

A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4501 – Jared, in a state of confusion, asked Denzel, “Prince Denzel, why would Abbot Inmensas go to such lengths for you?”

After all, these people from the celestial realm were incredibly arrogant, showing no respect for the cultivators from Ethereal Realm.

“I’m not quite sure myself. I happened upon Abbot Inmensas by chance one day. He told me that I possessed a divine root and was a founder’s reincarnation, and since then, he’s always been by my side,” Denzel answered truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Jared was momentarily speechless. Founder’s reincarnation? Could such a thing really exist? Is this some kind of deceitful trick?

Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared, “Brat, you don’t understand. In places of their belief, the ancient elders must reincarnate and cultivate their spirituality. Each reincarnation is a practice that spans a thousand years, and this cycle of reincarnation and cultivation isn’t bound by the constraints of the world. Within the myriad worlds of this cosmic galaxy, they could be randomly reincarnated in any one of them. That’s why the followers of their belief would search throughout the vast universe for the founder’s reincarnation. Every time they find it, they’ll fiercely protect it until the reincarnated body regains the memories of its past life...”

Upon hearing that, Jared couldn’t help but feel a shiver run down his spine. Their belief is indeed exhausting! No wonder Abbot Inmensas, despite being on the verge of death, didn’t flee. He’s even burning his blood essence now, desperately resisting!

Decanus looked at Inmensas, a smirk appearing on his face. Without hesitation, he swung a harsh slap toward Inmensas’ head.

Inmensas remained motionless, his hands clasped together, as unyielding as a mountain.

Slap!

With a resounding slap, a harsh blow was delivered onto Inmensas' head. His body quivered intensely, and countless rays of holy light were sent rippling throughout his body.

Inmensas was harshly slapped by Decanus.

Though Inmensas managed to endure it, the sight was somewhat awkward to behold.

It was as awkward as watching a teenager slap an elderly man. No matter how one looked at it, it just didn't sit right.

Inmensas' face flushed crimson, but he remained completely still..

Decanus merely chuckled lightly. "How amusing..."

Slap!

Another slap came down, this time landing on the bald head of Inmensas.

This time, Inmensas was flung straight out, his body pulsating with countless beams of holy light. In an instant, he was flung as far as fifty kilometers away.

At that moment, Inmensas had his hands clasped together. Save for the hint of anger on his face, he remained completely still.

Even after being flung away, he still maintained a devout posture of worship upon landing.

"Hahaha! This bald geezer is really amusing!"

Decanus laughed heartily, and in an instant, he vanished, only to reappear before Inmensas.

It was evident to everyone that Decanus was merely toying with Inmensas.

He was fully capable of taking Inmensas' life with a single slap, yet he chose not to kill Inmensas.

Perhaps in the entire Allardland, only Inmensas could keep him entertained for a while.

Upon seeing Decanus appear before him, Inmensas was utterly tempted to curse out loud.

Even though Inmensas was unable to defeat him, it was still satisfying to vent out some frustrations by scolding him.

However, he couldn't. He couldn't let go of the pent-up frustration within him at that moment.

Thus, he had no choice but to bear with it.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Decanus repeatedly struck toward Inmensas' bald head.

Every time Inmensas was struck, he couldn't help but step back. With each step, a wave of radiant energy, akin to holy light, would ripple out from within him.

When he had been slapped more than a dozen times, Inmensas' head began to bleed, and the holy light around him started to dim!

"Baldy, you've only taken a dozen or so hits, and you're already unable to handle it?" Decanus mockingly said to Inmensas.

The golden light around Inmensas dissipated, his head oozing with fresh blood. He glared fiercely at Decanus standing before him and berated, "Brat, if my strength hadn't drastically diminished after being trapped for thousands of years, I would've skinned you alive and torn you apart!"

Since Inmensas couldn't win the fight, he hurled some insults to get some satisfaction.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4502 – Upon hearing the furious reprimands of Inmensas, everyone was momentarily left speechless. It seems everyone has a knack for bragging!

“Bald geezer, you’re all talk and no action!”

Decanus gave a slight smile and swiftly delivered a slap.

This slap sent Inmensas flying directly, who then crashed heavily in front of everyone.

Inmensas coughed up a mouthful of blood. He then turned to Ezequiel and said, “Mr. Yorba, doesn’t Allardland have any experts who can step in? I need a moment to catch my breath.”

“Well...”

For a moment, Ezequiel’s face was filled with embarrassment. Indeed, there were experts in Allardland, but those experts were not within his power to command.

Cedric looked toward Ezequiel and said, “Mr. Yorba, I remember my father mentioning that beneath Allardland’s imperial city, there-”

Ezequiel quickly intervened, “Your Highness, I urge you not to speak further. Those matters are the very foundation of Allardland!”

“Mr. Yorba, Allardland is on the verge of collapse now. Are you still planning to hold back? If that’s the case, I’m taking Prince Denzel and leaving. I don’t care about the rest of you. My duty is to protect Prince Denzel instead of the entire Allardland.”

Inmensas was getting a bit irritated.

He had already started to burn his blood essence, on the verge of being beaten to death, yet he hadn’t expected Ezequiel to still have some reservations toward them.

Hastily, Ezequiel began to explain, “Abbot Inmensas, please don’t be upset. There are certain matters over which we simply have no control. Only His Majesty has the authority to decide.”

If Inmensas were to leave, there was no way these people could possibly stop Decanus.

“Where’s His Majesty? Why hasn’t he shown up yet, even at this late hour?” Inmensas asked.

Everyone stared blankly at one another as they, too, were clueless about where Bernard had gone at that moment.

Jared slowly rose to his feet and said, “Your Highness, let me handle my own affairs. After all, Demon Seal Alliance is targeting me.”

At that moment, Jared was quite weak, but he could still manage to hold himself up.

“Mr. Chance, it’s no longer about you and Demon Seal Alliance. Now, it’s about Allardland and Demon Seal Alliance. Even if I were to turn my back on you, the person before us wouldn’t spare Allardland. Rest assured, Mr. Chance. Allardland is not so easily extinguished.”

After Cedric finished speaking, his eyes sparkled with determination.

He pulled out a square seal about the size of a palm from his chest. The seal was engraved with the name of the nation and on either side of it were a few obscure characters that Jared didn't recognize at all.

Upon seeing Cedric pull out the square seal in his hand, Ezequiel asked with a hint of alarm, "Your Highness, what are you planning to do?"

"Mr. Yorba, today, I must overcome the crisis faced by Allardland. This must be the test given by my father!"

After Cedric finished speaking, a surprising red glow began to flicker in the palm of his hand. Shortly after, streaks of blood appeared, which started to spread across the seal in his hand.

Seeing the situation, Denzel curiously asked, "Mr. Yorba, what is Cedric doing?"

Ezequiel sighed lightly. "Well, His Highness is once again using the power of his bloodline to summon the ancestors of Allardland..."

Inmensas' eyes suddenly lit up after he heard Ezequiel's words. He exclaimed, "I almost forgot! Prince Denzel is the reincarnation of the founder's reincarnation, carrying the founder's bloodline within him. We can certainly make use of that!"

After he finished speaking, Inmensas pulled out a seal from his robe. He then turned to Denzel and said, "Prince Denzel, I need to borrow some of your blood!"

"Abbot Inmensas, am I truly the founder's reincarnation?" Denzel asked, his voice laced with a mix of belief and skepticism.

Denzel simply couldn't believe it. How could I possibly be the founder's reincarnation?

"Prince Denzel, don't ask further. I need to borrow some of your blood!" Inmensas urged.

Seeing the situation, all Denzel could do was prick his fingertip, letting a drop of fresh blood fall onto the seal.

Buzz!

As Denzel's blood dripped down, the seal began to tremble violently. Soon, a golden silhouette emerged from the seal. The illusory shadow brought its hands together in prayer, its white beard and eyebrows contrasting against the large priest robe it wore. It exuded an aura of divine wisdom and tranquility.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4503 – Upon seeing that a priest had indeed been summoned, everyone was utterly astounded.

Only Decanus watched on, his gaze as tranquil as still water yet laced with a hint of mockery.

“Peace be with you...”

After the illusory shadow of a priest let out a deep hum, countless beams of mysterious holy light appeared. Each beam of light shot straight toward Decanus.

Decanus merely waved his hand nonchalantly in response.

Boom!

A wave of terrifying aura swept over like a tidal wave, effectively blocking out every beam of the holy light.

The illusory shadow of a priest took a step forward, and beneath its feet, a radiant beam of holy light erupted.

A beam of holy light, akin to a massive pillar, erupted straight from beneath the feet of Decanus.

Decanus scoffed coldly, suddenly stamping his foot on the ground.

Bang!

With that single move, the colossal pillar-like holy light shattered dramatically, disappearing entirely.

The illusory shadow of a priest continued to stride forward. With each step it took, a white lotus would materialize beneath its feet. After nine steps, nine white lotuses appeared behind the illusory shadow of a priest.

Nine white lotus flowers converged together, forming a massive lotus cage, heading toward Decanus.

The lotus cage descended from the heavens, an endless stream of holy light radiating from within it.

Decanus slowly lifted his head, his eyes slightly narrowing. At last, a hint of seriousness appeared on his face.

However, he didn't move. Instead, he flipped his palms, and two streams of white aura burst forth from his hands, heading directly toward the lotus flower cage.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed, akin to a startling thunderclap, leaving everyone's ears ringing incessantly.

Subsequently, the lotus cage shattered, sending countless fragments of white lotus scattering throughout the entire imperial city.

A vast expanse of buildings collapsed, and countless subjects of Allardland met their tragic end beneath these fragments of lotus.

At that moment, human lives were as insignificant as ants.

Cultivators in Ultimate Realm could barely withstand these aftershocks, while Tribulators didn't even have the ability to resist.

Inmensas looked at Decanus, his expression incredibly solemn. He hadn't expected that even by using the seal to summon a strand of the divine soul of Damos from Roaring Storm Monastery, he still couldn't handle Decanus.

He had no other options left. That seal was his last resort.

Even if Inmensas possessed the seal, without Denzel's bloodline, he would have been unable to summon Damos' divine soul.

It was important to note that their belief was replete with countless seals, yet Roaring Storm Monastery only possessed ten of them. Within these seals, each one contained a strand of Damos' divine soul.

However, in order to prevent future generations from casually summoning Damos' divine soul, only those of their bloodline could activate the seal.

Although that seal had been activated, it was futile against Decanus. There was simply nothing that could be done.

Upon witnessing this scene, Vermilion Demon Lord couldn't help but scoff. "That dim-witted cultivator, Damos, split his soul into countless pieces, sealed within the seals. Did he genuinely believe himself to be invincible? Did he think that a mere fragment of his soul remnant could make his successors unbeatable? Can't even beat a kid now... How embarrassing..."

"Mr. Vermilion, could that old priest with the white beard possibly be Senior Abbot Damos?" Jared asked in surprise.

"Senior Abbot? That f*cker has been beaten!" Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

Jared was at a loss for words. It seemed that no one was capable of handling the child in front of them.

He could never have imagined that there would be such a terrifyingly powerful figure within Demon Seal Alliance.

"Bald geezer, even a single strand of divine soul is enough to pique my interest. You're indeed not simple. However, thinking you can beat me with just a strand of divine soul, you're truly dreaming."

After Decanus finished speaking, he discarded the lollipop he had been sucking on. Suddenly, a long sword materialized in his hand.

The long sword was taller than Decanus. Its width and thickness were unparalleled. Moreover, a few rings on it clanged, creating a resonating sound.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Decanus swiftly slashed with the long sword in his hand, instantly creating a resonating sound.

At the same time, a visible blade light tore through the void.

Upon seeing the situation, the illusory shadow clasped its hands together. Its body radiated a golden light as it stood still, bravely meeting the incoming light.

The light descended, followed by a thunderous crash, causing the illusory shadow to shudder momentarily.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4504 – Before there was a chance for any other action, Decanus struck again with his sword.

The illusory shadow radiated a myriad of holy light from within, which gradually faded away.

With two swift strikes, the battle was settled.

Everyone's expression turned somber after they witnessed that scene.

Inmensas collapsed to the ground, completely drained of power. His trump card had been revealed, yet it was futile against his opponent.

Inmensas sighed lightly and said, "Prince Denzel's bloodline hasn't fully awakened yet. The summoned divine soul of Senior Abbot Damos is too weak."

"Abbot Inmensas, you've done your best. Allow me to take it from here..."

After Cedric finished speaking, the entire imperial city radiated beams of golden light. Miraculously, all the buildings that had previously collapsed were then perfectly restored.

The scene around everyone began to shift. Unbeknownst to them, dozens of people had somehow appeared behind them.

Each of these individuals exuded an extraordinary aura. Astonishingly, all of them were cultivators stronger than one of Ultimate Realm Level Four.

Jared glanced around, understanding that the restored buildings before him weren't truly restored. Instead, it was Cedric who had used the square seal to transport everyone into a different time and space.

The setting was still within the imperial city, yet the characters around them had changed.

It seemed that these people behind him were the trump cards of Allardland, only to be used when absolutely necessary.

Decanus calmly watched as these dozens of cultivators suddenly appeared, his gaze remarkably void of any trace of fear.

These were all formidable experts from Allardland, yet Decanus was not afraid.

An elderly man slowly began to say, "It's been so many years, hasn't it? Allardland has never needed our assistance before. Is Allardland facing a life or death crisis now?"

Cedric kneeled before these people and said, "Esteemed elders of Allardland, Allardland is currently facing a crisis of life and death. I, Cedric, had no choice but to use the square seal, disturbing your cultivation in silence."

The elderly man gently lifted his hand. "As the crown prince, there's no need for you to kneel and bow to us old geezers."

"When it comes down to it, we're still just subjects of Allardland... Where is this formidable adversary? I'd like to see who dares to challenge Allardland."

"It's him..." Cedric pointed at Decanus.

The elderly glanced in the direction Cedric's finger was pointing and couldn't help but be taken aback.

At some point, Decanus had managed to get another lollipop in his mouth. He leaned casually against the long sword, his face the picture of innocence.

The elderly asked in utter astonishment, "Your Highness, are you claiming that this child has forced you to use the seal? Has Allardland really fallen so far that we can't even stand against a child?"

Cedric hastily exclaimed, "Sir, don't be fooled by his appearance. This guy is terrifyingly powerful!"

"Hmph! He's just a kid. How scary could he possibly be?"

With that, the elderly walked straight toward Decanus.

He walked with a steady stride, exuding an air of absolute confidence,

Seeing the situation, Cedric realized that the old man had underestimated his opponent. He quickly shouted out a warning, "Sir, no... You must retreat quickly!"

However, the old man completely ignored Cedric, striding away without a second glance.

Just a few steps after, unexpectedly, Decanus made his move.

Pfft!

With a single swing of the long sword, the light shot out like a bolt of lightning.

The old man's strides came to a halt, and then he stood there, utterly motionless.

In a fleeting moment, the elderly collapsed heavily onto the ground. From the center of his forehead, a trail of blood slowly began to appear.

With a single slash, it was an instant knockout.

At that moment, everyone was utterly shocked.

“Argh!”

Cedric let out a regretful sigh.

Had the old man not underestimated his opponent, perhaps he wouldn't have met his end so swiftly.

“Such a formidable kid! He's truly worth calling us out!”

At that moment, an elderly man dressed in a white robe slowly stepped forward from behind a group of dozens of people.

Upon seeing this man, Ezequiel was momentarily taken aback before he quickly stepped forward and kneeled in respect, saying, “I am Ezequiel, the forty-seventh prime minister of Allardland. It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Cordova!”

“Forty-seventh? Time flies, huh?”

The elder in the white robe spoke slowly.

Cedric and Denzel gazed at the elder in the white robe. Neither of them recognized him.

Hastily, Ezequiel introduced the man, “Your Highnesses, this is our eleventh prime minister of Allardland, currently the oldest prime minister in Allardland.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4505 – Upon hearing that, Cedric and Denzel hurriedly paid their respects to the elder in the white robe.

The eleventh prime minister was significantly older than their father.

These individuals were all longstanding ministers of Allardland, heroes who had made significant contributions.

"There's no need for such formality, Your Highnesses. Who exactly is that child with the sword? Why is he opposing Allardland?" Nate Cordova asked.

"He's from Demon Seal Alliance, which has now declared war against Allardland," Cedric responded.

"Demon Seal Alliance?" Nate's brows slightly furrowed. He then shook his head and said, "I've never heard of it..."

"Mr. Cordova, the establishment of Demon Seal Alliance isn't exactly ancient history. It's a coalition, so it's understandable if you haven't heard of it," Ezequiel explained.

"I see. A newly established organization dares to challenge Allardland. It seems Allardland's prestige is no longer recognized!"

After Nate finished speaking, he slowly walked toward Decanus and began to say, "Allardland has existed for thousands of years. Even during the era of the Celestial Battle, Allardland did not perish but continued to stand strong. You, a mere Demon Seal Alliance, dare to consider yourselves as our enemies? You're overestimating yourselves..."

After Nate had spoken, he suddenly remembered to take a step forward.

Behind Nate, a divine totem of a hundred feet tall materialized. With the appearance of this divine totem, waves of righteous energy stirred in the sky above the entire imperial city.

The heavens and earth were revered, and he was their servant.

Once the divine totem was unveiled, it would shock an entire army.

At that moment, Nate was akin to a celestial lord, his demeanor stern and his aura of righteousness vast and boundless.

Decanus, with a lollipop in his mouth, cracked a smile and said, "Finally, I've met someone with some strength in Allardland. Everyone else before was rubbish..."

Although Decanus acknowledged Nate's capabilities, he didn't show a hint of panic.

Upon seeing Decanus' composed demeanor, Nate respectfully said, "Please enlighten me..."

After he finished speaking, Nate's body instantly faded, merging directly into the hundred-foot-tall divine totem.

Subsequently, the fist, as massive as a mountain, came crashing down toward Decanus.

Decanus brandished his long sword, unleashing a light that stretched a hundred feet, positioning it right before the incoming fist.

Boom!

With a single punch, the blade's light was instantly shattered, causing Decanus to swiftly retreat.

"This is getting interesting..." Decanus gave a slight smile.

"You're not bad..." Nate said before throwing another punch at Decanus.

This time, surprisingly, Decanus actively dodged instead of confronting the attack.

Boom!

With a fierce punch, he struck the ground, and in an instant, a deep crater, about a hundred meters wide, appeared.

A glimmer of hope finally sparked in the eyes of Cedric and his companions after they saw Decanus evade Nate's move.

That was the first time Decanus didn't dare to fight back.

Decanus' body hovered mid-air, facing Nate's hundred-foot divine totem from afar.

At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord suddenly said, "He's done for. That old geezer is about to get the short end of the stick..."

"Mr. Vermilion, it's clear that Nate has the upper hand. How could he possibly be at a disadvantage?" Jared asked in confusion.

Decanus was left with no choice but to dodge. Hence, Jared didn't understand how Nate could be at a disadvantage.

"You've forgotten about something. This brat isn't in his true form. If his real self were to show up, wouldn't this old geezer be at a disadvantage?" Vermilion Demon Lord said.

Jared suddenly froze. I forgot about that! Even without his true form, he's already so formidable. If his true form were to appear, Nate might not even stand a chance!

Right after Vermilion Demon Lord's words fell, the entire void began to distort and warp.

Boom!

Accompanied by a series of resounding echoes, a continuous surge of world-shattering aura was emanating from the void.

Everyone's expressions drastically changed when they felt those waves of aura.

Within that distorted void, a figure gradually emerged.

As the figure before them became increasingly distinct, Decanus gave a faint smile and, surprisingly, gradually vanished.

The true form had arrived.

At that moment, everyone wore expressions of sheer horror.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4506 – “Allardland is something else to warrant a personal appearance from me! But don’t think too highly of yourselves, for it’s not significant enough to boast about,” Decanus declared with a cold laugh.

Upon seeing that the man had arrived, Nate took a deep breath. His hands abruptly clenched, upon which rays of white light began swirling around him.

The ground slowly cracked open. From beneath it, a seven-foot longsword came into view before him. He then unclenched his hands and grabbed hold of it.

“Justice Sword?” Ezequiel promptly exclaimed following that sight.

Justice Sword of Allardland was an heirloom that had been passed down through generations since the establishment of the country.

It had always been safeguarded by the prime minister to be used to topple inept rulers and treacherous officials, thus ensuring Allardland’s infinite existence.

Because all the kings throughout history had been wise and virtuous, it had never been used.

Ezequiel knew about the existence of Justice Sword, but that was his first time laying eyes on it.

Unexpectedly, it had become a divine weapon to save Allardland at that moment.

Wielding Justice Sword, Nate stepped forward and swiftly launched a strike with it.

With this single slash of the sword, interminable light blanketed the entire place.

Justice Sword was indeed formidable.

Much like a wild horse in gallop, the grand and majestic sea of light surged forth, headed straight toward Decanus.

The world around paled, the sun and moon losing their brilliance.

Decanus’ eyes narrowed slightly. He likewise took a step forward and swung the long sword in his hand out.

At that moment, the contemptuous expression had vanished from his face.

Boom!

The sea of light was shattered in an instant, transforming into countless streaks of light that vanished without a trace.

Nate stumbled back ceaselessly, each step taking him hundreds of meters backward. Before he had even regained his feet, Decanus had already swung out the long sword he held once again.

Boom!

In response, Nate swung Justice Sword in his hand with all his might. A glaring flash of light sparked to life.

As the two blades and sword energies collided, the entire imperial city was reduced to rubble.

Decanus' body was instantly propelled tens of kilometers back, and the long sword in his hand shattered into countless pieces in the process.

Everyone felt a swell of elation deep within.

His sword has shattered! From the looks of it, while Prince Decanus himself has come, he's still no match for Mr. Cordova!

Conversely, a glimmer of despair flashed across Nate's eyes right then.

The divine totem shattered with a thunderous crash, and he collapsed to the ground, his expression frightfully grim.

He looked at Justice Sword in his hand, only to see that cracks had begun manifesting.

Soon, it shattered into pieces.

The expressions of joy that initially adorned everyone's faces froze in place.

It was only then that they finally realized that Nate had been defeated.

Decanus, on the other hand, was unscathed, his figure reappearing before everyone once more.

In the face of him, everyone stared blankly at one another.

Even after Mr. Cordova had used Justice Sword, he still couldn't inflict any harm on this teenager standing before him! How are we to fight this battle?

"Mr. Cordova, can you..."

Ezequiel looked at Nate, wishing to ask if he could still fight. But seeing the man's state, he ultimately couldn't bring himself to voice the question.

He shifted his gaze back to Inmensas. Sensing his eyes on him, the latter quickly shook his head in repudiation.

"Abbot Inmensas, can you-"

As soon as Denzel began speaking, Inmensas hastily interrupted, "Prince Denzel, I truly can't fight anymore. It's not that I fear death, but if I were to die, there would be no one left to guide you in understanding the holy scripture and recovering the memories of your previous life."

Everyone fell silent. At that moment, it felt as if there was a great boulder weighing on their chests.

The dozens of experts of Allardland all went silent.

They were all trump cards of Allardland, yet their appearance amounted to no avail.

Right then, everyone fixed their gazes on Cedric since he was the crown prince.

Presently, nobody knew where Bernard had gone. Thus, Cedric had the final say over the whole of Allardland.

Cedric felt immensely pressured, but he was utterly clueless about what to do either.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4507 – Decanus looked at the silent crowd, a cold smirk playing on his lips.

"Does Allardland have anyone who could fight?"

Send someone capable out. Are you lot looking down on me that you sent some Tom, Dick, and Harry to deal with me? Where's your king? Send someone with some power out here."

His words were like poisonous needles, injecting pain into every subject of Allardland.

Allardland had existed for thousands of years and boasted a population of millions, but it was then being trampled underfoot by a mere teenager, with no one daring to utter a word in protest.

"Why have the celestials, who are beyond arrogant and view all beings as mere ants, now come to show off in the insignificant Ethereal Realm? Doesn't this mean that the celestials have fallen and could only resort to flaunting their might in some low-plane realms?"

A voice slowly echoed from the surrounding rubble. Following a series of sounds of crumbling debris, a man in tattered clothes and looking no better than a beggar rose to his feet.

The man was clad from head to toe in patched clothes. His hair was a disheveled and dry mess, laden with copious amounts of dust and obscured most of his face.

With a slightly curved wooden stick in hand, he used it to support himself as he walked out of the rubble.

Everyone's gaze shifted to the beggar who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

No one recognized him. However, Jared stared at him intently.

From the beggar's words, he knows about the existence of celestials. Yet, he doesn't appear to be an Ethereal Realm cultivator. Perhaps he's a celestial realm cultivator who was trapped here in by the Heaven and Earth Array during the Celestial Battle!

"Grand protector?" Nate promptly cried out, suddenly looked surprised just then.

Upon hearing the word grand protector, everyone from Allardland was taken aback. Then, they all knelt in reverence before the beggar.

Jared was somewhat startled. He quickly asked, "Why are you all kneeling, Your Highness?"

"You may not be aware of this, Mr. Chance, but this grand protector is the savior of Allardland. Even now, we have Grand Protector Hall here, built to commemorate him. Back during the Celestial Battle, Allardland suffered a devastating blow. Fortunately, a celestial lord intervened, preserving a part of the country's foundation that we managed to develop Allardland to its current state today. Therefore, Allardland established a monastery, where we venerated the grand protector who saved us every day. Unexpectedly, the person standing before us now is him in person," Cedric explained.

At that moment, Jared could also tell for sure that the beggar before them was indeed from the celestial realm.

However, the beggar didn't pay any attention to the citizens of Allardland kneeling before him. Instead, his eyes were fixed intently on Jared.

Noticing that, Jared felt a bit unnerved, for he had no idea why the man was staring at him.

"D*mn, I could hardly recognize this old fart when he looks so much like a beggar now," Vermilion Demon Lord cursed just then.

"You know this man, Mr. Vermilion?" Jared asked.

"Of course. His name is Leonidas, but everyone refers to him as Master Leonidas. I've met him a couple of times," Vermilion Demon Lord replied.

"So, you're friends with him, Mr. Vermilion?" Jared was overjoyed.

If that's the case, I can leverage his connection with Leonidas to go up against Demon Seal Alliance!

"Friends?" Vermilion Demon Lord snorted coldly. "Is he worthy of being my friend? He's but a piece of trash."

Taken aback, Jared was instantly rendered speechless.

"Leonidas, I never thought you'd be in Allardland as well."

At just that moment, Inmensas recognized the beggar before him. He quickly stepped forward and greeted the man.

Upon hearing his voice, Leonidas finally shifted his gaze away from Jared.

"Inmensas, you're surprisingly still alive. And you couldn't return to the celestial realm either. That's great," he remarked with a slight smile after laying eyes on Inmensas.

"Cut it out. You'd better take down this little brat in front of us. Otherwise, neither of us would be able to survive," Inmensas asserted, pointing at Decanus instead of engaging in idle chatter with the man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4508 – Leonidas glanced at Decanus and gave a slight nod. "It's just a snot-nosed kid, so it's simple, a piece of cake."

All the citizens of Allardland who remained kneeling on the ground were beyond excited inwardly.

Even the grand protector who once saved the whole of Allardland is here now, so there's no way Allardland would come to harm!

Many of them were beholding that legendary figure for the very first time.

"Are you sick of living to speak of the celestials in such a manner, old fart?"

Decanus recognized Leonidas at a single glance.

"I was merely stating the truth. Even if you kill me, it won't change the fact that the celestials have fallen!" Leonidas countered.

Decanus' face went as black as thunder.

"You asked for this, old fart!"

The aura on him began to surge, and he launched a punch at Leonidas right away.

Despite his sword being gone, he didn't retrieve another weapon but simply threw a punch out.

That punch caused a slight change in Leonidas' expression. In an instant, a burst of golden light erupted from the stick in his hand, which he then jabbed at Decanus.

That seemingly ordinary wooden stick turned out to be a divine weapon in reality.

Boom!

The main road crashed thunderously, and the void trembled. The entire imperial city appeared to be on the brink of obliteration under the chaotic aura of terror.

Everyone watched with bated breath as the grand protector who had once saved Allardland fought with a mere teenager, confident that victory was in the bag.

But at the precise instant when that punch and stick collided, the surrounding area fell into an immediate silence.

The terror that had prevailed earlier seemed to have frozen in time at that very moment.

Leonidas' stick collided with Decanus' fist.

Under the crowd's gazes, Leonidas' stick began breaking. At the same time, the man's body also started to crumble bit by bit like a stone statue.

His divine soul was suspended helplessly in mid-air right then, his face devoid of expression. Upon witnessing that scene, the previously excited citizens of Allardland were all dumbfounded.

With just one punch, the grand protector we revere has been defeated? Isn't this a bit too much? Worse still, Prince Decanus didn't even use a weapon!

At that moment, they were all ashen-faced.

Inmensas gave a soft sigh. "Ah, it seems that Leonidas has been trapped for so many years, his strength has declined significantly!"

"Inmensas, it looks like we can't return to the celestial realm together anymore!"

After Leonidas had said that, his divine soul gradually faded away.

When that happened, Infinides in Twilight Imperial City abruptly frowned.

"What's wrong, Abbot Infinides?" Corrado asked in puzzlement.

"I need to leave for a bit, Emperor Lantz."

After Infinides had finished speaking, his figure vanished in a flash.

Meanwhile, everyone in Allardland was enveloped in a blanket of despair.

They saw no hope, all believing that Allardland was doomed.

With even the grand protector being no match for Decanus, who of us could possibly resist him?

The whole of Allardland had seemingly lost its life force as everyone had lost their fighting spirit.

“Is this the end of Allardland?” Cedric wondered slowly, bewildered.

I’ve just ascended as the crown prince, and Allardland has come to an end! Could it be that my bad luck doomed Allardland?

“Even in the face of failure or death, when had the citizens of Allardland ever been so meek?”

Just then, Bernard’s voice echoed from the horizon.

“Father!” Cedric and Denzel cried out in unison.

Boom!

From the heart of Allardland, a terrifying aura surged skyward.

As the heavens and earth trembled, a figure materialized.

It was Bernard, clad in a long robe, his demeanor calm and composed. There wasn’t the slightest hint of Allardland’s impending doom in his bearing.

Upon seeing that him, everyone knelt down in reverence.

Bernard was the strongest expert in the whole of Allardland.

“You’re the king?” Decanus asked at the sight of the man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4509 – “Yes, I’m the king of Allardland here.”

Bernard gave a nod.

“So, you’ve finally shown yourself. If I kill you now, will Allardland then surrender?” Decanus asked nonchalantly.

“If I were to die, the subjects of Allardland would still exist. Could you annihilate all of us? We never had surrender in our history. Even back during the Celestial Battle, Allardland never once ceased to resist, so an insignificant Demon Seal Alliance would never be able to make us yield! Well, unless you kill all the subjects of Allardland,” Bernard replied mildly.

His words reinvigorated the once demoralized and bleak experts of Allardland. Each of them then brimmed with a renewed fighting spirit.

We can fall and even die but never surrender!

“Father, I will never surrender and dishonor our ancestors!” Cedric vowed with a resolute look in his eyes.

“Your Majesty, I will never yield either. I will lead the millions of Allardland’s subjects in continued resistance, even if it means my death!” Ezequiel similarly declared with great determination.

All the experts of Allardland had their fighting spirit reignited at that very moment.

They were no longer afraid of Decanus, their eyes blazing with murderous intent.

“Since the lot of you refuse to see reason, I see no harm in killing you all.”

Decanus snorted coldly.

This time, however, his threat failed to frighten the subjects of Allardland.

Perhaps it was Bernard’s appearance that all the subjects of Allardland were filled with fighting spirit.

“We’ll fight to the death!” the multitude of subjects of Allardland shouted in unison.

Their roar shook the heavens and echoed throughout the whole of Allardland.

At the same time, hundreds of thousands of troops from the scores of Allardland’s cities headed toward the imperial city in a grand procession.

These generals of Allardland didn’t set off because they received orders to do so. Instead, they headed toward the imperial city of their own accord.

It seemed that they had also sensed Allardland's crisis. Decanus looked at the crowd whose fighting spirits were high, a smirk of disdain curving his lips.

"Since you're all so eager to meet your end, I'll be more than happy to oblige. There's nothing to fear about slaughtering an entire city of millions."

In his eyes, even millions of cultivators were nothing more than insignificant ants, unworthy of concern.

After he had finished speaking, he threw a punch at Bernard. That blow was like a river flowing down from the mountains, rushing forward with unstoppable momentum.

Bernard, on the other hand, let out a cold chuckle before doing the same.

Following his punch, the heavens and earth shook.

It was clear that he was not to be trifled with either.

Boom!

Their fists collided, upon which a terrifying martial energy spread outward at lightning speed.

Both of them stumbled back at the same time. Decanus reappeared in a ravine that had formed beneath him, having fallen back tens of kilometers.

Meanwhile, the buildings beneath Bernard had rapidly turned into rubble, and he was forced to fall back fifty kilometers away.

Upon witnessing that scene, everyone wore a solemn expression. Nonetheless, not a single person backed down.

In a mere instant, both men had returned to their original spot. It was as if they had never stumbled back at all.

"The king of Allardland isn't that impressive at the end of the day."

Decanus let out a cold laugh.

Bernard's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression serious as he retorted, "Right back at you."

"Really? I almost forgot to tell you that my fists are the worst," Decanus said disdainfully.

Bernard chuckled. "I've also forgot to mention that I didn't put any strength into that punch either!"

"In that case, let's carry on!"

Decanus threw a punch out.

Bernard suddenly spread his palms wide. The imperial city beneath him started trembling, and countless auras below the city surged forth like a tidal wave, converging toward him.

As that happened, all the spirit beasts in the imperial city let out mournful cries. Immediately after, they fell to the ground, lifeless.

"His Majesty exhausted the auras of the imperial city's spirit beasts. What a tremendous sacrifice," Ezequiel couldn't help but lament upon witnessing that scene.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4510 – Bernard then took a step forward and likewise unleashed a punch of his own.

Boom!

That blow sent Decanus falling back fifty kilometers.

Bernard did not stop there. Instead, he blurred and reappeared before the man and threw another punch out.

Boom!

Once again, Decanus fell back fifty kilometers.

At that, everyone grew ecstatic, wishing nothing more than to jump up and down in excitement.

Even though all the spirit beasts in the imperial city had lost their lives, they had died a worthy death.

Constant streams of auras kept flowing into Bernard from all around the imperial city.

At that moment, he was not fighting alone.

He unleashed a torrential onslaught on Decanus, seeking vengeance for the deceased subjects of Allardland and also to restore the country's honor, proving that Allardland was no easy prey.

His assault was brutal and decisive. But despite Decanus' retreat, there wasn't a hint of panic in his demeanor. On the contrary, he dodged Bernard's attacks with an air of calm composure.

Jared noticed that, and a slight frown creased his forehead, his face reflecting a hint of worry.

Although it appeared that Bernard had the upper hand, while Decanus steadily retreated, there was no sign of panic on the latter's face.

Moreover, he did not draw any weapons. Jared did not believe that the only one he had was that long sword.

Boom!

Accompanied by a tremendous bang, the force from countless punches forced Decanus to fall back a few hundred kilometers.

Despite the terrifying might of Bernard's attacks each time, Decanus remained unscathed.

"Looks like it's high time I had some fun with you!"

After Decanus had said that, a long sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

Astonishingly, it was identical to the one that had shattered previously.

"Kill!"

Decanus then brought the long sword down.

The terrifying light from the blade headed straight toward Bernard.

Bernard dared not let his guard down. All he could do was clench his hands and channel countless auras into himself before throwing a punch out to counter it.

This time, he exerted every ounce of his strength.

After all, the fact that Decanus was using a weapon meant that he was giving it his all.

Boom!

The moment the light from the long sword collided with the force from the punch, Bernard's expression changed drastically.

His punch was abruptly shattered, and the light struck him.

He was promptly flung backward, the aura within him instantly dissipating.

At the same time, the auras of the spirit beasts in the imperial city had also vanished.

Decanus didn't stop there but swung his long sword out once again.

Boom!

Another strike was unleashed, and it found its target on Bernard once again.

Following that, the spirit beast auras that had been gathered within Bernard vanished completely.

Upon witnessing that scene, everyone was instantly dumbfounded.

The contrast was simply too stark.

Just moments ago, Bernard had used the auras of the spirit beasts in the imperial city to force Decanus into a constant retreat.

But in just the blink of an eye, the latter had become incredibly formidable.

The scales of victory and defeat had tipped too quickly.

Bernard landed heavily on the ground in front of everyone, his wounds starting to bleed profusely. His face was also terribly grim.

Everyone looked at him, unsure of what to say or how to comfort him.

"Even you aren't his match, Your Majesty?" Jared asked, his gaze fixed on the man.

Bernard shook his head. "No. This teenager before us is terrifyingly powerful. To possess such strength at his tender age, he's likely not a cultivator from Ethereal Realm."

After all, the cosmos was home to thousands of realms. Ethereal Realm was merely an insignificant spiritual energy cultivation realm among them.

"If there's no other way, Your Majesty, you could consider using the ancestral secret technique and harness Allardland's prosperity. There might still be a chance!" Ezequiel suggested to Bernard.

"No, I couldn't possibly. The prosperity of Allardland isn't mine. How could I just absorb it recklessly? Without it, Allardland likely wouldn't be able to hold out for long."

Bernard shook his head.

No sooner had he finished speaking than a thunderous noise rang out from every corner of the imperial city.

On the heels of that, hundreds of thousands of troops swarmed in. Each soldier of Allardland wore silver helmets and golden armor, their countless auras permeating the air above the imperial city.