

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

/ A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4461 – Seeing that Leftblind was still oblivious to his mistake, Rightblind let out a sigh and walked away.

The man's stubbornness was legendary-so unyielding. For all the trouble his loose tongue had caused over the years, he still seemed incapable of learning his lesson.

As Rightblind disappeared from view, Leftblind muttered to himself, "He's upset again. What did I do this time? Can't I even tell the truth anymore?"

"You're not wrong, Leftblind. The truth always deserves to be spoken."

At that moment, Dorian approached, catching the tail end of Leftblind's words. A wide smile spread across his face as he realized what had just transpired.

Catalina's feelings for a Seventh Level Tribulator and the mere idea of a marriage was preposterous.

Catalina, the sole princess of Twilight Imperial City, the emperor's pride and joy, falling for someone so beneath her-the very thought made Dorian smirk. Surely, the emperor would have a lot to say about this.

"Hmph!" Leftblind shot Dorian a glance, his disdain plain. Without another word, he turned and walked off, his steps stiff with indignation.

Dorian, unbothered by the cold reception, merely chuckled. Left blind might have his attitude, but as someone personally recommended by Infinides, he was untouchable. Even so, Dorian had every intention of reporting Catalina's reckless behavior to the emperor.

Meanwhile, completely unaware of the storm brewing around her, Catalina continued her walk toward the palace.

"Catalina," Fraser called, catching up to her, his face a mix of worry and frustration. "Tell me the truth. Do you have a dual cultivation partner outside? Was it that Jared guy? That mere Tribulator?"

Catalina blinked in surprise, her brow furrowing. "Who's the loudmouth that said that? It must've been Leftblind! Just wait, I'll give him a piece of my mind..."

Her thoughts immediately went to Leftblind. Not many people knew about Jared, and if anyone had spilled the beans, it had to be him. Leftblind's habit of gossiping made him as indiscreet as an old woman.

"Don't worry about who said it. Just tell me-is it true or not?" Fraser pressed, his voice firm.

Catalina hesitated before nodding. "Fraser, it wasn't really my idea. It was Master's. He suggested Jared and I become dual cultivation partners."

"That's absurd!" Fraser snapped. "There's no way Abbot Infinides would be foolish enough to pair you with some novice cultivator who's just barely passed the Tribulator Level. Do you even know who Jared is? Does Abbot Infinides?"

He only had one sister, and if some low-level cultivator managed to deceive her, Fraser would surely have his head.

"Fraser, calm down," Catalina urged, sensing his rising anger. "I don't know much about Jared, but Master must, right? He wouldn't have suggested it otherwise."

"Unbelievable," Fraser muttered, running a hand through his hair. "With so many talented, worthy people in Twilight Imperial City, you pass on all of them to fixate on some Tribulator from the Ethereal Realm?"

Before Fraser could continue, Dorian appeared, a smirk playing on his lips. "Was that cultivator sporting blonde hair? Imagine Father's reaction when he hears about this." His voice was thick with mockery.

Catalina's expression darkened. "I'll like whoever I want to like. What's it to you?"

Dorian laughed, his tone dripping with sarcasm. "Oh, it's none of my business. But whether it concerns Father is another matter. I think I'll go let him know right now."

Humming a cheerful tune, Dorian strolled off, leaving Catalina fuming.

Fraser let out a deep sigh. "Catalina, you stubbornly left Twilight Imperial City and ventured to the Ethereal Realm. And now, you've created a mess. When Father hears about this, he's going to be livid."

Fraser looked at her with a mix of exasperation and helplessness. "I'll do what I can to plead your case. You should also try convincing Abbot Infinides to speak on your behalf. If we're lucky, maybe you'll avoid the worst of it."

"Don't worry about me," Catalina said firmly. "I don't want Father taking his anger out on you. It's just a ten-year repentance; I can handle it."

Having been pampered since her childhood, Catalina wasn't the least bit afraid when it came to enduring punishments.

Her confidence only made Fraser shake his head. "Let's just go. We'll figure it out as we go." With that, the two siblings entered the imperial palace.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4462 – As Catalina and Fraser entered the palace, the sight before them was imposing. Dorian stood smugly by their father, Corrado Lantz, his posture radiating self-satisfaction.

Beside the emperor sat an elderly man clad in flowing robes, a cane in hand-it was none other than Infinides.

"Master..." Catalina's eyes lit up with hope as she saw the Abbot. She stepped forward, ready to plead her case, but the weight of her father's glare quickly silenced her.

"Lina," Corrado began, his voice heavy with anger, "you ventured into the Ethereal Realm on your own, and now I hear you've been consorting with some small-time cultivator? Do you want to drive me to my grave with your antics?"

Fraser stepped in hastily, his tone conciliatory. "Father, Catalina has always been adventurous. It's natural for her to want to explore Ethereal Realm. And she wasn't unprotected-she had guards with her. Please, don't punish her too harshly."

"Silence!" Corrado's sharp rebuke froze Fraser mid-sentence.

Seeing her brother cowed, Catalina took a step forward, her head held high. "Fraser, don't waste your breath defending me. I admit it. I went to Ethereal Realm for fun, and yes, I got involved with a Tribulator. We even spent several nights together."

Her brazen admission left Corrado momentarily speechless, his face flushing with barely contained rage. "You..." he sputtered.

Catalina, undeterred, pressed on. "If you're angry, direct it at Master. It was his idea! He's the one who sent me to the Celestial Battlefield. He's the one who suggested I become dual cultivation partners with the Tribulator." She pointed accusingly at Abbot Infinides.

Infinides raised a hand in protest. "My disciple," he said evenly, "don't put words in my mouth. When did I ever send you to Ethereal Realm? And when did I ever suggest such an absurd thing? You need to take responsibility for your own actions."

Catalina's confidence faltered as disbelief flashed across her face.

He was the one responsible for everything, yet now he's denying it?

"Master, how can you deny it? You're just leaving me out to dry!" she protested.

"Enough!" Corrado's voice thundered through the hall. "How dare you accuse Abbot Infinides of such deceit? A man of his standing would never stoop so low. You've brought this mess upon yourself."

He continued, his tone sharp. "And that business with the Demon Seal Alliance-you've stirred up trouble and caused the deaths of several guards. Don't tell me that was your master's doing as well?"

Catalina shook her head. "No, Father. But those people deserved it! Master always said the Demon Seal Alliance is full of villains."

Corrado's eyes narrowed. "Blaming your master again, are you? You clearly have no sense of accountability. If that's the case, then I have no choice but to impose strict discipline."

He rose from his seat, his expression as cold as steel. "You are hereby ordered to retreat to the imperial monastery for a decade of reflection. You will not leave until the full term is served-no exceptions!"

Catalina's face went pale, but her defiance burned as brightly as ever. Gritting her teeth, she hissed, "Fine. Even if it's a hundred years, I'm not afraid!"

Without waiting for a response, she turned and stormed out of the hall.

"Catalina!" Fraser called after her, hurrying to follow.

Watching the dramatic exit, Dorian couldn't help but smirk.

"Why are you smiling? Get out of here!" Corrado snapped, fixing him with a glare.

Dorian quickly stifled his amusement and made a hasty retreat.

Once Dorian was gone, the atmosphere in the hall shifted. Corrado and Infinides exchanged knowing glances before breaking into hearty laughter.

“Abbot Infinides, I think it’s safe to say Lina will hold a grudge against you for quite some time,” Corrado said, shaking his head in amusement.

“Let her,” Infinides replied, his voice tinged with resignation. “The peace in Ethereal Realm is already precarious. The Demon Seal Alliance is hot on my trail. Our days of tranquility are numbered.”

Corrado nodded solemnly. “Twilight Imperial City will soon be exposed. When that happens, I won’t have the luxury of playing the serene king anymore.”

He paused, his curiosity piqued. “But tell me, Abbot Infinides, what do you think of this Jared fellow you suggested for Lina?”

Infinides’ lips curled into a mysterious smile. “Emperor Lantz, trust me when you meet him, you’ll understand. Jared is no ordinary man. If he were, I would never have considered him worthy of Lina. She’s your precious daughter, but she’s also my cherished disciple.”

“Very well,” Corrado said, leaning back with a sigh. “I’ll take your word for it. Let’s just hope this decade of reflection helps Lina and prepares her for the trials ahead.”

The hall fell silent as the two men contemplated the challenges awaiting them.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4463 – Meanwhile, Judith cautiously made her way up Mount Gonagles, her focus unwavering as she searched for the elusive Myocyte Grass.

It was the only remedy capable of healing Jared’s scarred face, a burn that had marred him deeply.

Like many, Judith held a soft spot for beauty, and her determination reflected her care for Jared.

Suddenly, the stillness of the mountain was disrupted by the sound of approaching figures.

Alerted, Judith’s expression tightened, her senses sharp. She immediately drew her magic sword, her grip firm as she prepared for whatever threat might emerge.

The tension eased slightly as the figures came into view. Judith’s anxiety melted into surprise, then delight.

“Suspine?” she called out, recognizing the middle-aged man leading the group.

Judith quickly sheathed her sword. These weren’t strangers but members of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. At their helm was Suspine Pearson, her senior.

The figures approached her.

“Who are you?” Suspine asked, his gaze narrowing as if struggling to place her.

“Suspine, it’s me,” Judith replied eagerly, removing the mask that had concealed her identity.

Despite the scar on her face, her features were still unmistakable.

“Judith?” he murmured.

Suspine’s reaction was not the warmth she expected. His face showed surprise, and behind his eyes, a flicker of something less reassuring-panic.

Judith, undeterred by his lackluster reception, pressed forward. “Suspine, I can’t believe you’re still alive. I thought the Ten Thousand Sword Sect was gone. How’s Master? Does this mean he survived too?”

At her questions, Suspine shook his head solemnly. “Master passed in battle long ago. Only a few of us remain from the Ten Thousand Sword Sect.”

“How did you escape? And what happened to your face?” he added, his voice laced with concern.

“Master entrusted me with the secret scroll documentation device of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect and helped me escape,” Judith explained. “But the Demon Seal Alliance was

relentless in their pursuit. I fled to the Dead Sea, but... I was gravely injured in the process. That’s how I ended up like this.”

At the mention of the documentation device, Suspine’s expression subtly shifted. “The secret scroll documentation device?” he echoed, his voice dropping to a whisper. “No wonder I couldn’t find it at the sect.”

“What was that?” Judith asked, catching his muttered words.

“Nothing,” Suspine quickly replied with a forced smile. “Judith, do you still have it with you? If you do, it’s vital for reviving the Ten Thousand Sword Sect.”

Judith frowned slightly. “Suspine, you know as well as I do that the secret scroll documentation device is not to be shown to anyone. That’s a law of our sect.”

“Of course, I know that,” Suspine said hastily, his tone conciliatory. “I was only asking to make sure it’s safe. As long as it’s secure, we can rebuild the sect together.”

Though his words were placating, Judith couldn’t ignore the unease stirring within her. Something about Suspine’s demeanor set her on edge.

“How did you and the others escape?” she asked pointedly.

“We slipped away during the chaos and found a place to hide,” Suspine replied smoothly. “That’s how we avoided the fate that befell the others.”

“And what brings you to Mount Gonagles?” Judith pressed further.

“The strange phenomenon here caught our attention. We thought we’d try our luck in finding resources or magical items. The sect is in dire straits, and we need to do whatever we can to survive,” Suspine explained. “But what about you, junior sister? This place is far from Castenada Town. Why are you here?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4464 – “I came here to find the Myocyte Grass-it’s the only thing that can heal the burn on my face,” Judith explained, her earlier excitement replaced with a somber determination.

“We’ll help you search for it,” Suspine offered, gesturing to his companions. “Get moving! Help your junior find that grass.”

The group scattered, diligently searching the area. Meanwhile, Suspine lingered near Judith, striking up a conversation that seemed casual but carried a deeper intent. “Judith, the secret scroll documentation device is vital to our Ten Thousand Sword Sect. You have to keep it safe. Do you have it with you? If you do, you must ensure no one else finds out about it.”

Judith quickly grew suspicious and said, “I don’t have it with me. I’ve hidden it in a safe place, so there’s no need for you to worry.”

Suspine’s brows furrowed, his eyes flashing coldly. “Judith, we should check the secret scroll documentation device first. Master entrusted you with it, and if anything goes wrong, you’ll be betraying his trust.”

“It’s safe where I’ve hidden it, Suspine,” Judith reassured him.

Suspine’s tone turned more menacing. “The Ten Thousand Sword Sect is in a crisis and our master has passed away. As the eldest disciple, it’s my duty to support the sect now.

Take me to the secret scroll documentation device, this is an order.”

Judith’s expression darkened as she realized Suspine had dropped his pretense. “Suspine, the documentation device is for the sect leader alone to access. Even though our master is gone, he didn’t pass the position to you. You’re not the leader of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, so you have no right to give me orders.”

Suspine’s face reddened with anger. “Judith, I’m asking you again. Will you take me to it or not?”

“I won’t,” Judith replied firmly.

“All right then, don’t blame me for what happens next. I’m doing this for the good of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect,” Suspine declared. With a subtle signal, his fellow disciples closed in on Judith.

Seeing them advance, Judith steeled herself.

“Suspine, you didn’t escape, did you? The Demon Seal Alliance attacked us, and many of our fellow disciples were killed before we had time to react. Our sect didn’t even have a chance to activate the sect defense formation. My master, while escorting me to safety, mentioned a traitor within the sect. I suppose that traitor is you, isn’t it?”

“You’re the one full of lies,” Suspine spat back. “I think you’re the traitor, stealing the secret scroll documentation device from our sect.”

“Capture her!” Suspine ordered, waving his hand to signal his fellow disciples.

In an instant, they rushed toward Judith, but she was ready. Suspine watched from the side, waiting for the right moment to strike.

Suddenly, his expression turned icy. As Judith became distracted, Suspine moved quickly, positioning himself behind her. His hand shot out, aiming directly for her back.

“Judith, why are you doing this?” he sneered, cold laughter in his voice.

His palm struck with a sealing power, designed to suppress Judith’s spiritual energy, leaving her defenseless. Once she was powerless, he would force her to retrieve the secret scroll documentation device and secure his rise to power as the leader of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect.

Just as Suspine’s palm was about to connect, a flash of light sliced through the air. In an instant, a powerful light filled the void, scattering everything in its path.

Whoosh!

Startled, Suspine quickly withdrew his hand and stepped back. The others retreated, barely avoiding the destructive energy.

Jared, holding the Dragonslayer Sword, landed beside Judith.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4465 – “Who are these people, Ms. Judith?” Jared asked, looking at her in confusion.

“They’re all from the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. They were my fellow disciples,” Judith replied.

“Your fellow disciples? But I thought the Ten Thousand Sword Sect was destroyed?” Jared asked, surprised.

Why are fellow disciples fighting each other?

Given what had happened to the sect, Jared had expected any surviving members to be united.

“I thought the same,” Judith said. “But I ran into them just now. That middle-aged man is our eldest disciple, Suspine.”

Judith pointed to him. “He wanted me to hand over the secret scroll documentation device, but I refused. That’s why they turned violent.”

Jared quickly pieced it together. These members of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect were after the secret scroll documentation device.

I remember that documentation device. It’s definitely a treasure.

“How did they know you had it?” he asked.

“I ran into them, and out of excitement, I let something slip. It seems likely they’re the traitors from our sect,” Judith said, her anger evident.

“Judith, you should be careful with your words. After all, you’re the one who betrayed us,” Suspine mocked.

“And who is this guy?” Suspine sneered. “A minor Tribulator meddling in our affairs?”

Jared shot back, “What does it matter to you what my cultivation level is? I’ll interfere if I want to, and if I don’t, I won’t. What are you yapping about, you traitor-looking jerk?”

“Besides, your name itself sounds suspicious. Only a traitor would have a name like Suspine!” he mocked.

Suspine’s face twisted in disbelief. He never expected a mere Tribulator to insult him like this.

“Kid, have you lost your mind?” he shouted. “You, a mere Tribulator, dare to insult me? Do you realize I’m an Ultimate Realm cultivator? We’re not on the same level.”

Suspine looked at Jared with a mocking smile.

“Suspine, looks like this is just a wandering cultivator trying to impress our junior,” one of Suspine’s fellow disciples said with a laugh.

“Yeah, men are drawn to her. Even with her face ruined, they still stand up for her.”

“When Judith wasn’t hurt, she was a real beauty.”

The disciples behind Suspine laughed heartily, dismissing Jared as a Seventh Level Tribulator. They didn't see him as a threat, despite being forced to retreat earlier from the sword aura.

"You're all going way too far," Judith snapped. "As senior disciples, seeing the state the Ten Thousand Sword Sect is in, you still dare to sneak around trying to get the secret scroll documentation device."

"And on top of that, you had the nerve to lay hands on me, your junior disciple. If our master were still here, he'd have tossed you all into the water prison without a second thought!" She glared at Suspine and his group, her fury evident.

"Master is dead, and I saw it with my own eyes," Suspine shot back, his voice cold. "He took his last breath, and even his divine soul has vanished. There's no coming back for him."

He stepped forward, his tone turning more forceful. "Now, hand over the secret scroll documentation device. With it, I'll restore the glory of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. And if you do, I might even make you an elder of the sect."

A smug smile spread across his face as he spoke to Judith.

"I'll never give it to you!" Judith replied, her voice firm with determination.

"Think about it, Judith," Suspine taunted. "This guy must be your man, right? Even after your face was ruined, he still defended you. That means you two have been sleeping together for a while, huh?"

He sneered. "If you don't want your man to die, you'd better start cooperating. If you do, maybe I'll let you both go and live your lives together."

Suspine threatened Judith, using Jared's life as leverage.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4466 – "You're talking nonsense. You two were the ones who slept together," Judith said, irritation clear in her voice.

"Ms. Judith, I don't sleep with men..." Jared stammered, caught off guard by her words.

Judith suddenly realized what she had said and flushed, glancing at Jared with an embarrassed look before turning to glare at Suspine. "Don't project your filthy thoughts onto us. We're both innocent..."

Her words made her cheeks redden even more, and she felt a little uncomfortable being so blunt. After all, Jared had seen her undressed- could she still claim to be innocent?

"Heh, look at you, all flushed up from your own words. Who's going to believe you?" Suspine taunted. "Back when we were at the Ten Thousand Sword Sect you put on such a saintly act. Who would've thought you were such a loose woman?"

Suspine smirked, mocking her. "I really didn't expect you to be like this, Judith. If I'd known earlier, I would've tried my luck back then."

"Judith is a stunner with fair skin and long legs. I must admit, I've peeked at her when she was bathing."

The other disciples behind him joined in with their own nasty comments about Judith, causing her to tremble with anger.

"Judith, hand over the secret scroll documentation device, and I'll leave right now. If you want to stay at the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, I can arrange for you to be made an elder."

He smirked again. "But if you refuse to cooperate, don't blame me for being ruthless. Not only will you both lose your lives, but I'll make sure your fellow disciples get a taste of your 'allure. Some of them have been eyeing you. You should think this through carefully."

Judith's anger boiled over. "Suspine, you're a monster!"

She couldn't hold back anymore. She pointed her longsword directly at Suspine, furious.

But Suspine wasn't intimidated. He sneered at her. "Judith, do you really want to challenge me? Do you think you could last more than three moves before I have you stripped of your clothes?"

"You..." Judith's face was burning with anger, but she knew Suspine was right. She was no match for him. If things escalated, there was a real chance Suspine might strip her of her clothes.

But if she didn't stand up for herself now, Suspine's insults would drive her mad. She felt completely helpless, caught between anger and fear.

Jared, sensing her distress, stepped in front of her protectively, gripping his Dragon Slayer sword. He looked ready to face whatever came next.

"Ms. Judith, leave these shameless jerks to me!" Jared declared, his voice hard. He had never encountered such blatant disrespect before.

Suspine looked Jared up and down, scoffing. "You? A Seventh Level Tribulator, and you think you can play the hero? You should take a good look at yourself first."

"You'll know what I'm capable of once you give it a try."

The aura around Chen Ping started to pervade!

"You're asking for it, buddy," he said, a cold edge to his voice. "But I can't be blamed for what happens next. I don't, however, make a habit of offing nobodies. So, tell me your name!"

"Jared Chance."

Clang!

The moment Jared's name was uttered, the swords of a few disciples standing behind Suspine clattered to the ground, making a sharp, metallic sound. Suspine himself staggered, nearly losing his balance. His face was a mix of disbelief and shock as he turned to stare at Jared.

"Y-You're the same Jared who was hunted by the Demon Sealing Alliance for a hundred years?" he stammered, his expression turning grim.

"That's right." Jared nodded, confirming the truth.

Instead of reacting angrily, as he usually would, Suspine surprisingly took two steps back, his posture cautious.

A Seventh Level Tribulator being pursued relentlessly by the Demon Seal Alliance for a century-despite the time and the many soldiers the Alliance had lost in their attempts- had to have a solid reason.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4467 – Though Suspine was evil, he wasn't stupid.

"Listen up, everyone," he called out to his fellow disciples. "This Jared is valuable. If we capture him and hand him over to the Demon Seal Alliance, we'll be set for life. Let's take him together. He's only a Seventh Level Tribulator. With so many of us, there's no way we can't win!"

"Hold on," one of the junior disciples interjected, his voice uncertain. "The Demon Seal Alliance sent Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivators after him, and they still couldn't handle him. Are you sure we can pull it off?"

At these words, Jared quickly realized they were referring to Ruth, Seth, and his group from the other day. It hadn't been long, yet they already knew about that group's defeat. This meant they had some connection with the Demon Seal Alliance.

These individuals had likely played a role in betraying the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, possibly even helping disable the sect defense formation during the Demon Seal Alliance's attack.

"He's got to have help. There's no way a Seventh-Level Tribulation could have beaten an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator. It's impossible, We need to seize this chance while his backup isn't around. Move quickly! If his help arrives, we're in trouble," Suspine urged, his voice sharp.

The disciples exchanged looks, seeing some truth in what Suspine had said. They quickly grabbed their fallen longswords and, in a coordinated rush, charged toward Jared.

Rather than stepping in to help, Suspine stood back and watched. He was clearly using his fellow disciples as a way to test Jared's abilities.

Jared was indeed a Seventh Level Tribulator, but if he was pretending to be weaker than he was to catch them off guard, that would make things tricky.

So, Suspine stood back, manipulating his fellow disciples to fight while observing. His followers unleashed their full power, attacking with all their might as soon as they moved. After all, Jared had been the Demon Seal Alliance's target for a century.

But Jared only smiled casually, sheathing his Dragonslayer Sword.

The attackers were all Tribulators, with the strongest being a Ninth Level Tribulator. Jared figured that pulling out his sword would be overkill. Dealing with these guys didn't require it. He would handle them without disrespecting the weapon.

With a swift leap, Jared's feet barely touched

the ground before a wave of spiritual energy shot from his toes. The force tore through the air, shaking the space around him.

To Suspine, it seemed like a flashy show-off move. But regardless of how Jared appeared, he was up against Eighth and Ninth Level Tribulators. Even an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator would struggle to remain so calm in such a situation.

If Jared wasn't showing off, he'd be far more skilled than he had let on. The outcome of this fight was going to tell Suspine everything.

"What's going on?"

The disciples charged at Jared, bewildered by his spiritual energy, which seemed so casual, as if he didn't even consider them a threat.

Jared had the nerve to sheathe his sword, acting as though they weren't worth his attention. Yet with a light tap of his foot, he unleashed a wave of spiritual energy.

Is he planning to defeat us like this? Doesn't that seem a little disrespectful?

The disciples, feeling insulted, unleashed their own auras, charging toward Jared in a powerful wave.

Boom!

As the disciples prepared to face Jared head-on, the faint spiritual energy he had released suddenly exploded into a massive burst of energy. The blast was so intense, it swept through the air like a tsunami.

The disciples were thrown back as though hit by cannonballs. Screams filled the air as they were sent flying, crashing into the ground hundreds of meters away. The impact left deep craters, and dust billowed up into the air.

When the dust settled, the disciples lay motionless, unable to move or get back up.

The battlefield was silent. Suspine's eyes widened, and his pupils constricted. He was utterly stunned.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4468 – Suspine stood frozen, his gaze sweeping over the fallen disciples around him. They were in such a miserable state that it was hard to tell if they were even alive.

Jared, despite being a Seventh Level Tribulator, had effortlessly defeated opponents stronger than himself.

It was clear to anyone watching that Jared's true abilities far exceeded what he'd displayed. There was no doubt now-Jared's strength was within Ultimate Realm Level Two.

"Well, weren't you trying to test me? Have you figured it out yet?" Jared's cold laugh sliced through the silence as he fixed his gaze on Suspine.

"I admit, I didn't expect you to be hiding your true strength," Suspine replied, his tone icy. "But from what I see, you're merely at Ultimate Realm Level Two. That makes us equals, so don't think you're superior."

With a sharp huff, Suspine flicked his wrist, and a crimson longsword materialized in his hand. The atmosphere shifted instantly as his aura deepened into something dark and oppressive.

"This isn't a standard longsword from the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. Where did you get that demonic sword?" Judith's voice rang out, filled with suspicion and anger as she took a step forward.

The Ten Thousand Sword Sect's weapons were known for their purity, yet the crimson blade radiated an ominous, malevolent demonic energy.

Jared's sharp gaze locked onto the longsword, narrowing as he recalled something familiar. The aura surrounding Suspine's blade bore an uncanny resemblance to the blood-red sword Jared had seen in Ruth's hand.

Ruth was a Demonic Cultivator. But Suspine- the eldest disciple of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect-was supposed to represent righteousness.

"The Demon Seal Alliance must have gifted him this weapon," Jared murmured, his voice low. "That alliance has plenty of items tied to demonic cultivation. It's clear now-Suspine has sold himself to them. No wonder your sect was annihilated."

Judith turned sharply toward Suspine, her face twisted in anger. "Suspine, is it true? Did you betray our sect? Did you help destroy the Ten Thousand Sword Sect and harm our master?"

“Don’t believe baseless accusations!” Suspine snapped. “Everything I’ve done was to restore the glory of the Ten Thousand Sword Sect. If you won’t hand over the secret scroll documentation device, then you leave me no choice.”

With a fierce motion, Suspine swung his crimson longsword. A surge of blood-red vitality erupted, blanketing the area in a suffocating wave.

“Be careful!” Jared shouted as he yanked Judith out of harm’s way. His Dragonslayer Sword glimmered as it slashed forward-but hit nothing but empty air.

Suspine had vanished.

He actually took off and did so with such determination that he didn’t even bother about his fellow disciples, whose fates were unknown.

“This b*stard! He tricked me,” Jared muttered, gritting his teeth.

Suspine had seemed ready for a fight, all his actions and demeanor pointing toward a deadly confrontation. But, in truth, he had planned his escape from the very start. No one, not even Jared, had expected him to run.

One moment, Suspine was brimming with intent to kill; the next, he vanished, leaving Jared stunned. Jared didn’t even have time to react, let alone stop him.

“D*mn it! He slipped through my fingers,” Judith said, gritting her teeth. “If I’d stopped him, I could’ve avenged the fallen disciples of Ten Thousand Sword Sect.”

“Let him run,” Jared replied. “He’ll come back for you sooner or later. After all, you still have the secret scroll documentation device. Without it, he can’t control the Ten Thousand Sword Sect.”

He added, “I’ve already found the Myocyte Grass. I’ll contact Cloud right away, and we’ll head back.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4469 – Judith agreed with a firm nod. Jared activated his communication device and summoned Cloud. Soon, the three of them were aboard an airship, hurrying toward Castenada Town.

When they arrived, Jared didn’t waste any time. Using the Myocyte Grass, he began crafting a pill. By the end of the day, the pill was complete.

When Judith took the pill, the burn on her face healed miraculously, leaving her skin flawless. Judith was overwhelmed with gratitude. Her face, once scarred, was now as smooth and radiant as it had ever been.

That evening, Owen, joined by Judith and her sister, Scarlette, hosted Jared for a small celebration.

“Mr. Chance,” Owen said, raising a glass, “you’ve saved both of my daughters. I can’t express how grateful I am.”

He produced a pristine white spirit bottle, which he placed in Jared’s hand. “We don’t have anything valuable here in Castenada Town. This has been passed down through my family for generations. They say it contains the blood of a water dragon. I want you to have it.”

Jared took the bottle, feeling a powerful, almost primal aura radiating from it the moment it touched his hand. There was something familiar about the aura, though its intensity caught him by surprise.

As he examined the spirit bottle with his spiritual sense, Jared saw the illusory shadow of a dragon, its form faint but majestic, moving within the bottle.

Narrowing his eyes, he asked, “Mr. Castenada, is this really the blood of a water dragon? Was it truly passed down from your ancestors?”

Owen nodded earnestly. “That’s what we’ve always believed. Honestly, with the current state of town, it would be impossible for us to even face a demon beast, let alone collect the blood of a water dragon. Mr. Chance, could this be fake?”

Owen himself was unsure. All he knew was that it had been with the family for centuries.

Jared shook his head. “No, it’s not fake. But if this blood really is from a water dragon, it must’ve come from a truly formidable creature.” He paused. “Considering Castenada Town’s current strength...”

No one in Castenada Town had achieved Ultimate Realm. If Judith hadn’t been sent to train with the Ten Thousand Sword Sect, she likely wouldn’t have achieved that level of strength.

Owen let out a heavy sigh. “You’re right. Thousands of years ago, our family was renowned. But after the Celestial Battle, we fell into decline. Now, things just keep getting worse.”

The two men fell silent for a moment before Jared raised his glass, offering an apologetic toast.

The two drank well into the night. It wasn’t until late that Jared finally retired to the room prepared for him.

As he was about to lie down, the door creaked open. Jared sat up, startled, as Judith stepped inside. She wore a white dress that shimmered in the moonlight streaming through the window. The light made the fabric nearly translucent, revealing her elegant figure underneath.

Even though Jared had seen Judith without her clothes on before, the sight of her alluring figure still sent his adrenaline rushing.

“Mr. Chance,” Judith said softly, stepping closer. “You’ve done so much for me. I have no way to repay you... except this. I hope this will satisfy you.”

Subsequently, she pushed him onto the bed, pinning him beneath her.

“Ms. Judith, this isn’t right,” Jared said, pushing her away. “I’m not the kind of man you think I am. I didn’t help you expecting anything in return.”

“I know,” Judith said, her voice barely above a whisper. “But I’m doing this willingly. You don’t need to be burdened by it.”

She stepped closer, her gaze locked on his.

“Ms. Judith, you mustn’t!”

Jared continued his retreat until there was no room left. Judith ignored his words, wrapping her arms around him. Jared stumbled back, his back against the wall. He could feel his heart racing, his resistance faltering.

Just as he began to lose control, ready to surrender to the moment, a voice cut through the silence, startling them both.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4470 – “Jared, you absolute jerk! You promised to be my man, and now here you are, fooling around with another woman!” The sharp, accusatory voice of Catalina rang in Jared’s ears, startling him. “I can’t believe this! I was punished by my father, and spent ten years in isolation because of you. You’ve truly broken my heart!”

Jared jolted at the sound, his body stiffening in shock. Hastily, he pushed Judith away and bolted toward the door. “Ms. Judith,” he stammered, struggling to regain his composure, “I can’t... I really can’t. Please don’t misunderstand. Saving you was never about taking advantage of you.”

His voice softened as he continued, “You should rest now. I need to find a place to recover my spiritual energy. Helping you refine the pill took a lot out of me.”

Before Judith could respond, Jared disappeared in a flash, leaving her staring at the empty room, dumbfounded.

She stood frozen for a moment, her mind racing. How could Jared resist her so completely?

Was I not attractive enough? Is there something wrong with my appearance? My figure?

Judith couldn’t make sense of it. Despite her efforts, Jared had left, his embarrassment plain to see. Her bold approach, instead of bringing them closer, only made her feel humiliated.

Meanwhile, Jared fled to a forest miles away from Castenada Town. His heart was still pounding, and he let out a shaky sigh of relief.

I can’t stay there anymore. Judith might devour me alive if I do!

Suddenly, he addressed the voice that had interrupted him. "Ms. Lantz, what happened to you? Why were you locked away for self-reflection?"

He couldn't fathom what could have led to Catalina's punishment.

Catalina's voice answered, laced with bitterness. "Don't worry about it. Even if I told you, it wouldn't change anything. Just stop fooling around with other women, Jared. Ten years will pass quickly. Once it does, I'll come find you."

Catalina didn't respond directly. After all, there was no way Jared could come to the Twilight Imperial City.

"Ten years? I-

Jared wanted to say more, but Catalina's presence faded, leaving him alone in the forest.

He leaned against a tree, his thoughts wandering. For a cultivator, a decade wasn't much, but the uncertainty weighed on him. He couldn't imagine where he'd be by then.

What if... by then, my life is completely different? What if I have wives, children... maybe even grandchildren? If Catalina finds me, she might have to settle being my mistress.

Jared shook his head. Yet, without meaning to, his mind drifted to memories of the women in his life.

"Josephine... where are you now?" he whispered. "Cecilia, Melanie, Hailey, Astrid, and Evangeline... Are you guys doing okay? When will I be able to see you again?"

He sighed deeply, recalling the happier days spent with them.

"I need to focus," Jared muttered, shaking off the nostalgia. "No more distractions. It's time to cultivate."

He took out the spirit bottle and summoned the blood of the water dragon within. A single droplet hovered in the air, shimmering with spiritual energy.

A faint outline of a dragon emerged from the droplet, circling it with a commanding presence. Though it was only a trace of the water dragon's blood, its aura was powerful and noble.

Jared ignited his internal flame, and the water dragon's blood began to transform. As the flames enveloped it, the droplet evaporated into a mist, gradually taking on the form of a water dragon.

This flood dragon hadn't fully transformed yet. It was not yet a true dragon, but it was on its way.

Jared stared at the water dragon's aura that had taken shape before him. For a moment, he hesitated, unable to bring himself to absorb the energy for his own cultivation.

Though this water dragon was far inferior to his Golden Dragon's True Form, it still carried significance. Transforming into a water dragon was no small feat; it required unyielding effort and tireless cultivation.

Now, this creature had reached a new stage, bearing the bloodline of Draconians.

As Jared remained deep in thought, unsure of what to do, a sudden streak of red light pierced through the scene. In an instant, the dragon dissolved into the mist.

Startled, Jared snapped his gaze toward the source. The red light, he realized, emanated from Cyanna's draconic essence. It had drawn in the entire aura created by the water dragon's blood, leaving nothing behind.