

A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4371 – Jared returned to the Dead Sea. He knew that for his revenge on Skylar and the others, the Dead Sea would offer the best advantage. If he faced Skylar and the dozen or so Demonic Cultivators on land, his odds were slim.

Even though those Demonic Cultivators could enter the Dead Sea with Skylar's protective fire shield, Jared knew that once he disrupted their shield, the Dead Sea would strip them to bare bones in moments.

Hovering above the Dead Sea, Jared surveyed the area before diving into the depths. He knew Skylar and his followers would likely return to the mainland by this route.

Strolling along the seabed, Jared observed the terrain before pressing his hands into the seabed's muddy floor, sensing the underground aura and nodding with satisfaction.

The closer he was to the fire of the Earth's core, the more harm the seawater would inflict on those Demonic Cultivators while leaving Jared untouched.

The area was flat, surrounded by towering peaks that formed a natural valley beneath the sea. If not for the presence of seawater, it was completely reminiscent of a valley landscape!

Some peaks even pierced the surface to create small islands, where Skylar and his group might stop to rest on their journey back.

Continuous air travel drained spiritual energy significantly, especially after a recent battle, so long-distance flying would be too taxing for them.

Once Jared had chosen his spot, he began inscribing array runes at the base of the peaks.

The mountainous seabed stretched for dozens of miles, and Jared planned to connect the array runes at each peak's base into a massive array.

Arcane arrays of this size were typically used to protect sects or towns, requiring several array masters and taking weeks to complete.

Now, Jared was working alone, with limited time, and was uncertain if he could finish the array before Skylar and his crew arrived.

Jared was tight on time. Even with his fusion of divine and demonic markings, making his array craft better than ordinary people, the sheer scale of this task posed an extreme challenge.

To maximize every second, Jared poured his energy into inscribing the array runes, occasionally popping a pill to replenish his spiritual energy.

“Kid, are you setting up a Demon Annihilation Formation? At first, I couldn’t tell, but now it’s obvious,” said the Vermilion Demon Lord.

Jared looked surprised. “I didn’t expect you to know formations!”

Though the Vermilion Demon Lord was incredibly powerful, he wasn’t an array master and didn’t know much about formations.

“Of course, brat. I was trapped in this array once myself, so I recognized it. Though this Demon Annihilation Formation is effective against true demons, those guys are mere Demonic Cultivators, not actual demons. So, the formation’s impact will be much weaker against them. Besides, to deal with those amateurs, setting up such a massive formation is overkill. Just give me control of your physical body for a bit, and I’ll wipe out those brats myself,” the Vermilion Demon Lord suggested casually.

Jared rolled his eyes. “Forget it. If I eliminate those Demonic Cultivators myself, I’ll leave unscathed. But if I hand my body over to you, I might end up as nothing but a wisp of a soul.”

As he bantered with the Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared’s hands continued their work, inscribing array runes with relentless focus.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4372 – Vermilion Demon Lord asked, “Do you realize that maintaining a formation of this size requires a massive amount of spiritual stone resources? Are you planning to drain your reserves completely?”

“There’s plenty of fire stones on the seabed. No need to use my own resources.”

Jared had planned for this in advance, knowing the Dead Sea’s depths held abundant firestone he could use as energy sources.

He continued inscribing the array rune with focus, until, finally, he completed the last line.

With that, he withdrew a large cache of fire stones from his Storage Ring and placed them along the inscriptions. As the firestones touched each line, they began to emit a glowing light, gradually linking together until the entire Demon Annihilation Formation activated in full force.

The fire stones cast a reddish glow across the array, covering the massive formation.

The more spirit stones poured into an array, the greater its power. An array’s potency wasn’t solely dependent on the skills of the array master.

Even the most expert array master would be powerless without sufficient spiritual stones to fuel them.

Yet, as Jared observed the fire stones powering the array, he felt unsatisfied. The core of this array needed the highest-grade spirit stone he could get.

After all, he was up against Skylar and a group of Demonic Cultivators. He had no intention of underestimating his opponents or cutting corners, knowing that regret could come at a steep price.

Reaching into his Storage Ring, Jared retrieved a faint white stone, only the size of a fist but brimming with immortal energy—a true celestial gem.

Placing it at the formation's core, Jared watched as the entire Demon Annihilation Formation blazed to life, radiating bright energy.

With the array in place, Jared deliberately allowed his aura to seep out, intending to draw Skylar's attention and bait him into the trap.

Above the Dead Sea, Skylar and his group of Demonic Cultivators were combing the area for signs of Jared and Judith.

Skylar couldn't believe that Jared could have left the Dead Sea so quickly.

Given Judith's severe injuries, Jared would need to find a place nearby to tend to her wounds.

Healing her condition would be no easy feat and couldn't be done quickly, so Skylar was sure they were still somewhere in the Dead Sea's range, just well hidden.

Even though Skylar used his spectral gaze to scan the skies, he couldn't detect any trace of Jared or Judith.

"Useless fools, the lot of you!" Skylar sneered, casting an impatient glance back at his followers.

The Demonic Cultivators kept their heads down, obediently trailing him.

"Mr. Norton, we've been searching for hours, and the brothers are getting worn out. Perhaps we should rest on a deserted island nearby so they can recover," Abel suggested softly.

"We don't have time for rest, but I can help you recover a bit."

Skylar then pulled out a small cauldron from his belongings, no bigger than his hand, with an elegant, round shape and hollow sides that emitted thin wisps of red smoke.

As the smoke spread through the air, it intensified the heat around them.

“This is internal flame energy, which is extremely precious. Absorb some of it, and you’ll recover your stamina quickly,” Skylar said coldly.

Overcome with gratitude, the Demonic Cultivators eagerly thanked Skylar before greedily inhaling the internal flame energy.

The energy flooded their bodies, instantly lifting their fatigue and revitalizing them.

“Mr. Norton, this internal flame energy is incredible! Could we take in a little more?” Abel asked, his excitement evident.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4373 – “No way. If you keep inhaling this stuff, you won’t be able to absorb it completely. None of you practice fire cultivation techniques, let alone possess the demon’s internal flame,” Skylar said, putting the cauldron away.

Just as he finished, he suddenly froze. He had sensed Jared’s aura nearby.

“It’s Jared’s aura. That guy didn’t even go far.”

“Mr. Norton, let’s go after him right now!” Abel said eagerly.

“Wait a moment!”

Skylar raised a hand, stopping the Demonic Cultivators. He frowned. “Jared isn’t stupid. We didn’t detect his aura before, and now it’s just showing up. What does that tell you?”

Abel looked puzzled. “What does it mean?”

“It means Jared released his aura deliberately, hoping we’d find him. He’s probably set up something, waiting for us.”

Skylar saw right through Jared’s ploy.

He was sharp-minded and understood Jared all too well.

“But would Jared really wait for us? Could he have found some backup?”

“We’re more than enough to handle him. Even if he did get help, who in the entire eastern region could challenge you, Mr. Norton?” Abel flattered.

Skylar smirked. “I’m not afraid of him. He’s just trying to provoke me.”

With that, he headed in Jared’s direction, his team of Demonic Cultivators following closely behind.

Jared had indeed anticipated that Skylar would see through the bait and come regardless.

However, Jared still did so as he knew Skylar well.

Skylar's pride wouldn't let him ignore the provocation, even if he suspected a trap.

Both men understood each other well, yet neither fully knew the other's true strength or hidden cards.

As he approached, Skylar let his aura surge, surrounded by black energy that billowed ominously around him.

He wanted Jared to know he was coming and had no intention of running away.

This time, their long-standing grudge would finally be settled.

Skylar's black energy condensed into a dozen long swords, each one hovering above him in a deadly formation.

He was ready for battle. Since Jared was prepared, Skylar had to prepare in advance before heading to him.

Meanwhile, below in the depths of the Dead Sea, Jared sensed Skylar's approaching aura.

His eyes gleamed with an intense killing intent.

This was it, the moment to end their enmity after so long.

Skylar was a threat as long as he remained in the Ethereal Realm.

Moments later, Skylar and the Demonic Cultivators reached Jared's position.

The Dead Sea was calm, unnaturally so, as if bracing for the storm to come.

Skylar's gaze pierced through the sea's surface, knowing Jared was hiding below, the stillness of the water signaling the imminent clash.

Extending his spiritual sense into the depths, Skylar locked onto Jared's exact location almost immediately.

"That fool is hiding in the depths again, as if we wouldn't spot him. He hid in the sea last time and we still found him. Does he really think the Dead Sea can protect him?" Abel sneered, smirking coldly.

Abel was mocking, oblivious to the fact that Jared had let himself be found. If Jared truly wanted to remain hidden, he could have used cloaking formations to mask his presence completely, making himself undetectable.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4374 – Seeing Jared’s apparent recklessness, the other Demonic Cultivators laughed. This time, there was no way they would let him escape.

If they managed to capture Jared, the Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year offering would provide resources enough to drastically boost their power.

However, Skylar kept his gaze on the water, his brow furrowed, showing none of the others’ relaxed confidence.

Noticing this, Abel addressed him, “Mr. Norton,

we can’t let Jared and Judith slip away again. I hope you can help us re-enter the Dead Sea.”

Abel volunteered himself, worried Skylar might finish Jared off.

If Jared were reduced to ash, they’d have nothing to exchange with the president for that hundred-year offering.

Abel planned to take the lead, capturing Jared and Judith before Skylar could interfere.

Skylar nodded, allowing Abel and the others to proceed. He was interested in seeing exactly what Jared was plotting.

These Demonic Cultivators would serve well as scouts, testing whatever tricks Jared might have set up.

With a wave of Skylar’s hand, a surge of flame aura rose around the Demonic Cultivators, surrounding them with a protective aura.

Seeing this, Abel gestured to the others. “Comrades, charge with me! We must capture Jared and Judith!”

Abel led the charge into the Dead Sea, fueled by his personal grudge over his lost arm.

The other cultivators followed, diving into the depths.

Beneath the sea, Jared noted that although the group of Demonic Cultivators entered the water, Skylar remained above, hovering over the surface. He was clearly using them to scout the way.

Too cautious, Jared thought, though he feigned surprise at being “discovered” and quickly darted to the side, pretending to flee.

Seeing Jared flee, the Demonic Cultivators grew even more excited, especially the one-armed Abel, who yelled and brandished his saber as he charged after Jared.

From Jared’s reaction, they assumed he hadn’t anticipated being found.

Skylar continued watching the surface, his eyes gleaming with a red light that pierced the sea, allowing him to see everything below clearly, including Jared's feigned panic.

Skylar's mouth curved in a smile-whether in satisfaction or scorn, it was hard to tell.

"Jared, you think I'll fall for such petty tricks? Do you take me for a child?" Skylar muttered to himself.

The Demonic Cultivators were so focused on chasing Jared that they failed to notice the mountain peaks surrounding them, faintly glowing.

Just as a few of them closed in, a sudden burst of light shot skyward!

Boom!

An overwhelming aura exploded, tearing through the seawater and forming a massive vacuum around them.

Startled, the Demonic Cultivators scrambled to raise shields, each one defending against the blast of energy.

All of them halted, glancing around in surprise.

"F*ck, Jared really did set up a trap down here. Lucky we came prepared," Abel cursed.

However, after the aura subsided, Jared had vanished, leaving only murky darkness all around.

The Demonic Cultivators felt the fiery energy around them weakening. Realizing they couldn't linger, they rushed back to the surface.

If the flame aura failed completely, they would be reduced to bones in the Dead Sea.

As they broke the surface, Abel reported to Skylar, "Mr. Norton, Jared did have traps down there, but they didn't harm us. Still, he managed to slip away."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4375 – "Run?" Skylar smirked. "He won't run. I know him too well..."

Skylar was sure Jared wouldn't flee.

After putting in so much effort to lure Skylar here, there was no way Jared would back out now. If Jared had set a trap that couldn't even handle these Demonic Cultivators, Skylar doubted he'd dare to lure him over in the first place.

Jared hadn't triggered the full power of his Demon Annihilation Formation just yet. He had only activated a small formation to obscure things, laying several smaller formations in advance to throw off Skylar.

Right now, both Jared and Skylar were busy. guessing each other's moves.

If it had been anyone else, they might have already fallen into Jared's trap, diving headfirst into the Dead Sea.

Yet, Skylar stayed incredibly calm. Even though he was itching to kill Jared, he carefully analyzed every possibility.

Meanwhile, Jared, who had only driven the Demonic Cultivators back without finishing them off, was waiting for Skylar to make his move.

He knew that if he slaughtered all the Demonic Cultivators in one go, Skylar would likely flee without hesitation.

Skylar placed little value on honor and pride, so he would prioritize survival above all else.

His life was the most important to him.

Having sparred with Skylar for so long, Jared knew the depths of his ruthlessness.

However, seeing that Skylar remained motionless, Jared grew impatient.

Maintaining such a large formation consumed immense energy each passing second.

If Skylar continued to linger outside the Demon Annihilation Formation, Jared couldn't keep – wasting time with him.

“Since you won't act, I'll take the initiative!”

Jared knew he needed to provoke Skylar into the formation.

He burst out from beneath the sea, his aura flaring as he unleashed a mighty palm strike.

Waves of intense flames roared into the sky, forming fire dragons that surged toward Skylar and the Demonic Cultivators.

Thunder rumbled across dozens of miles, thick black clouds gathering overhead as lightning bolts rained down.

Combining the fire nascence and lightning nascence, Jared displayed astounding combat strength in a single strike.

His sharp gaze and unrestrained aura made it clear he was prepared to fight to the death.

Jared had to go all out to convince Skylar that he was dead serious this time.!

While using these techniques, Jared activated his Golem Body, enveloping himself in its protective aura.

The sight of Jared's Golem Body made Skylar's face darkened. He'd once suffered greatly because of it back in the mundane world.

"Is that all you've got, Jared? If that's all, you're not even worth my effort." Skylar sneered.

Despite Jared's ferocious combination of fire and lightning sources, with fire dragons and lightning strikes raining down, Skylar remained unimpressed.

"I've got plenty more tricks up my sleeve..." Jared replied, drawing his Dragonslayer Sword.

With a sweep of his blade, countless sword- energy storms erupted, merging with fire dragons, lightning, and blinding sword light.

Jared's unleashed power easily surpassed Tribulator.

The Demonic Cultivators who hadn't witnessed his strength before were utterly stunned. Jared's cultivation was only at the Seventh Level Tribulator, but the power he displayed now was approaching the Ultimate Realm.

All the Demonic Cultivators scrambled to use their own defensive techniques, forming a protective circle around Skylar.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4376 – Skylar produced a small cauldron and, with a toss, it unleashed a powerful suction, rapidly drawing in Jared's flames.

The fire dragons dissipated instantly as the flames were swallowed up by the cauldron.

Seeing the magical item Skylar had pulled out, Jared frowned. Is this thing designed to counter internal flame aura?

Without the fire dragons, only the lightning and sword energy remained, making it significantly easier for the dozen or so Demonic Cultivators to defend against the assault.

Skylar retrieved the cauldron, but instead of attacking Jared, he narrowed his gaze and dove straight toward the seabed.

His sudden dive into the water left both Jared and the Demonic Cultivators stunned.

Jared, in particular, was bewildered. He hadn't expected Skylar to ignore an opportunity to strike, only to rush into the ocean.

Earlier, Skylar had stayed above while the Demonic Cultivators entered the sea.

Now, with everyone back on the surface, Skylar alone headed into the depths.

His unexpected move left Jared momentarily confused.

As Skylar entered the Dead Sea, black energy enveloped him, and he sped toward the seafloor.

He intended to figure out if Jared had set any traps below.

With Jared now occupied above, fighting the Demonic Cultivators, Skylar seized the opportunity to investigate the seabed.

Jared shook off his confusion and prepared to follow Skylar.

This sudden dive meant Skylar was definitely up to something.

However, the Demonic Cultivators seized their chance, swarming Jared and tangling him up to prevent his pursuit.

Meanwhile, Skylar reached the seabed and surveyed the surrounding mountains, a nagging sense of dread gnawing at him.

Though he didn't spot the Demon Annihilation Formation, he didn't expect Jared would have time to set up something so grand here.

This vast area seemed impossible for one person to set up a formation so quickly.

"Since I don't know what kind of trap it is, I might as well give it a shot..." Skylar muttered, his face turning steely as black energy radiated

outward.

Just as the black aura spread, the surrounding mountains suddenly lit up with intricate array runes.

The Demon Annihilation Formation had activated. Surrounded by glowing symbols, Skylar's face filled with shock. He had never encountered a formation of this scale before.

He didn't believe that Jared had set up this formation in such a short time. He was certain that this guy must have stumbled upon this place and discovered the existence of this formation!

Perhaps this place had once been a sect stronghold.

Not wasting another second, Skylar launched himself from the seabed like a cannonball, unwilling to fight against such a formidable formation.

As he burst above the surface, he shouted, "Everyone fall back. Don't get entangled any further!"

Although Skylar didn't yet know the formation's power, he immediately ordered a retreat.

A formation of this magnitude would certainly unleash a formidable force if triggered.

The Demonic Cultivators, still unsure of what was happening, looked at Skylar in confusion. They had no idea what he had seen down there to make him so panicked.

They had no idea what he had seen down there to make him so panicked.

While the group of Demonic Cultivators was still puzzled, suddenly, a resonating hum filled the air!

Before everyone's eyes, radiant beams of light extended across dozens of miles, forming a seamless screen that enclosed the entire area.

"W-what's happening?" one of the Demonic Cultivators gasped, sending out bursts of spiritual energy, only to have them bounce back from the glowing barrier.

Skylar's lips twitched at the sight. Despite his caution, Jared had trapped him in the end.

He had never imagined this place would hold a formation of such colossal scale.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4377 – The glowing barrier around them continued to rise, sealing off all possible escape routes.

With such a massive formation, Skylar and the others realized that fleeing in any direction was no longer an option.

"Run upward! While the formation hasn't fully closed, hurry!" Skylar shouted, taking the lead as he shot upward.

The overwhelming sense of crisis brought on by the formation struck him-this was undoubtedly an ancient one. He believed Jared, with his abilities, could not have set up such a vast and powerful array in such a short time!

Seeing this, all the Demonic Cultivators followed Skylar, hoping to escape the massive formation before it completely sealed off the area.

Realizing their intentions, Jared brandished the Dragonslayer Sword and swiftly swung it to block their path.

He had spent considerable resources setting up this formation, and he couldn't let these intruders escape!

Skylar's excessive caution had caused the formation to activate prematurely. Jared had no choice but to intercept them.

Jared had initially intended to lure them into the

depths of the sea to activate the Demon Annihilation Formation, ensuring that they would have no chance of escaping.

But now, with the formation triggered early, they had time to react!

Feeling the power of Jared's sword light, Skylar and the others had to slow their pace.

"Jared, are you trying to die? With the formation active, you'll be trapped here too! None of us will survive!" Skylar exclaimed, exasperated by Jared's obstruction.

If they were trapped in the formation, Jared wouldn't survive either. They would all perish together!

But Jared coldly chuckled. "You're quite naive. This formation was set up by me to deal with you. How could I die? It's you who will perish."

As Jared's words fell, the Demon Annihilation Formation finally closed, unleashing its tremendous power.

"This is impossible! How could you have set this up? There's no way you could create such a massive formation in such a short time!"

Skylar's face reflected disbelief as he struggled to accept Jared's claim.

"What's impossible for you doesn't mean it's

impossible for me. Just because you can't do it doesn't mean I can't. Your abilities are just trash compared to mine," Jared taunted, aiming to crush Skylar's pride.

Skylar's anger boiled, but suddenly, a blinding light surged from the seabed, as if the sun were rising beneath their feet.

Countless beams of spiritual light shot outward, densely packed like swords, penetrating the void around them!

Overwhelmed by the radiant energy, Skylar couldn't afford to waste words with Jared anymore. He quickly enveloped himself in black energy, forming a shield to resist the spiritual light.

"Ah..." one Demonic Cultivator screamed as a beam struck him, instantly turning him into a mist of blood!

"What kind of formation is this? Why is it so powerful? The force of this spiritual light is incredible!" another exclaimed.

"Is everything within several miles just this stuff? Are we doomed?"

The multitude of demon cultivators all wore expressions of utter shock!

Even if they tried to run upward, there was no chance left. The entire formation had closed in.

The area they were in was completely enveloped.

These Demonic Cultivators had already become lambs ready for slaughter.

With no other options, the Demonic Cultivators could only deploy their own abilities to withstand the onslaught of spiritual light.

But facing such a relentless barrage, panic set in among them.

Their strength would eventually run out, but the waves of spiritual light pouring forth from the formation felt endless.

The Demonic Cultivators couldn't afford to be careless. They poured all their energy into their defenses, with some even resorting to burning their blood essence.

As long as their blood essence didn't run dry, there was still a chance for survival. Even if their strength would diminish, it was better than certain death.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4378 – Over a dozen Demonic Cultivators struggled desperately to ward off the relentless waves of radiant spiritual light. Despite their formidable strength, they all ended up wounded, with some even teetering on the brink of death.

Skylar's brow furrowed as a dense black mist shrouded him. The spiritual light dispersed whenever it came into contact with the mist, a clear testament to Skylar's formidable power.

“Jared, what kind of arcane array is this? Why do I hear the celestial song within these divine lights?” Skylar asked, utterly baffled and unable to comprehend the force before him, as the celestial melody resonated in his mind with each strike of the divine light.

Jared looked at the exhausted Demonic Cultivators, a subtle satisfaction glimmering in his gaze. “Impressive, you’re quite a fighter. This is the Demon Annihilation Formation, crafted specifically to counter Demon Cultivators. The celestial song embedded in this light is the perfect weapon against you.”

Skylar let out a cold huff, his aura surging once more. “Don’t think this Demon Annihilation Formation can trap us. We aren’t demon spirits; we’re Demon Cultivators, still human. Your array won’t have much effect on us, so don’t waste your efforts trying to intimidate us.”

Jared was momentarily stunned but soon responded with a chuckle. “You seem to know quite a bit about battle formations. True, my Demon Annihilation Formation might not be overwhelmingly powerful against you Demonic Cultivators. But even if it’s not that strong, it’s still more than enough to deal with the likes of you.”

With a sudden clap of his hands, Jared unleashed the full energy from the celestial gem embedded within the Demon Annihilation Formation.

The spiritual light intensified, its speed surging dramatically.

In a flash, Jared appeared directly before the Demonic Cultivators.

Screams echoed through the air as the Demon Cultivators suffered grievous injuries, their bodies drenched in blood. Several of them plunged into the Dead Sea, their flesh stripped away until only bones remained.

“Is that celestial energy? You actually infused the formation with a celestial gem? Seems you truly went all out to annihilate us!” Skylar exclaimed, recognizing the unique power in the spiritual light.

Jared couldn’t help but be impressed by Skylar’s insight. He’s sharp; I’ll give him that. But that only means I must bring him down today. Otherwise, he’ll become a significant threat and a relentless nuisance.

“Mr. Norton, help us! We can’t hold on much longer...” Seeing the dire situation, Abel turned to Skylar in frustration, realizing that if things continued like this, they were likely to meet their end right here.

Skylar nodded, immediately gathering a surge of black energy, and directing it toward the spiritual lights.

As the black energy clashed with the spiritual light, a deafening explosion echoed, causing the entire sea to churn in its wake.

The power of the demonic aura was immense, resonating with violent force.

Skylar was determined to take on the massive Demon Annihilation Formation by himself.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared couldn't help but furrow his brows, and the confidence on his face faded.

He gripped the Dragonslayer Sword and lunged at Skylar. "Skylar, let's settle our scores once and for all!"

He couldn't allow Skylar to disrupt the Demon Annihilation Formation. With the formation trapping the other Demon Cultivators, Jared saw a perfect opportunity for a one-on-one battle with Skylar, free from interference.

However, Jared knew the formation had

weaknesses; it had been hastily set up, and the resources sustaining it wouldn't last indefinitely. If Skylar managed to exhaust its power, the consequences would be catastrophic.

Seeing Jared launch an attack, Skylar narrowed his eyes with a look of disdain. "You actually dare to strike me first? Fine. Let's see just how much power a mere Seventh-Level Tribulator like you can truly unleash."

Even within the Demon Annihilation Formation, Skylar looked down on Jared—the gulf between them was unmistakable.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4379 – With a sweep of Skylar's hand, a wisp of dark energy solidified into a long sword, which he swung directly toward Jared.

His aura erupted with such force that the surrounding sea churned as if boiling.

The long sword sliced through the air, scattering into countless black glimmers, causing the entire void to tremble.

Jared's indestructible aura flared in response. He brandished his Dragonslayer Sword, each swing unleashing waves of sword energy that transformed into a series of fire dragons.

In the fleeting instant when Jared and Skylar's swords collided, the ethereal glow surrounding them was extinguished.

The sheer force of their clash flung the nearby Demonic Cultivators back, each watching in terror as the scene unfolded.

The waters of the Dead Sea reversed, creating a canyon beneath Jared and Skylar's feet.

The sea within the entire Demon Annihilation Formation had drained away, exposing the formation's intricate layout.

Atop the towering peaks, the array's runes flickered continuously, while vast quantities of flint in the heart of the canyon were consumed at a rapid pace.

Maintaining the Demon Annihilation Formation for even a minute was a herculean task.

Over a dozen Demonic Cultivators could only watch helplessly, fending off the relentless spiritual light attacks, unable to assist Skylar directly.

Jared had already exchanged a hundred blows with Skylar. Though it felt like they had just begun, each clash sent shockwaves rippling through the void, causing discomfort for the nearby Demon Cultivators.

A twitch tugged at the corner of Skylar's eye; after so many exchanges, they had gauged each other's true strength.

"Jared, I know you're the golden boy of the mundane world," Skylar remarked, a hint of surprise in his voice. "But I didn't expect you to be so formidable here in the Ethereal Realm. Despite being just a Seventh-Level Tribulator, you're somehow matching my strength at the Ultimate Realm Level Two. But no matter how resilient you are, I'm determined to slay you today. I won't let this opportunity slip away."

As he finished speaking, the black energy surrounding Skylar coalesced into the form of a demon beast, which lunged at Jared, jaws wide open.

In a swift motion, Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword, cleaving the beast in two with a radiant arc.

Yet, to his surprise, the beast didn't pause; it instantly split into two and renewed its assault.

Boom!

The two beasts struck Jared head-on, forcing him back, and a crack even began to appear on his seemingly indestructible Golem Body.

Then, a glow flickered from the draconic essence on his chest, and gradually, a massive fire dragon materialized behind him.

Jared knew that a simple fire dragon formed from sword energy wouldn't be enough to face Skylar.

The fire dragon roared, engaging the demon beast formed from black energy.

Yet each time the beast was torn apart, it split again, multiplying into numerous demon beasts.

Before long, the fire dragon was surrounded, its strength waning as it became overpowered.

Jared's brow furrowed when he saw that. He couldn't fathom the trickery Skylar was employing; if things continued this way, the entire formation would be overrun with beasts transformed from the black energy.

"Mr. Vermilion, what's going on here? How can this creature, formed by demonic energy, keep splitting apart?" Jared asked the Vermillion Demon Lord, bewildered.

"You didn't notice, did you? Skylar's holding a cauldron," the Vermillion Demon Lord replied. "That cauldron is constantly emitting demonic aura. It's an absorbing artifact. The intense energy you've released was absorbed by the cauldron and stored for later use. It's releasing that energy now, fueling these beasts to keep splitting. You need to destroy the cauldron, or better yet, snatch it from him."

At that moment, Jared finally noticed Skylar clutching a small cauldron in his hand. From within its hollowed core, a steady stream of demonic aura emanated!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4380 – As Jared was briefly absorbed in his conversation with the Vermillion Demon Lord, a sudden chill crept up his spine.

Turning, he found Abel directly behind him, his long knife poised to strike, moving as stealthily as a shadow.

"Go to hell!" Abel snarled, his face twisted in fury.

The fact that Jared had crippled one of Abel's arms earlier fueled his desire for revenge.

The wild aura radiating from Abel's blade was aimed to cleave Jared in two.

Although Skylar had claimed Jared as his own target, Abel couldn't suppress his resentment. He had noticed Jared's momentary distraction and seized the chance to attack from behind.

Jared, sensing the ambush, reacted with an icy smirk, neither turning nor dodging.

As Abel's long sword collided with Jared, a burst of golden light flared up, his invincible Golem Body blocking the blow. Yet, due to an earlier crack, the force of the strike caused the Golem Body to shatter.

Abel's eyes lit up as he thought Jared was finally vulnerable. He followed through with his swing, striking Jared's shoulder directly, only to find his blade halted, leaving no mark on him.

The triumphant grin froze on Abel's face as he gaped at Jared, whose body was unscathed.

The realization that Jared's physical resilience alone could withstand his attack left Abel stunned.

"You're really a worthless fool," Jared sneered, turning to face him. "Without my armor, you still can't touch me."

Seeing this, Skylar shouted, "Back off! Jared's body is tempered. There's no way you can harm him!"

Abel turned deathly pale, dropping the long sword from his grip and stumbling backward in retreat.

Seeing this, Jared raised the Immortal's Pointer, unleashing a beam of golden light. To his astonishment, Abel found his escape slowing as if time itself had begun to decelerate around him.

Before he could comprehend what was happening, Jared's Immortal's Pointer pierced through his other arm, eliciting a scream of agony from him.

"Mr. Norton, save me!" Abel cried out desperately, pleading for Skylar to intervene.

The sheer power Jared displayed was beyond anything he had ever encountered.

Even if Jared stood still, Abel knew he wouldn't dare to attack again. Are you kidding me? I've never seen anyone this formidable before!

"Is that... a celestial technique? You're familiar with celestial techniques? And you've even mastered the time nascence? Have you really grasped the time nascence?" Skylar repeated, his face frozen in shock as he watched Jared unveil the Immortal's Pointer.

He had thought he understood Jared's capabilities, but this revelation of Jared's command over a technique akin to celestial arts completely caught him off guard.

Skylar made no attempt to save Abel. Instead, he shouted, "If you want to save yourself, run to the center of the formation and destroy it!"

He wanted Abel to dismantle the formation; once it was destroyed, the remaining Demonic Cultivators would be out of danger.

Faced with this dire instruction, Abel had no choice but to sprint desperately toward the seabed. Fortunately, the water had receded, leaving no risk of erosion from the sea.

"Skylar, do you really think he has what it takes to break my formation? I'm afraid you're overestimating him!" Jared sneered, vanishing in an instant only to reappear behind Abel.

He activated the Blazing Stride, a celestial technique that allowed him to cover hundreds of miles in a single leap. However, Jared had not yet fully mastered spatial manipulation, so he could only manage a few miles at a time.