

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

/ A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4491 – This was also the foundation of Allardland. The ability to stand tall in Ethereal Realm for so many years while controlling vast territories in Epea was not something that could be achieved without genuine strength.

Quickly, the members of Demon Seal Alliance and the guards of Allardland came into each other's sight.

At that moment, everyone came to a halt. It was as if time itself had frozen between heaven and earth. The air was thick with the tension of impending battle, a palpable sense of conflict hanging heavy in the atmosphere.

Neither party had made a move, yet the terrifying pressure had already become unbearable for many cultivators with low cultivation levels.

When both sides were locked in a standoff, Talcott was inside the headquarters of Demon Seal Alliance, standing reverently and respectfully in a small room and facing a massive black void that was continuously spinning.

As the black hole spun faster and faster, a force powerful enough to intimidate a divine soul slowly emerged from it.

Talcott's face subtly shifted when he felt the surge of this power. After that, astonishingly, he dropped to his knees, prostrating himself on the ground. He said, "I'm Talcott Lefterov of Demon Seal Alliance. I humbly welcome you, Prince Decanus!"

As Talcott's voice echoed, the black hole abruptly ceased its rotation. A figure slowly emerged from the darkness.

After the figure emerged, the black hole gradually faded away. Left in its wake, Talcott remained prostrate on the ground, not daring to lift his head.

"Get up..." the newcomer said to Talcott.

The voice, surprisingly, belonged to a child who sounded no older than a teenager.

Talcott's body gave a slight shudder before he slowly rose to his feet. When he saw that the person before him was actually a child in their early teens, with an innocent face and a lollipop in hand, he became somewhat at a loss.

He had absolutely no idea that Decanus would turn out to be a child in his teens, with a hint of innocence still lingering in his eyes.

Although Talcott was filled with doubts in his heart, he dared not show any signs of it. He knew that even a child should not be underestimated.

“My father has spoken. He’s sent me to assist you. You can’t handle Allardland on your own.”

Decanus spoke in a muffled voice, a lollipop in his mouth.

“Prince Decanus, I’ve already sent men to Allardland. Moreover, I’ve turned Prince Denzel of Allardland to our side. Therefore, this time, taking down Allardland should proceed without any unexpected issues,” Talcott replied.

“Hmph! Ignorant...” Decanus scoffed, his gaze filled with disdain.

In the eyes of this child, Talcott, the leader of Demon Seal Alliance, seemed to be worth less than nothing.

In an instant, Talcott broke out in a cold sweat.

From Decanus’ disdainful gaze, he felt a threat as chilling as death itself.

Decanus took strides out of the room, with Talcott nervously trailing behind him.

Upon arriving at the headquarters of Demon Seal Alliance, Decanus took his seat at the head of the hall, with Talcott standing by his side.

The entire hall was deserted, with Decanus still savoring his lollipop, nonchalantly waving his hand.

In the heart of the grand hall, a streak of white light flashed, instantly revealing a picture.

Within this scene, it was actually set in the imperial city of Allardland. There, Cedric was leading his people in a standoff against numerous cultivators from Demon Seal Alliance.

Talcott’s expression tightened when he witnessed that scene. His fear of Decanus even deepened a notch.

At the same moment, deep within Fire Incineration Sect, Rudy suddenly opened his eyes. Although his complexion remained quite pale, his eyes held a hint of surprise and joy.

“They’ve finally shown up...” Rudy said before closing his eyes once again.

Within the secluded mountain mansion, Arthur was gazing intently at the northern region. “They’ve arrived. They were bound to come eventually.”

Meanwhile, it seemed that all the celestial realm beings trapped in Ethereal Realm sensed something at the same time.

Each of them was fixated in the same direction, their faces displaying a variety of expressions.

“Divinus, who would have thought they still exist?” said Hellion.

“They never actually disappeared. We just didn’t want to admit it!”

Divinus sighed softly, seemingly harboring a myriad of unspoken emotions within his heart.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4492 – Within the imperial city of Allardland, both parties had been in a standoff for quite some time, and neither had made the first move.

Cedric could no longer sit still, he raised his arm and called out, “Those who dare to cross Allardland are destined to be eliminated!”

“Kill!”

Accompanied by a deafening battle cry, countless terrifying auras erupted from Allardland.

Boom!

The sheer intensity of these auras was overwhelming as if they could crush an entire army. It was nothing short of terrifying.

A ferocious aura exploded, overwhelming everything in its path like a landslide and a tsunami.

Upon witnessing the scene, the multitude of cultivators from Demon Seal Alliance simultaneously unleashed their aura. A series of shields materialized, effectively blocking the onslaught from the guards of Allardland.

“Kill!”

The numerous cultivators of Demon Seal Alliance erupted in roars, their voices thunderous. Each one of them unleashed their maximum fighting strength.

Just like that, the brawl had begun.

The loud and continuous noise echoed throughout, and the potent aura ran rampant.

In such a high-level brawl, every blow could cause the heavens and earth to change color, claiming the life of a cultivator.

Various structures within the imperial city had turned into ashes, and the entire city had been reduced to ruins in an instant.

Among hundreds of thousands of subjects, those who could withstand the pressures of the battlefield volunteered to join the fight.

They understood that they all shared a common fate. If Allardland were to fall, their peaceful and free lives would cease to exist.

At that moment, Cloud was guarding Jared, his expression extremely tense. He had no idea when this terrifying situation would come to an end.

He could only rely on his own strength, creating a protective shield, fiercely guarding Jared's safety.

Jared was extremely fragile at that moment. If he were to be attacked, he would surely be wiped out.

Meanwhile, Bernard, who was seated in a secret room, seemed completely indifferent to the ongoing battle outside. He appeared to be utterly unconcerned about the deaths of his subjects and guards.

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of Demon Seal Alliance, Talcott was watching the chaotic battle unfold, and a faint smile began to appear on his face. That was because Demon Seal Alliance was gradually gaining the upper hand at that moment.

If things continued to progress in this manner, Allardland was destined for downfall. After all, they still had a trump card, and that was Denzel.

At that moment, if Denzel were to arrive with reinforcements, the scales of victory would undoubtedly tip even further in their favor.

"Prince Decanus, after today, Allardland will also become part of Demon Seal Alliance's forces," Talcott said to Decanus with a hint of smugness.

However, Decanus only gave a chilly laugh and said, "Do you have lollipops? Go fetch me a few!"

Talcott was taken aback, but he dared not voice any objections. His only option was to go find some lollipops.

At this point, the chaos within the imperial city was gradually drawing to a close. It was important to note that when experts dueled, they would only need simple moves to quickly kill their enemies.

When the battle had finally ceased, both sides had suffered casualties. However, the damage was significantly higher on the side of Allardland. Thousands of their guards were either dead or injured, accounting for more than half of their forces. They had also lost over thirty of their cultivators in Ultimate Realm.

It was important to note that experts of Ultimate Realm were the backbone of Allardland. Each one of them was invaluable.

At that moment, Cedric, observing the scene before him, had an expression that was as grim as it could possibly be. Could this battle really squander all the years of hard work and progress of Allardland? How am I supposed to explain myself to Father?

At that moment, Gatlin's face was full of smiles, and beside him, Ruth and Seth were also quite cheerful.

Although Demon Seal Alliance had also suffered numerous casualties, with nearly a hundred of their Ultimate Realm cultivators either dead or injured, they simply did not care.

He cared only for his own life. As long as he didn't perish, that was all that mattered.

Moreover, they still had a backup plan. Zayan, due to his lower cultivation level, had run far away when the chaotic battle first broke out.

At that moment, returning to the battlefield and witnessing the casualties, Zayan didn't show a hint of emotion.

After all, these people were all Demonic Cultivators, nothing more than minions raised by Demon Seal Alliance.

Hence, he didn't care if they died.

Originally, these Demonic Cultivators were secretly nurtured within Demon Seal Alliance. They were never brought to the public light.

"They should be here soon..." Zayan glanced at the sky, aware that Denzel would be arriving with his people any moment then.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4493 – "Mr. Yorba, what should we do?"

At this moment, Cedric was somewhat indecisive. If the fight continued, he feared all their Ultimate Realm experts of Allardland would likely be annihilated.

Yet, those from Demon Seal Alliance seemed to harbor no fear of death. Even if those Demonic Cultivators were to die, it was unlikely to shake the very foundation of Demon Seal Alliance.

No one could have guessed that Demon Seal Alliance, behind closed doors, was nurturing such a large number of Demonic Cultivators, many of whom were Ultimate Realm experts.

An alliance eradicating evil to maintain peace had ironically turned into a hub for Demonic Cultivators.

“Your Highness, don’t worry. We still have the experts from Howler City yet to arrive. Once they’re here, not a single person from Demon Seal Alliance will be able to escape, Ezequiel said.

“Mr. Yorba, Howler City is nothing more than a small frontier town. How many experts could there possibly be? I reckon it’s already quite impressive if there are a few Ultimate Realm experts.”

Cedric let out a soft sigh. Even with the arrival of those Ultimate Realm experts, it wouldn’t fundamentally alter the outcome of the battle.

A sudden and thunderous boom resounded right after Cedric’s words fell.

The black mist in the sky was completely dispersed amidst the thunderous noise.

Just moments ago, the imperial city was shrouded in a thick black mist. At that moment, it had brightened up, and simultaneously, a series of powerful auras could be felt approaching from the distance.

The sound echoed continuously.

Suddenly, the sky began to flicker with bolts of lightning. These were not just any ordinary lightning strikes, nor were they lightning tribulations.

Instead of a typical lightning, it was a red bolt imbued with a certain degree of intimidation. Each streak of lightning unleashed a terrifying power, leaving everyone present gasping for breath.

Everyone couldn’t help but lift their gazes toward the sky, and the oppressive force was drawing nearer and nearer.

Feeling this surge of power, everyone, whether they were from Demon Seal Alliance or the guards of Allardland, all found their breaths growing short.

Everyone’s faces were filled with unease. They were clueless about who among their respective sides actually possessed this power.

Ezequiel felt the power intensely, his expression revealing a hint of shock.

He knew who had arrived, yet he hadn’t expected them to possess such formidable strength.

Gradually, the silhouettes of dozens of cultivators slowly materialized within everyone’s sight.

Leading the group was a seemingly young cultivator clad in vibrant red armor, exuding an aura of charismatic vigor.

Beside this cultivator was an old priest, his wide robe billowing. From within this voluminous robe, streaks of crimson lightning were fervently shooting out.

“Your Highness, the people from Howler City have arrived!” Ezequiel said to Cedric.

Cedric wore an expression of shock, gazing in disbelief at the people before him. Each one was in Ultimate Realm. The old priest’s strength was so terrifying that his cultivation level was simply indiscernible.

“Mr. Yorba, when did Howler City have so many experts? Could it be Father’s backup plan?”

Cedric thought that these people had been arranged by Bernard in advance.

Ezequiel didn’t respond because he wasn’t sure how to answer Cedric. After all, it was indeed Bernard who had placed Denzel in Howler City.

The fact that Denzel had managed to expand his influence to such an extent was indeed beyond Ezequiel’s expectations.

Upon seeing Denzel arrive, Zayan couldn’t help but reveal a smile on his face.

Denzel, accompanied by dozens of Ultimate Realm experts, looked down upon everyone present.

The ultimate victory between Demon Seal Alliance and Allardland then hinged on Denzel’s single thought.

“Prince Denzel, your timing is impeccable...”

Zayan caught sight of Denzel and gave him a slight smile.

Denzel didn’t speak. Instead, his gaze fell upon Cedric, the elder brother he had never met before.

Cedric felt Denzel’s gaze, and their eyes met.

However, upon hearing the way Zayan addressed Denzel, Cedric was completely taken aback.

Cedric turned to Ezequiel and asked, “Mr. Yorba, who is this person? What’s his position in Howler City? Since he’s arrived in the imperial city, why hasn’t he paid me his respects? Why did that person from Demon Seal Alliance address him so?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4494 – That was because Cedric surprisingly could sense an aura of royalty from Denzel.

Ezequiel was at a loss for words, unsure of how to respond to Cedric. However, seeing Zayan directly address Denzel’s identity, he was profoundly shocked.

After all, Denzel was a prince of Allardland, a fact known to very few. When a member of Demon Seal Alliance was aware of it, it caused a sense of unease in Ezequiel's heart.

With a swift leap, Ezequiel landed directly in front of Denzel. He then said, "Welcome back to the palace, Prince Denzel."

Upon seeing Ezequiel, Denzel gave a slight smile and said, "Mr. Yorba, it's been years since we last met. Your abilities have greatly improved!"

"Prince Denzel, your influence in Howler City has grown considerably. You've managed to cultivate so many Ultimate Realm experts and even have the support of this high priest by your side."

"However, Prince Denzel, you know that His Majesty isn't too fond of those below him amassing power," Ezequiel reminded Denzel.

The power that Denzel had amassed was immense, posing a threat to the entirety of Allardland.

At that moment, Cedric's strength and influence were simply no match for Denzel.

"Mr. Yorba, so what if Father doesn't approve of me building my own influence?"

Denzel suddenly let out a chilly laugh.

Suddenly, the old priest beside him made a move against Ezequiel. With a swift flick of his robe, a bolt of crimson lightning roared toward Ezequiel.

Ezequiel hadn't expected Denzel to suddenly attack. Caught off guard, he was struck by lightning and instantly fell to the ground.

Upon seeing the situation, Cedric quickly stepped forward to catch Ezequiel. "Mr. Yorba!"

"Prince Denzel, you..."

Ezequiel looked utterly shocked as he stared at Denzel.

"Mr. Yorba, please don't blame me. I've had enough of being trapped in that godforsaken place called Howler City. I, too, am a prince of Allardland. In terms of power and influence, there isn't a single aspect where I'm inferior to my older brother. So why is he the crown prince? It's not fair. Father is utterly unjust. He's done so much for my brother, who once lost his mind. What has he done for me? I've come here today with one purpose, and that's to claim the throne. From this point forward, I will be the ruler of Allardland. Hahaha!"

Denzel grew more and more excited as he spoke, eventually throwing his head back in hearty laughter.

Zayan, along with the members of Demon Seal Alliance, upon witnessing this scene, couldn't help but burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"Mr. Cabeza, your strategies are truly beyond compare!"

Gatlin showered Zayan with praises.

Suddenly, they had so many Ultimate Realm experts to help them out. The people of Allardland simply couldn't withstand them.

The look on Ezequiel's face was far from pleasant. He hadn't anticipated this outcome.

"Mr. Yorba, what on earth is going on? Who exactly is this person?"

Cedric persistently questioned Ezequiel.

All Ezequiel could do was sigh in frustration as he explained Denzel's identity to Cedric.

Cedric's face was filled with astonishment. He had never known that he had a half-brother from the same father.

For all these years, Denzel had been confined within Howler City, never once meeting Cedric face to face.

Looking at Denzel before him, Cedric suddenly felt somewhat inferior.

Regardless of Denzel's cultivation level or the strength of his forces, Cedric truly was incomparable.

As a prince of Allardland, he had lost his sanity over a woman.

Denzel, on the other hand, clearly exuded an aura of royalty.

"Denzel, if you desire this crown prince title, I am willing to give it to you. As a prince of Allardland, can you really just stand by and watch as Allardland is destroyed by Demon Seal Alliance?"

Cedric wanted to renounce his status as the crown prince in hopes of securing Denzel's assistance.

If Denzel were to choose to stand with the members of Demon Seal Alliance, Allardland would undoubtedly have a hard time surviving this calamity.

"Crown prince?" Denzel scoffed. "I don't want to be a crown prince. Right now, what I want is the throne!"

After finishing his words, Denzel, along with his men, landed on the side of Demon Seal Alliance.

Upon seeing the situation, Zayan couldn't contain his joy. He promised with a laugh, "Your Highness, rest assured, Demon Seal Alliance will definitely support your ascension to the throne!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4495 – Denzel gave a faint smile and said, "Thank you, Mr. Cabeza. I hope that Allardland and Demon Seal Alliance can continue to collaborate in the future, uniting the entire Ethereal Realm!"

"Haha! Of course!" Zayan laughed heartily.

Meanwhile, in the main hall of Demon Seal Alliance headquarters, Talcott was grinning from ear to ear.

Talcott joyfully exclaimed, "Prince Decanus, as I've mentioned before, Allardland is not as formidable as it seems. With just a little strategy, it can be easily overthrown! Do you see? In less than fifteen minutes, the reign of Allardland will be over!"

He yearned for Decanus' praise and wanted to let Decanus know that his journey had been in vain.

Though Allardland was incredibly powerful, it still fell under his control.

However, Decanus merely offered a slight and mysterious smile in response.

The smile that graced the face of a mere teenager was perplexing.

Within the imperial city, Ezequiel was seething, staring fiercely at Denzel. "Prince Denzel, are you really going to betray Allardland and His Majesty? He is your father! How could you engage in a fight between kins?"

Ezequiel wanted to make Denzel realize that he must not let himself be manipulated by Demon Seal Alliance.

Denzel said to Ezequiel, "Mr. Yorba, shut your mouth. If you stand by my side now, you can continue to serve as the prime minister of Allardland. However, if you insist on being foolishly loyal, don't blame me for being merciless."

Ezequiel knew that Denzel was determined to seize the throne. Hence, he no longer tried to dissuade him. Instead, he let his aura surge intensely.

"With me around, I won't let anyone ruin Allardland!"

Ezequiel's aura permeated the entire imperial city.

Ezequiel truly had the capabilities of being the prime minister of Allardland.

Feeling the strong aura of Ezequiel, Zayan said to Denzel, “Your Highness, the next steps are up to you. If you need assistance, we’re ready to step in at any moment!”

Zayan wanted Denzel to lead his men into battle against Cedric, instigating a civil war within Allardland.

Demon Seal Alliance stood to reap the benefits of the situation. If Denzel’s power suffered severe casualties at that time, Demon Seal Alliance could easily swallow up Allardland. There would be no need for Denzel to play the role of a king.

“Mr. Cabeza, just enjoy the show!”

Denzel gave a faint smile, but his expression suddenly turned icy. Without any hesitation, he directly grabbed Zayan by the neck.

At the same time, the people brought by Denzel simultaneously launched an attack on the cultivators of Demon Seal Alliance around them.

Due to the sheer suddenness, many cultivators from Demon Seal Alliance were caught off guard and met their tragic end before they could even react.

Zayan was taken aback, as were Ezequiel and the others. They were all dumbfounded.

The sudden turn of events happened so swiftly that they didn’t have a moment to react.

“Your Highness, w-what are you doing?” Zayan asked with a face full of shock.

“What do you think?” Denzel gave a cold, dismissive laugh. “Demon Seal Alliance is trying to sow discord between my father and me, which is utterly laughable. My decision to guard Howler City was my own, not a result of my father’s coercion. When my elder brother became the crown prince, I didn’t feel a shred of jealousy. In fact, I was genuinely happy for him. Your petty tricks would be better used on someone else!”

Spurt!

With a sudden surge of strength, Denzel crushed Zayan’s neck. Blood spurted from Zayan’s mouth, and he died there and then.

After Zayan died, Gatlin didn’t waste a moment before he took off, completely disregarding both Ruth and Seth.

As soon as Gatlin took off, the numerous cultivators of Demon Seal Alliance were thrown into chaos, and they all started to flee for their lives.

“Kill!”

With a commanding wave of his arm, Denzel rallied the cultivators he’d brought with him to pursue and attack the members of Demon Seal Alliance.

At that moment, Cedric had recovered from his shock. With a sweeping gesture of his hand, he commanded, “Kill them all. Let no member of Demon Seal Alliance escape!”

In an unexpected turn of events, the cultivators of Demon Seal Alliance found themselves as the hunted, relentlessly pursued by the guards of Allardland.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4496 – Over at the headquarters of Demon Seal Alliance, Talcott was completely taken aback when he saw the scene before him. His face was filled with disbelief.

“H-How could this happen?”

Talcott never would have thought that Zayan, always renowned as the top strategist, would at this moment be outmaneuvered by Denzel.

It seemed that Denzel had never intended to betray his own father in the first place. From the very beginning, he was just deceiving Demon Seal Alliance.

“D*mn! I will personally lead a team to take down Allardland!” Talcott roared in fury.

Decanus glanced at Talcott and said, “What an idiot...”

After he finished speaking, Decanus astonishingly vanished into thin air, leaving not a trace behind. It was as if he had never been there in the first place.

“Prince Decanus! Prince Decanus!”

Talcott called out for what seemed like forever, but there was absolutely no response.

At that very moment, within the imperial city of Allardland, the numerous cultivators from Demon Seal Alliance had already suffered heavy casualties. Those who could run were fleeing for their lives.

Gatlin ran a few hundred kilometers in one breath, with Ruth and Seth closely following behind him.

At that moment, they suddenly realized that Gatlin wasn’t half bad.

At the very least, when danger struck, he was able to react immediately and make a run for it.

Following him, at the very least, would ensure survival.

Denzel, accompanied by the old priest, headed toward Cedric and Ezequiel.

The old priest respectfully greeted Ezequiel and said, “Mr. Yorba, I apologize for my actions earlier. I hope you can forgive me!”

“Sir Abbot, you’re being too serious!” Ezequiel hastily waved his hands.

Denzel uttered truthfully, “Cedric, Mr. Yorba, Demon Seal Alliance approached me earlier. I didn’t report it to Father, all to catch Demon Seal Alliance off guard! This time, Demon Seal Alliance has suffered a setback, with devastating losses. I reckon they won’t pose a threat to Allardland anytime soon!”

“Prince Denzel, I misunderstood you just now.

It’s truly an unforgivable mistake!”

As Ezequiel spoke, he was surprisingly about to kneel down.

Seeing the situation, Denzel hurriedly supported Ezequiel and said, “Mr. Yorba, you acted for the sake of Allardland and its people. How could you be at fault? Mr. Yorba, please escort me to meet with my father. Once matters are clarified, I must return to Howler City!”

Denzel knew that although he had helped drive away Demon Seal Alliance, he needed to return to Howler City as soon as possible to avoid any misunderstandings.

“Denzel, now that you’re back, why not stay in the imperial city? It’s far more comfortable than the remote town of Howler City, and it has much more to offer in terms of resources. I’ll speak with Father to make things clear. We’re both princes, and it’s unjust for him to be biased!”

After learning about Denzel’s predicament, Cedric was filled with deep guilt and a sense of injustice.

He felt that this was utterly unfair to Denzel.

He wasn’t afraid of Denzel vying for the throne with him. Even if it meant giving up his position as the crown prince to Denzel, Cedric wouldn’t hesitate.

Cedric had never really cared for the concept of being a crown prince. However, he had always believed that he was the sole heir of Allardland, and thus, he felt obligated to shoulder this responsibility!

Since Denzel was around, Cedric wanted nothing more than to be with Scarlett. He longed to become her dual cultivation partner. He thought that would be wonderful.

“Cedric, you-”

Before Denzel could finish his sentence, a sudden loud noise erupted.

Boom!

No sooner had the words been spoken than a terrifying aura tore through the air, hurtling directly toward them.

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone was utterly shocked, as the aura was simply too terrifying.

Ezequiel furrowed his brow and exclaimed, “Could it be that Demon Seal Alliance still has another expert?”

Feeling the terrifying aura, Denzel turned to the old priest beside him and said, “Abbot Inmensas, it’s your turn now!”

Inmensas nodded. “Peace be with you. I fear I may embarrass myself...”

He was seen with his hands clasped together, standing in front of everyone. Subsequently, he began to mumble to himself.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4497 – “Peace be with you. Inmensas.”

After he finished speaking, a beam of golden light radiated from Inmensas, transforming into a golden shield that enveloped everyone present.

At that moment, the terrifying aura was already right before everyone’s eyes.

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous sound, the golden shield, surprisingly, had no effect at all. It shattered dramatically, and everyone was blown away by this terrifying force.

They soared through tens of kilometers before finally crashing heavily onto the ground.

In an instant, the buildings spanning tens of kilometers were reduced to ashes. Some of the imperial city’s inhabitants who had sought refuge also perished under this terrifying aura, turning into dust.

Everyone was utterly shocked, and their faces were filled with disbelief.

At that moment, even the room where Cloud was protecting Jared had turned to ashes. The two of them were flung far away.

Jared had also emerged from unconsciousness, but he still felt a lingering sense of exhaustion.

“Mr. Chance!”

Upon seeing the situation, Cedric hurriedly stepped forward to protect Jared.

Ezequiel also had a furrowed brow, positioning himself before Cedric and Jared.

As the void trembled, everyone noticed a figure suddenly emerging from it. This figure gradually became clearer.

All eyes fell upon a youngster, barely in his teens, with an innocent face. He stood there in front of everyone, a lollipop still in his mouth.

This individual was none other than Decanus, who had suddenly vanished from Demon Seal Alliance.

Could it be that the terrifying aura we sensed earlier was actually emanating from this child? Everyone wore expressions of confusion on their faces.

As the child slowly approached the crowd, an overwhelming sense of pressure, akin to a mountain toppling and the sea overturning, began to suffocate everyone present.

At that moment, they finally understood. The child before them was the one emanating the terrifying aura they had just felt earlier.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of Decanus, Ezequiel exclaimed, "Who exactly is this person? He has the ability to tear through the void and appear out of nowhere. Could it be that Demon Seal Alliance has an Immortal Realm expert?"

Jared gazed at the child before him. A series of crimson glow radiated from his brow.

"This person isn't the real entity, merely a manifestation of a divine soul!" Jared discerned the other party using his Nethersky Eye.

It could indeed be explained if not for the sudden emergence from the void.

However, there was one thing that truly astounded them. The aura that erupted from a single divine soul was so immense that none of them could resist it. That meant the strength of the entity controlling that divine soul was even more terrifying.

"Nethersky Eye? A mere Tribulator cultivator actually possesses such divine power?"

Decanus shifted his gaze onto Jared.

Jared observed him with his Nethersky Eye, and Decanus noticed it immediately.

Moreover, Decanus had recognized it as Nethersky Eye.

"Who are you? Could it be that you're from Demon Seal Alliance?" Inmensas asked Decanus.

Decanus licked his lollipop, shook his head, and said, "I'm not a member of Demon Seal Alliance!"

Upon hearing that the individual was not from Demon Seal Alliance, everyone collectively breathed a sigh of relief in secret.

As long as the other party wasn't a member of Demon Seal Alliance, things would be easy to handle.

Following that, Decanus continued, "I'm not part of Demon Seal Alliance. In fact, Demon Seal Alliance is mine..."

With that one sentence, the crowd, who had just breathed a sigh of relief, found their hearts in their throats once again.

They only knew that the leader of Demon Seal Alliance was Talcott. This suddenly appearing child can't be Talcott, right?

As his words fell, Decanus swept his hand, unleashing a wave of terrifying aura.

This surge of energy was like a flash of lightning, fleeting yet direct, heading straight toward Jared.

The goal was incredibly clear.

Cedric's face turned pale with shock when he saw that. In a panicked rush, he cried out, "Mr. Yorba, protect Mr. Chance!"

Cedric knew his own capabilities. There was absolutely no way he could withstand that aura.

After that, Denzel said, "We're relying on you, Abbot Inmensas..."

Inmensas was left utterly speechless. He had blocked an attack earlier, but his shield was shattered. After that defensive move, he was even sent flying. Could it be that you're blind and can't see? Why are you still relying on me?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4498 – Despite having that thought, Inmensas still took action. He swiftly retrieved a bell from his robes and began to strike it rapidly.

The sound of the bell created a wave of sound that enveloped everyone present.

Boom!

After that, as the terrifying aura swept over them, the surrounding sound waves instantly collapsed. Even the bell in Inmensas' hand exploded.

Inmensas was continuously spewing blood, much like a fountain.

"Run!"

Seeing the situation, Cedric grabbed Jared and took off.

Everyone else was also fleeing in a hurry. Even Inmensas, despite his injured body, didn't dare to pause for even a moment.

Decanus was watching the panicked crowd flee, yet he started to laugh. He even began to crunch on the lollipop in his mouth.

Once he finished his lollipop, Decanus finally made his move to catch up with the crowd.

With every step that Decanus took, the surrounding structures would crumble into ashes, causing the entire void to tremble.

As Jared was being aided in his escape, he turned to question Vermilion Demon Lord, "Mr. Vermilion, who exactly is this brat? Why is he so formidable and also familiar with your Nethersky Eye?"

Vermilion Demon Lord's expression was incredibly solemn at that moment. After a long silence, he finally said, "I didn't expect these people to still be around..."

"Who? Who exactly is this brat?"

Upon seeing Vermilion Demon Lord's expression, Jared knew that things were far from simple.

"Let me ask you something. Do you know how many clans exist in this vast universe?"

Vermilion Demon Lord didn't respond to Jared. Instead, he directed a question toward him.

"Yes. Isn't it just the humans, the demons, and the beast race?" Jared said in confusion.

However, Vermilion Demon Lord simply shook his head, saying, "In this vast universe, there are the celestials. These celestials are actually from the human race. It's just that these individuals are rather proud and arrogant, always feeling superior to any other group.

Hence, they designated themselves as the celestials. It's precisely this arrogance of the celestials that led to their unpopularity among many parties. Consequently, they gradually faded into obscurity. Who would have thought that in Ethereal Realm, one could still witness the presence of the divine?"

“Celestials?” Jared was completely taken aback, asking in disbelief, “Mr. Vermilion, are you suggesting that these celestials instigated the Celestial Battle? What distinguishes these celestials?”

Vermilion Demon Lord followed Jared, explaining to him, “I’m not sure who instigated the Celestial Battle, but one thing I do know is that the celestials are known for their arrogance. They have a penchant for bragging and always seem to believe that their bloodline is superior. Just like Draconians within the beast race or the Golden Dragon lineage among Draconians, they consider their bloodline to be noble, distinct from other factions.”

“F*ck...” Jared cursed inwardly. Being of the Golden Dragon faction myself, isn’t that analogy used by Vermilion Demon Lord referring to me? I don’t think I’m arrogant, and I don’t brag, do I? Bragging every now and then is just human nature!

“Brat, I only told you that out of goodwill. Why are you cursing?” Vermilion Demon Lord shot Jared a glare.

Jared was instantly overwhelmed with embarrassment, cursing inwardly. He hadn’t expected to be discovered by Vermilion Demon Lord.

Jared could only awkwardly explain, “Mr. Vermilion, I was just momentarily taken aback. I wasn’t cursing at you!”

At that moment, Decanus was leisurely catching up to them.

Feeling the terrifying aura from behind draw ever closer, everyone grew anxious. Denzel turned to Inmensas and said, “Abbot Inmensas, we’re relying on you...”

“F*ck!” Inmensas was rendered completely speechless. It’s simply unreasonable! I was practically coughing up blood and at death’s door. Yet, they’re still going to rely on me. Does he want me dead?

Initially, Inmensas intended to refuse, but the terrifying aura behind them was already closing in.

Decanus wore an innocent smile on his face. He didn’t seem like a murderer at all, let alone a devil.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4499 – However, when Decanus made his move earlier, the casualties among the imperial city’s citizens were staggering. If not ten thousand, then certainly several thousand.

“F*ck... This brat is taking it too far...”

Inmensas was getting desperate. He knew there was no chance for him to escape, so he had no choice but to fight for his life.

Inmensas was seen with his hands clasped together. The six distinctive markings on his head suddenly began to shimmer. From within his embrace, a golden robe, glittering with light, flew out.

The robe floated in mid-air, gently spreading across the void. In an instant, beneath the robe, a golden statue, a hundred feet tall, materialized.

The golden statue held a staff, its body radiating myriad golden rays.

Boom!

With a swift sweep of its golden staff, the golden statue radiated a thousand beams of holy light, instantly shielding against the terrifying aura.

Seeing Inmensas so impressively hold off the opponent’s attack, everyone couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

“Abbot Inmensas, your strength is really formidable...” Ezequiel strongly praised.

“Abbot Inmensas, you’ve truly lived up to your reputation as a high priest. You’re actually able to project holy light. That was absolutely impressive!”

Denzel was also lavishing praises on Inmensas.

At that moment, his influence in Howler City was all thanks to Inmensas being by his side.

Upon receiving praise, Inmensas instantly felt a surge of joy within.

He had already forgotten how he looked when he was just injured and coughing up blood.

Just as everyone’s compliments had barely faded, they saw Decanus suddenly start laughing. He muttered under his breath, “This bald geezer is really funny, even more concerned about dignity than me!”

After he finished speaking, the terrifying aura suddenly surged. Inmensas’ holy light instantly vanished. Even the hundred-foot golden statue had disappeared in an instant.

All that remained was the robe fluttering in the wind. Then, suddenly, a flame erupted, burning the robe to nothingness.

Inmensas was dumbfounded. That robe was his most valuable treasure.

After shattering the holy light, the terrifying aura didn't cease. Instead, it continued to bear down on everyone present..

Upon seeing the situation, Ezequiel could only swing his hands, releasing a powerful aura from within. This force collided head-on with the opponent's.

In an instant, everyone was thrown off their feet. Ezequiel's face turned incredibly grim.

After they came to a halt, they were surprised to see that Decanus was still leisurely approaching them.

Before anyone realized, Decanus had another lollipop in his mouth.

Decanus was looking at everyone with a faint smile on his face. It appeared as if he held no grudges against them, and his recent actions seemed nothing more than a playful jest at Jared and his companions.

At that moment, Jared truly experienced it. Such arrogance... Even a child can be so incredibly arrogant! It seems like Vermilion Demon Lord was right. The other party must indeed be one of the celestials! That kind of arrogance emanates from his very bones. All the arrogance stems from a lack of beatings. If one were to get beaten every time they showed up, they'd probably lose their haughty attitude.

"If I weren't still recovering, I'd teach this little brat a lesson." Jared was utterly irritated as he observed Decanus' haughty demeanor. So what if he's one of the celestials? I'm from the Golden Dragon faction among Draconians. I'm not even that prideful!

Both Ezequiel and Inmensas turned to glance at Jared.

Though Jared did indeed possess some skills and was capable of battling beyond his level, when facing such an expert, it seemed that Jared, despite his prowess, was no match for the opponent.

Feeling the gaze of Ezequiel and Inmensas, Jared felt somewhat embarrassed. It seems like I've just unintentionally boasted about myself. Could this be the innate talent that came with my bloodline?

Jared really didn't want to brag.

"Is this all the strength Allardland has to offer?"

"This is f*cking rubbish!" Decanus licked his lollipop and promptly removed the stick, waving it toward Jared and the others.

Boom!

Once he did that, an intimidating surge of sword energy was unleashed, slashing toward everyone present.

“F*ck!”

Everyone couldn’t help but swear. Could it be any more absurd? How could a mere lollipop stick unleash such a terrifying sword energy? If anything could produce sword energy, then what would be the need for a sword?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4500 – Feeling the terrifying sword energy, Denzel shouted out once again, “Abbot Inmensas!”

Inmensas was on the verge of tears.

Despite everything, he brought his hands together and muttered, “Peace be with you.”

Suddenly, his body radiated with an intense holy light. It was as if Inmensas’ body expanded like a balloon, ultimately shielding everyone behind him.

Boom!

The force of the sword energy came crashing down, propelling Inmensas’ body backward for tens of kilometers. Blood spewed from his mouth, spraying across the open air.

With a disdainful look in his eyes, Decanus said to the crowd, “You lot are truly pathetic. Call out your best fighters from Allardland!”

Everyone fell silent. Who is the best fighter from Allardland?

Bernard was undoubtedly the best fighter, but at that moment, no one knew where he was.

“I’m the best in Allardland!”

Inmensas’ voice echoed, and he subsequently landed in front of everyone.

Even after being beaten to such an extent, Inmensas surprisingly didn’t run away on his own.

Decanus looked at Inmensas. He couldn’t help but spit on the ground and said, “You, bald geezer, are the worst...”

“A gentleman prefers death to humiliation! I’m ready to fight you to the end!”

After saying those words, Inmensas felt a surge of vitality. Surprisingly, he began to burn his blood essence.

Everyone looked on in shock at Inmensas. It seemed like he really had gone all out.

With the burning of his blood essence, the energy within Inmensas surged wildly. At the same time, streams of golden light burst forth from his body, surging continuously like a turbulent sea tide.

Inmensas was then seen removing a string of prayer beads from his chest. With a sudden toss, he threw them toward the sky, uttering, "Draw the ground as a prison..."

Boom!

The prayer beads surged in size, morphing into a ring of light, which then descended toward Decanus. It seemed as if it intended to imprison him within its confines.

Decanus remained composed, his hand gently sweeping through the air.

Boom!

The halo shattered in an instant, with countless fragments of prayer beads falling down like raindrops.

Those shattered prayer beads transformed into streaks of golden light, all of which were absorbed into Inmensas' body.

As those golden lights descended into Inmensas, astonishingly, his skin gradually took on a golden hue.

He was as if entirely cast in gold.

Upon seeing Inmensas in such a state, Ezequiel asked in utter shock, "Prince Denzel, who is this Abbot Inmensas?"

They had such an impressive figure in Allardland, and he, as the prime minister, was totally unaware of it.

"Abbot Inmensas mentioned that he was a cultivator from Roaring Storm Monastery, but I have no idea where that monastery is!" Denzel replied.

"Roaring Storm Monastery?" Ezequiel was taken aback.

It seemed he had never heard of Roaring Storm Monastery in the territory of Allardland.

He even wondered if it could be a monastery from another region of Ethereal Realm.

Vermilion Demon Lord, who was inside Jared's consciousness field, heard the mention of Roaring Storm Monastery and said, "This bald geezer doesn't seem to have a high cultivation level, but the skills he displays are impressive. As it turns out, he's a cultivator from Roaring Storm Monastery. Could it be that during the Celestial Battle, the cultivators from Roaring Storm Monastery in Ethereal Realm also participated?"

“Mr. Vermilion, are you familiar with Roaring Storm Monastery?” Jared hurriedly asked.

Vermilion Demon Lord explained, “Of course. Roaring Storm Monastery is the most famous chapel in level four of the celestial realm. A lot of people love to visit and pay their respects. Back in the day, I visited once myself, but I was just there for fun. I didn’t pay homage to those bald geezers.”

“So, does that mean Abbot Inmensas is also from the celestial realm? It appears he’s trapped in Ethereal Realm.”

Jared couldn’t help but reflect. During the Celestial Battle years ago, countless immortals and demons from the celestial realm were trapped in Ethereal Realm by Heaven and Earth Array.

These individuals were trapped in Ethereal Realm, utterly incapable of cultivating. After enduring the baptism of countless millennia, many saw a significant decline in their cultivation level.

Jared was somewhat perplexed. If Inmensas is from the celestial realm, why is he so determined to help Denzel?