## A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4391 – In Quinlan Town, Keegan Quinlan, the town mayor, leisurely sipped wine while awaiting the return of his son.

Throughout the period after Harvey had attained Ultimate Realm, he had been beyond thrilled. After all, his son was the youngest Ultimate Realm expert in the vicinity.

Right then, Quinlan Town was relatively renowned throughout the entire eastern region, particularly with Skylar having taken up residence there recently.

Coupled with their collaboration with Demon Seal Alliance, their strength had doubled.

At that point, Keegan was already arrogant to the core.

Numerous small sects in the vicinity had been annexed by Quinlan Town.

But as Keegan was humming and sipping wine, the two cultivators Harvey left with came running back in a panic.

"Mr. Keegan! Bad news, Mr. Keegan! Something terrible has happened!"

The two cultivators fell to their knees before the man, trembling all over.

Keegan's brows furrowed slightly, and he asked, "What happened that scared you two to such

an extent? And where is Harvey?"

One of the cultivators swallowed hard before replying, "Mr. Harvey has been killed, Mr. Keegan."

Crash!

The wine glass in Keegan's hand promptly fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

"What did you just say?" Keegan demanded with his face a mask of disbelief, shooting to his feet.

"Mr. Harvey has been killed, Mr. Keegan, his head severed by a single strike!" the other cultivator hurriedly affirmed.

"Bullsh\*t! That's impossible. No way is that true. How could Castenada Town possibly have such an expert?"

Keegan simply didn't believe it because he knew for certain that there couldn't possibly be such an expert in Castenada Town.

My son is an Ultimate Realm expert! Owen, the strongest in Castenada Town, is only a Top Level Tribulator! How could he have possibly beheaded Harvey with a single strike?

Suddenly, he seemed to have remembered something, his eyes widening at once. "Could it have been... Could it have been someone from

Ten Thousand Sword Sect? Someone from Ten Thousand Sword Sect is in Castenada Town?"

Only the annihilated Ten Thousand Sword Sect could have slayed an Ultimate Realm expert with a single strike! Moreover, only someone of elder status or above could have achieved that! But Ten Thousand Sword Sect has already been wiped out. Everyone has either died or fled. How could any of them possibly dare stay in the eastern region?

Keegan knew that Ten Thousand Sword Sect had always had an amicable relationship with Castenada Town. However, it was unlikely that they would risk their lives to stay there to back them up.

After all, Ten Thousand Sword Sect had offended Demon Seal Alliance, and the latter was akin to a god in the eastern region.

Every sect and force took pride in joining Demon Seal Alliance, for one could be the first to obtain more resources with them as a backer even in the resource-scarce eastern region.

Demon Seal Alliance didn't just accept any sect or force either but had certain requirements.

Ten Thousand Sword Sect caught their eye yet failed to recognize the opportunity, resulting in a complete annihilation.

"It wasn't someone from Ten Thousand Sword

Sect, Mr. Keegan. It was... It was Jared Chance," a cultivator divulged.

"Jared Chance?"

Keegan's brows furrowed slightly. He couldn't shake off the feeling that the name sounded familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was for a moment.

"It's the man Demon Seal Alliance is hunting with the reward of a hundred-year offering," the cultivator clarified.

Boom!

Upon hearing that, Keegan felt an explosion go off in his head. He then anxiously asked, "What is his cultivation level that he could slay my son with a single strike?"

"Seventh Level Tribulator."

"F\*ck you!" The cultivator had barely finished speaking when Keegan sent him flying with a kick.

"Do you take me for a fool? A Seventh Level Tribulator could slay my son with a single strike? Are you saying that my son, an Ultimate Realm expert, is inferior to a mere Seventh Level Tribulator?"

Keegan was furious. Isn't this an insult to my intelligence?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4392 – Upon seeing his companion sent flying by Keegan, the other cultivator trembled in fear.

Nonetheless, he could only bite the bullet and affirm, "Jared is truly only a Seventh Level Tribulator, Mr. Keegan. At least, that was the cultivation level he exhibited. It's possible that he concealed his true cultivation level. Otherwise, Demon Seal Alliance wouldn't have offered a hundred-year offering to hunt him down. There must be something extraordinary about him!"

At his words, Keegan calmed down, surmising that Jared must have concealed his true capabilities.

After all, it was simply impossible for a Seventh Level Tribulator to slay someone at Ultimate Realm with a single strike.

"Ronald!" Keegan shouted.

He knew that even if he led a group of men over to seek revenge for his son, it would only be a futile march to their doom when Harvey was slain by Jared with a single strike.

Although his hatred of the latter for killing his son was insurmountable, he was no fool.

Soon, Ronald, the butler of the Quinlan family, arrived. In a low voice, he asked, "Is something the matter, Mr. Keegan?"

"Is Mr. Norton around?" Keegan asked.

The matter could only be left to Skylar, given that the man was the boss behind the scenes in Quinlan Town.

"Mr. Norton has gone out with the few Demonic Cultivators from Demon Seal Alliance for quite a few days now and has yet to return, Mr. Keegan. I tried to contact him, but I couldn't get through. I wonder if something happened," Ronald replied softly.

"That's impossible. In the entire eastern region, few people could pose a threat to Mr. Norton," Keegan declared with a wave of his hand.

The overall strength level in the eastern region wasn't high, and there were hardly any Ultimate Realm experts. As such, very few could pose a threat to Skylar.

"Have you forgotten, Mr. Keegan? There had been an unusual celestial phenomenon in the vicinity of Mount Gonagles not long ago in the form of the appearance of spiritual light. Perhaps the legend is true," Ronald reminded, still speaking in a hushed voice.

After listening to that, Keegan fell silent for a moment. Then, he asked with a slight frown, "Are you suggesting that Mr. Norton and his party might have encountered people from another realm?"

"Who knows!" Ronald didn't dare admit to it.

"All that is just legend and can't possibly be taken seriously. Could there truly be another realm on Mount Gonagles, complete with hidden sects? All these years, no one has ever seen those so-called hidden people from a different realm. It's all just hearsay. If these hidden experts suddenly appeared, causing unrest in the eastern region, I don't think Mr. Becker would just sit back and do nothing. Pay no mind to where Mr. Norton and the others have gone for now. Immediately get in touch with Demon Seal Alliance and inform them that Jared is right here," Keegan commanded.

"Understood!" Ronald nodded. Nonetheless, he didn't leave immediately but seemed hesitant to speak instead.

"Just spit it out, Ronald!" Keegan snapped.

Ronald glanced at the two cultivators. Then, with a wave of his hand, he stated, "You're dismissed!"

The two cultivators left.

Only then did Ronald lean close to Keegan and whisper in his ear, "Mr. Keegan, if we were to draw all those of Demon Seal Alliance here, I'm afraid we wouldn't be able to keep the matter of Mount Gonagles' ancient ruins a secret anymore. For a century, Quinlan Town has been discreetly searching for the entrance to it, and

there's finally some progress now. If others were to discover it, we likely would no longer get anything. I think the unusual celestial phenomenon a while ago has something to do with the soon-discovery of the entrance to the ancient ruins. I sincerely hope that you will reconsider carefully, Mr. Keegan!" Keegan fell silent.

Quinlan Town had a treasure map that had been passed down through countless generations but never shared with outsiders. Yet, no one ever knew its exact use.

That remained true until a century ago. Someone deduced that the treasure map was likely the entrance to ancient ruins located right on Mount Gonagles. However, the exact location remained unknown.

From then on, Quinlan Town began searching for it, their efforts spanning a century.

Right then, there was finally some progress in the search for the entrance to the ancient ruins. If they were to draw those of Demon Seal Alliance there at that point, and the latter discovered the matter of the ancient ruins, then all the effort expended over the past century would have been in vain.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4393** – At the end of the day, Quinlan Town's strength couldn't possibly compare to Demon Seal Alliance's. If the latter were to discover the ancient ruins, they would undoubtedly be left out in the cold.

But without seeking help from them, it was simply impossible for Keegan to take revenge on Jared with Quinlan Town's strength.

For a moment, he found himself caught between a rock and a hard place.

After much contemplation, Keegan finally ordered, "Go and contact Demon Seal Alliance. For now, let's cease the search for the entrance to the ancient ruins!"

"If the unusual celestial phenomenon a while ago was indeed due to the ancient ruins or the appearance of experts from another realm, Mr. Keegan, it would be impossible to keep Quinlan Town's secret under wraps," Ronald argued, still hoping to dissuade Keegan from his course of action.

"Just do as I said. What's with all the unnecessary chatter? Have Demon Seal Alliance send some experts over. Quinlan Town is a member of it, so they wouldn't just leave us to sink or swim!" Keegan bellowed, somewhat infuriated.

Seeing that, Ronald had no choice but to turn around and leave helplessly.

Keegan's eyes blazed with fury. I'll have vengeance for my son's death!

At Castenada Town, Jared had successfully treated Owen to full recovery after having obtained all of Castenada Town's resources.

During that time, Judith had also gradually recovered.

On top of that, she had found the whereabouts of Myocyte Grass.

"I can't thank you enough, Mr. Chance. If it weren't for you, I'd probably be dead now!"

After Owen had recovered, he was deeply grateful toward Jared.

"Mr. Chance, we have nothing with which to repay your great kindness. All of Castenada Town's resources are here, so we have nothing more to offer you as a reward. But rest assured that if I return to Allardland and truly end up with Cedric, I will undoubtedly repay you!"

Scarlette vowed, looking at Jared thankfully.

At that point, Castenada Town had nothing left to offer Jared in gratitude. She could only wait until she returned to Allardland. Once she truly became the princess consort of Allardland, she would then be able to repay him.

"You both don't have to be so formal with me. It was nothing to me. Besides, I've also made use

of quite a bit of Castenada Town's resources. Consider that my reward!" Jared admitted with a touch of embarrassment.

In truth, he had utilized a considerable amount of Castenada Town's resources to replenish himself. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to treat Owen.

His intense battle with Skylar had indeed drained him significantly, so he needed to recuperate.

"Mr. Chance, I've learned of the whereabouts of Myocyte Grass. Some say it can be found on Mount Gonagles!" Judith said to Jared.

"Mount Gonagles?" Jared was slightly taken aback. Then, he continued, "If so, we can go to Mount Gonagles and pick some. As long as we have that mystical herb, I can heal you fully."

"Great! I'll go with you to Mount Gonagles to pick some Myocyte Grass right now, Mr. Chance!" Judith exclaimed with excitement written all over her face.

"No, you can't go!" Owen quickly interjected at that moment.

"What's wrong, Father?" Judith asked, looking at her father in puzzlement.

"Mount Gonagles has been rather unsettled recently. Some time ago, it witnessed an

unusual celestial phenomenon, with spiritual light flashing. Some people even claimed to have heard unusual sounds. I'm afraid that the legend might be true," Owen replied.

"Legend? What legend?"

Judith wore an expression of bewilderment.

Jared's interest was also piqued in an instant. He perked up his ears and listened attentively, eager to hear what the legend was all about.

"Legend has it that another realm exists in the region of Mount Gonagles, in which a multitude of experts with formidable strength resides. The reason we have so few experts in the eastern region is also attributed to the fact that they've all been accepted into that realm. Nonetheless, all of that is merely a rumor that remains unattested. But not too long ago, an unusual celestial phenomenon took place on Mount Gonagles, bringing to mind that legend. So, it would be best for you both to refrain from going to Mount Gonagles, lest you run into any real danger!" Owen warned.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4394** – "There's truly such a legend, Father? Why hadn't I ever heard of it?" Scarlette asked in great puzzlement.

"In recent years, this legend has abated, so you naturally hadn't heard of it. Back in the day, we had quite a few experts in the eastern region. There were also numerous Demonic Cultivators. But with the establishment of Demon Seal Alliance, their survival came under great threat. Gradually, they disappeared. Legend has it that they had taken refuge in another realm. Some even claimed that a secret realm was created for the demon cultivators to hide there. However, no one could tell for sure what exactly happened. Anyway, Mount Gonagles is incredibly eerie. It'd best that you both stay away from it," Owen insisted, still trying to dissuade his daughter and Jared.

"If we don't go to Mount Gonagles and obtain Myocyte Grass, Father, I'll be condemned to live behind a mask for the rest of my life," Judith countered with a hint of anxiety.

If I can't seize this opportunity, I might never be able to remove the mask on my face! Even if I could obtain Myocyte Grass at that time, it would be of no use without an alchemist like Jared!

Owen fell silent, at a loss for a retort.

"Don't worry, Mr. Castenada. I will take good care of Ms. Judith. Once we obtain Myocyte Grass, we will return immediately. We won't be

in any danger," Jared reassured.

Upon hearing that, Owen could only nod in agreement since he had witnessed the man's capabilities firsthand. He could even slay Harvey, who was at Ultimate Realm, with a single strike, so even if they were to encounter any danger, he should be able to handle it!

Subsequently, Jared left Castenada Town with Judith and Cloud in an airship.

Mount Gonagles was a considerable distance away from Castenada Town, over ten thousand kilometers to be exact. Furthermore, it was located near the northern region, with a portion of its ranges stretching to the southernmost area.

But as Jared and the others were en route to Mount Gonagles in an airship, an unusual celestial phenomenon suddenly occurred in the sky above their very destination.

Streaks of white light seemingly burst forth from within the mountain itself, rendering the entire stretch of sky in the eastern region ethereal.

In the light, there were seemingly the sounds of an army and the echoes of a great battle.

All the cultivators in the eastern region were drawn by that unusual celestial phenomenon.

"Could this be the other realm in the legend?" Judith exclaimed as she stared at the unusual celestial phenomenon.

"Mr. Chance, could it be that there are ancient ruins on Mount Gonagles?" Skylar asked, his gaze likewise fixed on the unusual celestial phenomenon.

Jared peered through the airship's porthole at the unusual celestial phenomenon outside.

Then, he slowly shook his head and disclosed, "This is not some ancient ruins or another realm. Instead, it's one of the Celestial Battle's battlefields. It seems that it has always been sealed off. This is a manifestation of the seal weakening, resulting in its aura leaking out."

"The Celestial Battlefield? I never imagined that one would exist in this desolate eastern region," Cloud commented with a hint of curiosity.

"The eastern region wasn't always desolate. It only became like this later on," Judith quickly explained.

"Let's go. Since the Celestial Battlefield's aura has leaked out, many will likely head over. We'll also go and have a look."

Jared knew that there would undoubtedly be many unexpected opportunities and magical items in the Celestial Battlefield.

Others would certainly be aware of that as well, so with the Celestial Battlefield's aura having leaked out then, there was bound to be a crowd rushing over.

Cloud nodded. He sped up the airship, heading toward Mount Gonagles.

At the same time, an old man with a hunched back suddenly appeared in the eastern region amidst a burst of white light with two Demonic Cultivators wielding swords behind him.

The three of them were members of Demon Seal Alliance. After receiving the plea for help from Quinlan Town, they used a Teleportation Array and went to the eastern region.

Only an organization as formidable as Demon Seal Alliance could utilize Teleportation Arrays.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4395** – "It's been nearly a century since we last came out, Mr. Gatlin. If we manage to capture Jared this time, we'll be able to come and go freely from Demon Seal Alliance without being locked up in the dungeon again!" one of the Demonic Cultivators behind the hunchbacked old man said excitedly.

"Ruth, Seth, why are you two still so attached to the outside world when you've been with me for so many years? What's so bad about Demon Seal Alliance's dungeon? Over the past century, we never lacked any resources and even got to enjoy a peaceful life."

After saying that, the hunchbacked old man, Gatlin, cast a glance at the unusual celestial phenomenon before continuing, "Ruth, go to the place where the unusual celestial phenomenon is occurring and find out what exactly happened. Avoid any unnecessary conflicts! I'm going to Quinlan Town with Seth for a look. Since Jared was able to slay an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator with a single strike, he's certainly not inferior to you both. Whatever you do, never get careless. Even though we are currently Demon Seal Alliance's subordinates, we are not their lapdogs. Before you do anything, ensure your safety first."

"Understood, Mr. Gatlin!"

Once Ruth had finished speaking, she streaked off, heading toward the place where the unusual celestial phenomenon occurred.

Meanwhile, Gatlin set out for Quinlan Town with Seth.

Undeniably, he had brains. Although he was in a position where he had to concede to Demon Seal Alliance since he was at their mercy, he also defined himself clearly as being no lapdog of theirs.

Not long after Ruth's figure vanished, Jared abruptly frowned in the airship.

"Be careful, Cloud. A mysterious aura is drawing close."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than a figure blocked the airship's path.

The person wielded a blood-red sword, black mist swirling around her. It was none other than Ruth.

The distance from there to Mount Gonagles was over ten thousand kilometers. If she were to travel on foot, it would certainly drain a significant amount of her energy.

Since an airship appeared, she naturally wanted to ride it.

"Unexpectedly, there's an airship here in this desolate eastern region. Could I perhaps hitch a ride?" Ruth asked loudly, hollering at the airship with a longsword in hand.

Cloud glanced at Jared, unsure how to respond.

After all, the aura Ruth exuded sent a chill down his spine.

Moreover, a single look at her made it certain that she was a Demonic Cultivator. Unaware of her identity, he dared not reply to her rashly.

"When has there been a Demonic Cultivator of such a cultivation level in the eastern realm? Judging by the looks of her, she has likely attained Ultimate Realm Level Two?" Judith wondered, her brows furrowed.

She had then recovered to Ultimate Realm Level One, a cultivation level that already marked her as an expert in Ten Thousand Sword Sect.

Ten Thousand Sword Sect held a highly esteemed status throughout the eastern region and would never have been obliterated had it not been for Demon Seal Alliance.

However, an Ultimate Realm Level Two Demonic Cultivator had appeared presently. That caught her off guard.

Right then, Jared remained silent. In the face of the Demonic Cultivator before him, he was also unable to discern her identity for a moment.

Even though Demonic Cultivators were not all evil, he had no idea if the one in front of him

was a member of Demon Seal Alliance.

If the answer to that was affirmative, things were about to get tricky for them.

After all, Demon Seal Alliance had also raised a large number of Demonic Cultivators.

"D\*mn it! Can't you hear me? Since you refuse to do things the easy way, don't blame me for showing you no mercy!"

Upon receiving no response whatsoever from airship's occupant, Ruth was instantly infuriated.

With the blood-red sword in her hand, she took a swing at the airship.

Faced with that attack, Cloud jumped in fright and hastily maneuvered the airship to dodge it.

Seeing that, Judith leaped up, the longsword in her hand similarly slashing through the air in an instant.

Clang!

The two blades collided fiercely, and Judith promptly went flying backward.

Following that, Ruth's expression changed subtly. "A member of Ten Thousand Sword Sect?"

Judith regained her balance and glared at Ruth furiously. "Since you know I'm a member of Ten Thousand Sword Sect, hurry up and scram. Otherwise, you'll die a tragic death!"

She intended to intimidate the latter with Ten Thousand Sword Sect. Since she's aware that I'm a disciple of Ten Thousand Sword Sect, she also must know its formidable reputation!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4396** – But unexpectedly, Ruth promptly burst into hearty laughter upon hearing Judith's words.

"Are you trying to scare me with the name of Ten Thousand Sword Sect? It was wiped out by Demon Seal Alliance long ago. Do you think I don't know that? You're an escapee, so I'll just finish you off, earning a bit of merit in the process."

Having said that, she zipped forward, heading straight for Judith.

Judith's expression changed drastically, for she hadn't expected the Demonic Cultivator before her to be a member of Demon Seal Alliance.

However, just as Ruth reached her, Jared appeared from nowhere.

He abruptly threw a punch out.

Bang!

That strike forcibly halted Ruth in her tracks.

"Are you okay?" Jared asked, turning to Judith.

"I'm fine." Judith nodded.

"Jared Chance?" Upon seeing Jared, Ruth was instantly taken aback.

Jared stared at her, unsurprised that she recognized him. After all, Demon Seal Alliance

had been hunting him down all this time.

"Today is truly my lucky day that I ran into you. Once I've taken you back to Demon Seal Alliance, not only will I receive a hundred-year offering but also be able to come and go freely."

Ruth was overjoyed. She then raised the longsword in her hand and swung it at Jared forcefully..

At that moment, she had long since forgotten Gatlin's advice, her mind solely occupied with capturing Jared.

A burst of light manifested in an instant. Meanwhile, Jared retreated repeatedly continuously while protecting Judith since the capabilities of an Ultimate Realm Level Two were indeed not to be underestimated.

After escorting Judith to a safe location, he steadied himself. In a flash, Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand.

The roar of a dragon rang out, and the blade glinted.

At the same time, bursts of light radiated from his hand.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

With each blow between them, Ruth felt an overwhelming force bearing down on her,

forcing her to back away.

The blood-red sword in her hand shook violently.

"You're only a Seventh Level Tribulator, yet you can unleash such power, kid. If I hadn't known about your true capabilities beforehand, that strike earlier would have had me at a disadvantage!"

She stared at Jared, her eyes narrowed slightly.

Holding Dragonslayer Sword in hand, Jared wore a grave expression because the Demonic Cultivator before him was no easy prey.

Ruth slowly raised her blood-red longsword. Suddenly, the surrounding void began to tremble.

Immediately after, it shockingly started fracturing. Streams of red aura surged out of the cracks and swarmed into the blood-red sword.

In the next second, Ruth's figure suddenly vanished.

Bang!

Subsequently, a glint seemingly shot out from the void.

Jared's eyes glinted icily. Gripped Dragonslayer

Sword with both hands, he lifted it upward.

Following that strike, golden light radiated in all directions.

As a series of deafening noises rang out, it seemed as though the entire void was going to explode.

Jared and Ruth retreated simultaneously.

Nonetheless, it merely lasted for a fleeting moment before they charged out once again. Alongside the glint of blades, thunderous clashes echoed incessantly.

On the sidelines, Cloud and Judith were incredibly nervous as they watched the battle. They were uncertain if Jared was Ruth's match.

"I'll help you, Mr. Chance!"

After seeing that Jared had been entangled with the Demonic Cultivator for a long while, Judith stepped forward, sword in hand.

Although she was only an Ultimate Realm Level One, her intervention could tip the scales in favor of Jared when the two were evenly matched then.

She blurred into a streak of light and charged forward. Seeing that, Cloud also leaped up, planning to gang up on Ruth.

Ruth was forced to retreat. At the sight of Jared and the others having strength in numbers, she knew she was no match for them and could only swing her sword abruptly before vanishing into thin air.

Judith wanted to give chase, but Jared stopped her from doing so.

"Don't go after her. Let's hurry to Mount Gonagles. Hopefully, these Demonic Cultivators aren't headed for the Celestial Battlefield."

He knew that Ruth couldn't possibly be alone and had to have accomplices.

If a few more of her strength or even stronger were to arrive at that moment, he would be at too severe a disadvantage.

Hence, he needed to locate the Celestial Battlefield right then and plunder it before planning his next step.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4397 – The airship headed toward Mount Gonagles at breakneck speed.

Before they had even arrived, Jared instructed Cloud to put the airship away.

After all, riding it would be a bit too flashy, easily drawing unwanted attention.

When the airship had been put away, Jared began searching for the entrance to the Celestial Battlefield by following its aura that had leaked out along Mount Gonagles with Cloud and Judith.

It was very easy to find since it would undoubtedly be the spot where the leaked aura was the strongest.

On a slope of Mount Gonagles, a massive cave appeared. The aura of the Celestial Battlefield surged out continuously from there.

"We've found the entrance, Mr. Chance! It's that cave!"

Cloud was extremely excited and wanted to dash toward the cave, but Jared beld him back.

"Don't go over first. There's a mysterious aura around this cave. Even though everyone here is deliberately hiding, I can still sense their presence!" Jared warned, scanning the surroundings.

"There are people hiding? Could it be that others have also found this place?" Judith asked with a hint of surprise.

They traveled by airship and flew there directly, making them undoubtedly faster than others. Furthermore, many probably didn't realize that it was the Celestial Battlefield, likely mistaking it for some kind of ancient ruins.

Without Jared, they wouldn't have found that place so quickly either. Yet, there were still others who arrived ahead of them.

"I reckon these people have been searching for the entrance for quite some time now. They're only hiding now likely because they're waiting."

Although Jared didn't know the identity of those in hiding, he surmised that they were presumably waiting when they had found the entrance yet chose not to enter.

"What are they waiting for?" asked Judith.

Jared shook his head. He was also clueless as to what those in hiding were waiting for.

"Are we not going in as well then, Mr. Chance? If we keep waiting, there'll only likely be more people later," Cloud remarked.

After a moment of thought, Jared sent out a massive wave of spiritual sense. It enveloped his surroundings and extended for over fifty

kilometers before finally stopping.

He needed to know who exactly was nearby. If they were too powerful, he would have to tread carefully.

But after a thorough check, it seemed that those in hiding around him weren't particularly powerful, and he could handle them. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief. Then, he headed toward the mouth of the cave.

However, no sooner had he reached it than he was completely stunned. It turned out that there was an arcane array at the mouth of the cave.

Although the arcane array was somewhat incomplete, causing the aura of the Celestial Battlefield to start leaking out, it had to be broken before one could enter the cave.

Jared then finally understood why everyone around there hid instead of entering the Celestial Battlefield-it was because they simply couldn't break the arcane array.

"There's an arcane array keeping people out. No wonder everyone's hiding, and nobody is going in."

At the sight of the arcane array at the mouth of the cave, understanding also instantly dawned upon Judith. She then turned to Jared and said, "You're an array master, and you're incredibly

formidable in array craft. You can break this arcane array, right?"

Jared took a close look at it before he nodded and replied, "Forcibly breaking it wouldn't be an issue. But it would drain too much of my spiritual energy. Besides, once it's forced open, those after us will be able to enter at will."

"Mr. Chance, what if you crack this arcane array instead of forcefully breaking it? Then, we'd be able to enter, but not others!" Cloud hastily suggested.

"I can crack it, but it's going to take some time. I'll need someone to guard me by my side while I do that. You two..."

Before Jared could finish speaking, a powerful aura suddenly descended from the sky.

His expression changed in an instant Subsequently, he directed his gaze at the void a near distance away.

The void quivered before several figures appeared, approaching from the distance.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4398** – Soon, the few figures arrived. It was as if they had torn through the void.

The person in the lead was a man in a white robe who appeared very young. He had a magic sword with a jade handle in his hand, his features strikingly exquisite.

On both sides behind him trailed two elderly men. They shared a distinctive feature-each missing an eye.

The one on the left was missing his left eye, and vice versa.

Both of them also held longswords, their auras constantly surging.

Behind them were several other cultivators armed with sabers. At a glance, it was apparent that they were trained, their stances and postures impeccably straight.

Their faces, especially, were devoid of expression. Each of them exuded the aura of an Eighth Level Tribulator.

As Jared witnessed that scene, his expression changed subtly. This man before me must be exceptionally powerful to lead a group of Eighth Level Tribulator subordinates. Also, he's certain to have a massive force backing him up!

To his surprise, he found herself unable to discern the cultivation levels of the young man

and two elderly men before him. All he could sense was their overwhelmingly powerful auras.

It was evident that they had employed some sort of method to obscure their cultivation levels to keep everyone from perceiving them.

"The girl here is graceful and charming. If she were to change into women's clothing, she would undoubtedly be an ethereal beauty!" Vermilion Demon Lord commented at just that

moment.

"Girl?"

Jared was slightly taken aback.

He couldn't help but scrutinize the man before him, for Vermilion Demon Lord said that the latter was a woman, but he didn't realize that fact for a moment.

"You can't even differentiate between a man and a woman. What a waste of you having so many women around you. Although this person is wearing a binder, it's still obvious at a single glance. What man would have such prominent pecs?" Vermilion Demon Lord scoffed.

Upon hearing that, Jared couldn't help but shift his gaze to the man's chest. Sure enough, the man's pectoral muscles appeared somewhat unusual, incredibly out of proportion.

If a man had such a body proportion, it would certainly be strange. But if it were a woman, it would be perfectly normal.

Right then, Judith also whispered, "This is a woman masquerading as a man. She's a woman."

"You can also tell?"

Jared looked at her in surprise.

"Of course. I used my intuition. If she were a true man with such grace and charm, I couldn't possibly have remained unmoved as a woman. But I felt nothing when I saw her. Instead, I felt a slight aversion. That makes it clear that she's a woman, for only women would feel averse to each other," Judith explained.

Listening to her elaboration, Jared was left somewhat speechless. How could one differentiate between a man and a woman like that?

The elderly man blinded in the left eye across from Jared noticed his intense stare and couldn't help frowning slightly. Nonetheless, he said nothing, merely heading toward the cave with a cold expression on his face.

But as he walked past them, he suddenly drew his sword and thrust it at Jared's eye.

"How rude!"

A burst of terrifying sword energy instantly enveloped Jared.

Jared's brows furrowed. He hadn't expected the man to suddenly make a move against him without warning.

His Golem Body activated instantly, and a faint white glow began to shimmer around him at the same time.

Judith also reacted immediately, swinging the longsword in her hand out to block the attack.

Clang!

Following a crisp sound of metal clashing, Judith promptly stumbled back a few steps. Meanwhile, the elderly man's sword energy also dissipated.

"A member of Ten Thousand Sword Sect?"

The elderly man blinded in the left eye frowned slightly, his gaze fixed intently on Jared and the others. The longsword in his hand trembled slightly, a terrifying burst of sword intent permeating the air continuously.

Judith could sense it, and her expression turned frightfully dark. On the contrary, Jared looked at the elderly man calmly.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4399** – Because the two blind elderly men masked their cultivation levels earlier, Jared remained oblivious to their identities.

But from the look of things then, they were Demonic Cultivators.

Yet, there wasn't a trace of demonic aura on the young man before him. Even the Tribulator cultivators following behind exuded righteous energy, indicating that they weren't Demonic Cultivators.

That left Jared utterly perplexed.

What kind of force exactly could coexist with Demonic Cultivators and even have them willingly serve as subordinates? Demon Seal Alliance?

That possibility instantly flashed across his mind.

Right now, only Demon Seal Alliance is raising a large number of Demonic Cultivators. Could they all be from Demon Seal Alliance? Could this woman disguised as a man before me be the prince or perhaps princess of Demon Seal Alliance?

He then recalled the Demonic Cultivator from Demon Seal Alliance who intercepted their airship earlier. She also wielded a longsword. Who knows, they might all be together!

At that thought, Jared finally lost his composure.

If they're truly members of Demon Seal Alliance, I need to figure out an escape plan. I also won't be able to enter the Celestial Battlefield anymore!

Just as the elderly man blinded in the left eye was about to make a move again and Jared was contemplating his escape, the woman disguised as a man suddenly spoke.

"Leftblind, do you want your other eye to be blinded as well that you attacked someone else without reason, stirring up unnecessary trouble?"

The woman's voice was icy, her gaze devoid of emotion.

"That wasn't my intention!" The elderly man blinded in the left eye, Leftblind, quickly took a few steps back. Subsequently, he bowed slightly and continued, "That guy peeped at you and even stared at your assets, miss. I only wanted to blind him because of you."

The woman, however, countered unappreciatively, "I'm currently disguised as a man and presenting myself as male, so it's not a crime for him to look at me. Back in the day when both of you stared at me, I was dressed as a female. Are you two still holding a grudge now over the fact that my father blinded you?"

"We would never dare!"

The expression of the two blind elderly men promptly changed drastically. They hastily fell to the ground on their knees.

Upon seeing that, Jared immediately burst into laughter.

It turns out that the two of them lost their sight because they stared at this woman before me! But the fact that her father blinded them for merely taking a look at her proves that he is also a man of great violence!

"It was your father who saved us, miss. We wouldn't dare harbor the slightest bit of resentment against him," the elderly man blinded in the right eye, Rightblind, asserted.

"Get up. It was merely an offhand remark."

The woman lightly made to help the two elderly men up, upon which they rose to their feet instantly.

She then continued, "Father has instructed us not to be hot-tempered when we're away from home and be kind to others. If you had killed that man just now, wouldn't you have added another life to my father's conscience? All these years, he has been charitable, never once treating you differently because you're Demonic Cultivators. Therefore, you should also make an effort to change your bad habits of the past!"

"You're right, miss!" the two elderly men seconded, hastily bowing.

After dressing them down, the woman turned to Jared. She gave a slight bow and said, "Please don't take offense to the incident earlier, sir."

With that said, she casually tossed a bag of purple spirit coins into his hand.

Staring at the bag of purple spirit coins, Jared couldn't help but feel astounded. It seems that she comes from a very wealthy family!

Nonetheless, he didn't care for money since he had plenty of it.

Just as he was about to return the purple spirit coins to the woman, the latter had led her men to the mouth of the cave.

He knew that it must be because of the Celestial Battlefield that she also came with some men.

However, an arcane array sealed it off, so he was curious to see how she was going to enter.

The woman slowly extended a hand, revealing a myriad of runes inscribed on her palm. It was clear that someone had inscribed them there.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4400** – The moment the woman's palm came into contact with the arcane array at the mouth of the cave, the entire thing began shaking.

As it did so violently, it started activating slowly.

That sight left Jared utterly astounded. Surprisingly, the runes on her palm are so powerful!

The arcane array wasn't broken forcefully but cracked directly. Even though he could also accomplish that, it would require time and certainly wouldn't be as fast.

At that moment, he became extremely curious about the woman's identity.

From the look of things now, she clearly doesn't seem to be from Demon Seal Alliance!

As the arcane array was broken, the woman withdrew her palm that was covered in runes. She then swept her gaze around and announced, "The arcane array is already broken, so anyone who wishes to enter can show themselves now. There's no need to sneak around anymore!"

After she had finished speaking, she waved her hand lightly. A refreshing breeze swept past. In an instant, all those who were originally hiding their presence by masking their auras were completely exposed.

Upon seeing that their auras had leaked, they no longer bothered to remain hidden. Consequently, they all showed themselves, amounting to the dozens.

However, it was clear that they were not of the same forces, the surprise on some of their faces upon laying eyes on each other proving that they were unaware of the other's presence.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure you all wished to enter this cave, but an arcane array stopped you from doing so. Now that I've broken it, anyone of you who wants to enter must pay a hundred thousand spiritual stones. All who refuse to pay yet attempt to trespass will be shown no mercy."

The woman's voice was soft, but it carried an unmistakable murderous intent.

Everyone stared blankly at one another, somewhat at a loss. After all, the eastern region was a barren land, and forking out a hundred thousand spiritual stones at one go was no small amount.

"The ancient ruins here are a relic from ancient times. They don't belong to your family. Why should we pay for entry?" a cultivator demanded with a hint of dissatisfaction at just that moment.

"Because I was the one who broke the arcane array. If you want to go in, do it yourself. I

certainly won't stand in your way," the woman answered unhurriedly.

"I..." The cultivator opened his mouth but didn't know how to respond to that, for he would never have waited until then if he could break the arcane array. Instead, he would have long since gone in.

"Even if it was you who broke the arcane array, a hundred thousand spiritual stones is just too much. Many of us can't afford it! Could you ask for less or let us enter first? When we've found magical items in there, we'll pay you!"

Someone else also started speaking out, complaining that a hundred thousand spiritual stones were too much.

"Anyone who can pay a hundred thousand spiritual stones may enter. Otherwise, stay outside. Stop being all wishy-washy!" Leftblind barked sharply right then.

"How could you say that? We simply refuse to pay and insist on going in. Dare you-"

Whizz!

A cultivator was dissatisfied and talked back. But before he could even finish his utterance, a glint of metal flashed.

His head promptly went flying, and he was as dead as a doornail.

All those who came this far were no ordinary cultivators. Most of them were Seventh and Eighth Level Tribulators.

Yet, Leftblind had slain one of them with a single strike then.

At that, everyone instantly went silent from fear.

Meanwhile, the woman didn't reprimand Leftblind either upon witnessing the scene. From the looks of it, she also approved of his action.

With so many people there, if they didn't do something to instill some fear in the crowd, things would be troublesome if everyone were to rebel and charge into the cave.

Following a moment of silent contemplation, some people turned and left. It was uncertain whether they were off to look for spiritual stones or simply giving up out of sheer helplessness.

Others gritted their teeth and paid a hundred thousand spiritual stones before successfully entering the cave.

They had no choice but to concede as they were at a disadvantage. The other party was too powerful, so one dared to object again.

In just a few moments, the woman had collected millions of spiritual stones. Verily, it was quite a profitable deal.