saw a spear piercing through the water, heading straight for him with a blazing flame trailing behind it.

The spear's speed had reached its peak. In the time it took Jared to lift his head, the spear had already reached him.

The sharp spear seemed like it could pierce through anything. The surrounding seawater was repelled by the speeding spear, forming a vacuum-like tunnel.

"Hurry up and go..."

Upon seeing the situation, Judith urgently urged Jared to escape, insisting he leave her behind.

However, Jared, holding onto Judith, remained still. He knew this was Skylar's all-out attack. He wanted to see whether the arcane array generated from his divine markings could withstand Skylar's blow.

Seeing that Jared was not leaving, Judith suddenly mustered her last bit of strength. She wrestled free from Jared's embrace and with all her might, pushed him to the side.

At the same moment, a burst of blood mist erupted from her body. She was determined to shield Jared from this blow.

## Boom!

The spear exploded instantly, merely three meters away from Judith's body.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4367 – A terrifying aura spread in all directions, and the sea water rushed in, forming a massive whirlpool!

Only then did Judith remember that Jared had already set up an arcane array, which had blocked the spear.

Judith laughed, then slowly closed her eyes. Her aura rapidly faded before her body collapsed weakly toward the ground.

Although the spear hadn't injured her, her final outburst had drained the last bit of her spiritual energy.

Subconsciously, Jared stepped forward and grabbed Judith. He hadn't anticipated that Judith would actually make this kind of decision at such a crucial moment!

After all, he and Judith weren't related in any way. There wasn't even much of a bond or rapport between the two!

Nonetheless, Judith had instinctively chosen to sacrifice herself to save Jared.

Holding Judith in his arms, Jared watched as the mask fell away. At that moment, Judith's burned face didn't seem so ugly in his eyes anymore!

"Don't worry. Even if I have to venture into the underworld, I'll still bring you back!" he assured her.

Jared's eyes were filled with fury. Suddenly, he lifted his head, and the arcane array he had just laid out exploded like a nuclear bomb, emanating countless rays of light!

These beams of light shot straight up into the sky. Skylar, suspended mid-air, furrowed his brow as he found himself enveloped by the light.

Once the radiance had faded, those demonic cultivators who had been blasted away returned. However, the Dead Sea had already returned to tranquility.

Skylar gazed into the Dead Sea, his fists clenched tightly. "Damn it, they got away...".

He hadn't expected that the arcane array Jared set up would possess such immense power. His own attack not only failed to break it, but the moment the arcane array exploded, he found himself unable to observe any further!

Taking advantage of the situation, Jared had made his escape with Judith.

Despite their numbers, they had surprisingly let Jared escape. All Skylar could do was grit his teeth in frustration.

This was the closest he had ever come to killing Jared since arriving in the Ethereal Realm!

"It's all because of that damn woman, Judith. If she hadn't fought back so desperately, I believe Jared wouldn't have had the time to set up his arcane array!" Abel cursed out loud.

However, what he said was true. If it weren't for Judith's desperate attempts to buy time, Jared really wouldn't have been able to set up that arcane array.

Not only had they failed to obtain the Ten Thousand Sword Sect's secret scroll, but Jared, the one the Demon Seal Alliance was rewarding a hundred years' worth of offerings for, had also fled...

This time, not only did they gain nothing, but they also lost several men. It was a classic case of going for wool and coming back shorn!

"Judith won't last much longer, so even if Jared escapes, he won't get far. Come with me to find them!"

After Skylar finished speaking, he instantly teleported a few kilometers away.

Seeing the situation, the dozen or so demonic cultivators didn't dare to utter a word. They could only follow closely behind.

Meanwhile, on a desolate island in the Dead Sea, a flash of brilliance streaked across the sky. Then, Jared appeared on that barren island while cradling Judith in his arms.

Continuously using Blazing Stride while carrying Jared had left Jared panting.

Though the Blazing Stride was fast, allowing him to cover several kilometers in a single stride, the energy it consumed was immense!

Jared gazed at Judith in his arms, his expression extremely solemn. At that moment, the woman was barely hanging on, teetering on the brink of death.

Jared found a flat spot and gently laid the blood-covered Judith down on the ground. Her eyes were tightly shut, and her face was twisted into a grimace, indicating extreme discomfort.

Even so, her hand was still tightly clenching the Ten Thousand Sword Sect's secret scroll.

Judith had expended too much of her blood essence. If it had been a minor injury or even a severe one, Jared would have had the means to heal her as he carried various pills on his person.

However, what she had expended was her own blood essence, something that couldn't simply be replenished with any medicinal pill!

The blood essence of each cultivator was painstakingly formed through relentless training. It could be said that it symbolized the life of every cultivator!

Depleting one's blood essence was akin to draining one's life force, which was why many cultivators wouldn't casually exhaust their blood essence unless absolutely necessary.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4368 – Gently holding Judith's hand, Jared continually channeled his spiritual energy into her body, hoping that it would help her regain consciousness.

Despite Jared's persistent efforts, Judith showed absolutely no reaction.

Jared then tried to infuse celestial energy and draconic energy into Judith's body, yet it was still to no avail!

In the end, Jared was left completely exhausted, and Judith's condition showed no signs of improvement.

"Don't waste your energy. This girl has used up nearly all her blood essence. No matter how much spiritual energy you give her, it's pointless. I'm guessing she won't make it, so while she's still alive and warm, you can do whatever you wish to her..."

Vermilion Demon Lord's voice rang out in Jared's mind.

Upon hearing this, Jared was instantly rendered speechless.

"Damn it, only speak up if you have something good to say. Otherwise, just shut your mouth. What sort of person do you take me for?"

Jared was getting a bit upset!

This was the first time he had spoken to Vermilion Demon Lord in such a tone!

Judith had only become like this for his sake, and no matter what, Jared was determined to save her. There was no way he would be in the mood for some fun at a time like this!

"How many women have you slept with? And now you're pretending to be morally upright?"

Vermilion Demon Lord rolled his eyes.

Jared was utterly speechless and decided to simply ignore him.

He rummaged through his Storage Ring, pulling out a multitude of pills. At that moment, Jared didn't care about the rarity or value of these . pills – he gave them all to Judith to consume!

Right now, he was consumed by a single thought: he had to keep Judith alive, and death was not an option!

Otherwise, Jared would probably have to look after Castenada Town for the rest of his life to repay this debt, and that was something he wouldn't be able to handle the burden of.

Moreover, Jared would have a hard time finding peace for his remaining years.

In no time at all, he had administered a substantial amount of pills into Judith's system. Yet, the woman remained unconscious. Despite the significant surge of aura around her body, the lack of blood essence within her meant that no amount of energy could rouse her from her unconscious state!

Just when Jared was at a loss, unsure of what to do, the fire unicorn suddenly staggered out from his Storage Ring.

The fire unicorn casually strolled to one side, then nonchalantly began to relieve itself as if no one else was present!

After relieving itself, the fire unicorn returned to the Storage Ring, completely ignoring the stunned expression on Jared's face.

Jared was seething with anger. He was already at a loss over what to do with the unconscious Judith. To add insult to injury, the fire unicorn had the audacity to strut out and urinate right in front of him!

Just as Jared was about to pull out the fire unicorn from his Storage Ring, ready to give it a good dressing down and show it who was boss, Vermilion Demon Lord spoke with a hint of excitement. "It seems this is fate! This girl is destined to survive!"

Surprised, Jared asked, "Mr. Vermilion, what do you mean by that?"

"You fool, that fire unicorn is a celestial beast, so even its urine is an exquisite spiritual water! If you use its urine as a catalyst to concoct some pills to replenish blood and consolidate essence, this girl will be able to survive. She might not fully recover, but at least she wouldn't be dead..." Vermilion Demon Lord explained.

Upon hearing this, Jared was overjoyed. Without the slightest hesitation, he quickly brought out the Divine Cauldron. Then, with a wave of his hand, a fire dragon emerged, gradually forming a protective shield around him and Judith, ensuring their safety.

Jared didn't have time to set up an arcane array, so he could only temporarily use his fire nascence as a shield for protection.

Following that, he swiftly placed various ingredients and the urine of the fire unicorn into the Divine Cauldron.

Using internal flame to light a fire underneath the Divine Cauldron, Jared, without any hesitation, tossed in various kinds of mystical herbs.

Soon, Jared finished concocting one pill after another and placed them into Judith's mouth.

In just a brief moment, Judith's aura steadied before she slowly opened her eyes!

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4369 – "I... Am I not dead yet?"

Judith turned to ask Jared with a look of surprise on her face.

"No, of course you're not. I told you, I was determined to save you! You're still too weak right now. If you take a few more pills, you'll recover faster!"

Upon seeing that the woman had awakened, Jared ceased his concoction of the pills. He put away the Divine Cauldron and fed the remaining pills to Judith.

Judith opened her mouth, accepting the pill that Jared had given her.

However, she couldn't stop her brows from. furrowing as she inquired, "What is this pill? It has such a strong smell that's quite unpleasant!"

"Smell? What smell?" Jared asked, puzzled.

"A pungent smell like urine..."

After Judith finished speaking, it suddenly dawned on Jared. The pill was concocted using the urine of a fire unicorn as a catalyst, so naturally, it would have a distinct, unpleasant odor. He had completely forgotten about that!

"You must be mistaken! How could there be a pungent urine smell? This is a divine medicine.

You had nearly completely exhausted your blood essence, and it was this divine medicine that saved you," Jared hurriedly lied.

Upon hearing this, Judith cast aside all her doubts and consumed all of the pills.

After a brief rest, Judith was still quite weak, but she was no longer in any immediate danger. As long as she took her time to recover, she would eventually return to her peak condition.

"Since you're okay now, let's get going. We should leave the Dead Sea area for the time being. Otherwise, it'll be a hassle if those demonic cultivators catch up to us."

Jared scooped Judith into his arms, then leaped up in a swift motion.

From her position in Jared's embrace, Judith could feel the warmth from his chest. Her heart fluttered wildly within her.

It was her first time being held so intimately by a man, and also the first time a man had seen her in her entirety!

Jared reached out to Cloud using his communication device, after which he learned that Cloud and his group were waiting for him in a small town by the Dead Sea. Consequently, Jared headed straight to that town, all while carrying Judith.

After nearly two hours, Jared finally caught sight of the eastern region and the small town not too far from the edges of the Dead Sea.

To call it a small town was perhaps an exaggeration, as it consisted of merely a few dozen wooden houses, along with some street vendors conducting their business.

Jared quickly found Cloud and the others.

Cloud, Scarlette, and Lazlo had been waiting for Jared all this while.

During that period, Cloud had tried numerous times to contact Jared using the communication device, but to no avail. This had all three of them on edge.

Back then, Jared had been under the sea, so it was perfectly normal that the communication device couldn't reach him!

The moment Jared, cradling Judith, landed in the courtyard where Cloud and the others were residing, Scarlette and Lazlo were instantly dumbstruck!

The reason for their shock was that they instantly recognized Judith. Even though half of her face had been disfigured, they still identified her at first glance!

After all, they were the closest people to each other.

"Judith!"

With a look of disbelief on her face, Scarlette lunged toward Judith.

Judith opened her arms wide, hugging Scarlette tightly. The two sisters clung to each other, weeping in each other's embrace.

They hadn't seen each other for many years.

Tears streaked down Lazlo's aged face as he stepped forward. "Ms. Judith, is it really you? After such a long time, everyone at home has been missing you. When the Ten Thousand Sword Sect was annihilated, all its disciples either died or fled. During that time, Mr. Castenada would talk about you all day long! I never expected to see you here! It's simply wonderful!"

Jared watched from the side, waiting for the family's excitement to subside. Only then did he speak up. "Let's continue this conversation back in our room to avoid being discovered. After all, we're currently being pursued by more than a dozen demonic cultivators!"

Upon hearing Jared's words, Lazlo and Scarlette were taken aback. They quickly ushered Judith into the room.

Before that, Jared discreetly set up a cloaking formation around the room, effectively hiding the aura of everyone within.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4370 – Even if Skylar and the others passed overhead, they wouldn't detect any trace of them.

Once they were in the room, Jared explained the situation in full detail to everyone.

When Scarlette heard that Judith had fled to a desolate island to escape pursuit by the Demon Seal Alliance's Demonic Cultivators and that her face had been disfigured, she was furious.

Hearing how Judith had almost died made them all the more anxious.

"Those hypocrites in the Demon Seal Alliance! Quinlan Town's rise to power is only because someone is guarding it. No nearby factions dare to cross them now," Lazlo growled, grinding his teeth, practically wanting to tear the Demon Seal Alliance to pieces.

"Mr. Lazlo, who exactly is guarding Quinlan Town? Back when the Ten Thousand Sword Sect was around, Quinlan Town wouldn't have dared to target Castenada Town even with ten times the courage!" Judith asked.

"It seems to be someone named Skylar Norton, also a Demonic Cultivator at the Ultimate Realm stage, who can control fire. I heard that recently, one sect had a minor conflict with Quinlan Town. This Skylar wiped out over a hundred of them single-handedly. It was a complete massacre. Absolutely terrifying." Lazlo's breath guickened as he spoke about it.

"Skylar?"

Jared's brow furrowed instinctively at the name. He hadn't expected Skylar to be thriving in the eastern region, now even commanding his own forces.

Still, Skylar's strength certainly warranted respect in the eastern region, though in other regions he might not be as impressive.

"Why, Mr. Chance, do you know him?" Lazlo asked, noticing Jared's reaction.

Jared nodded. "Yes, he's the one leading the hunt against us."

Lazlo's face immediately darkened.

"Then we'd better hurry back to Castenada Town. I fear that if we delay, Castenada Town could be in serious trouble."

Lazlo worried that Skylar might make a move with the people of Quinlan Town.

"Cloud, take everyone back ahead of me. I'm going to have another meeting with Skylar," Jared said, his voice resolute. "This time, they're going to pay for what they've done..."

"Mr. Chance, isn't it too dangerous for you to go alone?" Cloud asked, concerned.

"We couldn't take him down together; now you're planning to walk into a death trap on your own?" Judith protested, baffled by Jared's intention to return.

"After what they did to you, I have to get revenge. Without you holding me back, I might not win, but they won't catch me, either," Jared replied confidently.

Fighting solo made him much more agile.

When Judith was with him, it had held him back in battle, limiting his moves.

"You..." Judith's face flushed red with anger, realizing that Jared had seen her as a burden.

If he hadn't saved her life, she'd have kicked him.

"Burden or not, you're heading into real danger. Since you're determined to go, at least take this with you. You know swordsmanship, and you're quite good at it. This Ten Thousand Sword Sect secret scroll contains some advanced sword techniques-see how much you can grasp from it."

Judith handed over the Ten Thousand Sword Sect's secret scroll to Jared without hesitation.

"Um..."

Jared took the secret scroll, feeling somewhat awkward. He wasn't a disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, after all; taking their secret scroll felt improper.

"It's not yours to keep. You're borrowing it. Once we revive the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, we'll need it back," Judith replied, understanding Jared's hesitation.

Hearing this, Jared was finally at ease and stowed the secret scroll. After a few brief instructions, he took his leave.

Cloud and the others rushed back toward Castenada Town without delay.