

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4511** – Faced with an army of over a hundred thousand, Decanus astonishingly showed no signs of panic. Instead, he even seemed a little excited.

Bernard stood before his hundreds of thousands of soldiers, his expression extremely solemn.

Although he hadn't given any orders, these hundreds of thousands of soldiers seemed to have sensed the danger to the imperial city and rushed over.

Eighteen generals, clad in golden armor and wielding long spears, knelt before Bernard in unison.

"We returned to the city without receiving an order. Please punish us, Your Majesty." All eighteen generals spoke in unison.

They knew coming to the imperial city with troops without orders was considered treason.

Bernard gazed at the generals before him and let out a soft sigh. "Rise, all of you. You have acted out of concern for the safety of Allardland, thus, you are absolved of any wrongdoing. It's just that your abilities are still too low. You're merely courting death by coming here."

The reason why Bernard didn't summon all his soldiers back was because, in such a battle, those of lower cultivation levels would only serve as cannon fodder, utterly useless.

"Your Majesty, we are willing to offer our divine souls to ensure the safety of Allardland," the eighteen generals said.

Upon hearing that, Bernard immediately stopped them, shouting, "No!"

Offering one's divine soul would leave one with no chance for survival. He couldn't let these soldiers die.

After all, Allardland hadn't reached the point of perishing together with its enemy yet.

"Bernard, Allardland has so many people, yet you all are ganging up on a single person. Have you no shame?" Accompanied by a shout, Talcott, leading hundreds of powerful experts, arrived from the sky.

Many of them were Ultimate Realm experts, all hailing from the major forces within the five regions of the Ethereal Realm.

Talcott was fearful that Decanus wouldn't be able to handle Allardland on his own. So, with a single command, he summoned the members of Demon Seal Alliance from the five regions, and they all came rushing over.

Naturally, only the experts arrived. Some of Demon Seal Alliance members with lower cultivation levels didn't show up.

If all of them were to show up, their numbers would have easily reached into the hundreds of thousands, not any less than the soldiers of Allardland.

In the previous battle, Allardland had suffered significant losses of their Ultimate Realm experts, while Demon Seal Alliance only lost the Demonic Cultivators they had raised.

Their true strength wasn't really affected at all.

Upon seeing Talcott arrive, accompanied by such a multitude of experts, the faces of members of Allardland turned grim.

Jared was intensely fixated on Talcott. This was his first encounter with the man who had used the hundred-year offering to pursue him.

Talcott's gaze also fell upon Jared, his eyes swirling with murderous intent.

Enemies were bound to clash when they met.

However, Talcott knew that eliminating Jared was merely a side task. The main agenda of the day was to make Allardland submit or to obliterate it.

Upon seeing Talcott and his companions appear, Bernard's expression became incredibly solemn. He knew that perhaps that day was indeed the end of Allardland. Prince Decanus, alone, has already plunged Allardland into chaos, leaving us in a state of utter disarray. Now, Talcott has brought along so many experts from Demon Seal Alliance. We no longer have a trump card. How are we supposed to resist further?

Everyone in Allardland wore grim expressions. Confronted with such a multitude of experts, sheer numbers couldn't make up for the difference in strength.

"What are you here for?" Decanus cast a chilly glance at Talcott.

"Prince Decanus, I was worried that you might

Before Talcott could finish his words, Decanus cut him off with a dismissive wave of his hand.

In an instant, Talcott was sent flying, a picture of utter disarray.

“Get lost. I don’t want anyone interrupting my cat-and-mouse game,” Decanus uttered coldly.

Talcott, frightened, nodded repeatedly. He quickly ushered the people he brought along to retreat by fifty kilometers.

He feared Decanus wouldn’t be able to handle things on his own. But now, it seemed that his concern was not appreciated.

Talcott dared not offend Decanus, for he had truly witnessed the terrifying power supporting the latter.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4512** – When Bernard witnessed Decanus unexpectedly dismissing Talcott and his subordinates, a wave of anxiety surged within him.

This was sufficient proof that Decanus had ample confidence in his abilities.

Bernard’s face was awash with unease. He knew that if the fight continued, he wouldn’t last three more moves before he’d be completely defenseless.

Moreover, from the way Decanus mentioned he was engaged in a cat-and-mouse game, it was evident that he was intentionally toying with them.

Decanus likely hadn’t given it his all. If he had, Bernard wasn’t sure if he could withstand even a single move from Decanus.

But now, Bernard figured the only person who could handle Decanus was himself.

It seemed as though the eighteen kneeling generals could sense Bernard’s dilemma. After exchanging glances with one another, they unanimously said, “Your Majesty, we are prepared to lay down our lives for our country and ensure the longevity of Allardland.”

After speaking, all eighteen generals drew their blades, aiming them at their own necks.

As their eighteen heads fell, ethereal white wisps of aura emerged from the bodies of the eighteen fallen generals, streaking straight toward the heavens.

Before Bernard could even speak, over a hundred thousand soldiers suddenly knelt, fervently exclaiming, “We pledge to sacrifice ourselves for our nation to safeguard the eternal reign of Allardland!”

Upon finishing their speech, the hundred thousand soldiers, without a hint of hesitation, severed their heads.

Countless auras rushed toward the sky. These auras, suspended mid-air, merged to form an intimidating pressure.

Decanus looked at the scene before him, a flicker of surprise flashing in his eyes.

Jared was somewhat dumbfounded as he watched the scene unfold before him. It was his first time encountering such a tragic and grand event.

The remaining survivors of Allardland were deeply moved as well. Their previously diminishing fighting spirit had now reached its peak.

Bernard gazed upon the bodies scattered across the ground. These are all my soldiers!

Bernard, who should have been overwhelmed with grief and anger, suddenly burst into laughter at that moment.

Yet, that smile appeared so melancholic.

Cedric and Denzel, too, were filled with rage, their inner aura expanding ceaselessly as though they were ready to self-destruct at any moment.

If the princes were to self-destruct, that might truly be the end of Allardland.

“Hahaha!” Bernard threw his head back and laughed heartily.

The next second, his body began to slowly vanish, only to reappear suspended mid-air.

Bernard’s body merged with the divine souls and aura of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

A beam of golden light swallowed Bernard, and his figure was no longer visible in mid-air.

However, soon, a figure emerged from the golden light.

At that moment, Bernard had already aged significantly. His hair had turned white, appearing old and decrepit.

However, his eyes were filled with intense fury, and an invisible aura of intimidation radiated from his body.

“Father!” Upon seeing the situation, Cedric and Denzel hurriedly called out.

Bernard didn’t pay them any heed. Instead, he steadily made his way toward Decanus.

With each step, the void shuddered like boiling water.

The current Bernard was no longer just himself, but the manifestation of the collective divine souls of hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

Even from fifty kilometers away, Talcott, upon laying eyes on Bernard, couldn’t help but feel a hint of apprehension.

He breathed a sigh of relief in secret, grateful that he hadn't brought anyone to attack Allardland.

Had it not been for the intervention of Decanus, Talcott knew that Demon Seal Alliance stood no chance against Allardland.

Simply in terms of their fighting spirit, Allardland had utterly outperformed Demon Seal Alliance.

The dedication and resolve of over a hundred thousand soldiers, who willingly offered their divine souls, was truly something to behold.

What kind of will and determination did that entail?

Talcott knew that no one in Demon Seal Alliance would ever resort to such drastic measures. Even if the Alliance were to fall, no one would be willing to sacrifice their divine soul.

This was the disparity, the stark difference between an alliance organization and a country.

Similarly, this was the power of faith. The soldiers and subjects of Allardland all had faith.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4513** – In the eyes of Demon Seal Alliance members, their only concern was self-interest. If the day ever came when the Alliance faced ruin, it was likely that many would abandon ship without a second thought.

Bernard cast his gaze upon Decanus. Without wasting any time on unnecessary words, he threw a punch straight at the latter.

The punch carried the hopes and fury of over a hundred thousand soldiers.

Decanus dared not be careless anymore. He swiftly swung the long sword he was wielding.

Hundreds of thousands of soldiers, without a moment's hesitation, had severed their heads, offering their divine souls as a sacrifice. The magnitude of this act had left him, a member of the high and mighty celestials, feeling a sense of oppression.

After all, celestials were considered the most noble of all races. No other race could match their nobility, especially the human race.

They were the ones most despised by the celestials.

This was precisely why Decanus, despite having the ability to defeat his enemies in one move, chose to toy with them instead.

He sought pleasure in toying with these people, reveling in the sense of superiority it gave him.

Yet, at that moment, he no longer harbored any semblance of a playful attitude or feeling within his heart.

He only felt as though his heart was under some sort of pressure.

Boom!

The heavens and earth seemed to merge into one, a chaotic blend of elements.

In the aftermath, the entire imperial city had turned to ashes. The bodies of hundreds of thousands of soldiers also vanished in this aftermath, instantly transforming into dust and merging with the cosmos.

The long sword in Decanus' hand shattered, and in an instant, he was sent a few hundred kilometers backward.

There wasn't a trace of excitement on Bernard's face as he took another step forward.

It seemed as though countless lights were scattered across the heavens and the earth, much like fireflies, swirling around Bernard.

Bernard knew this was the dust formed from the bodies of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers. I'm not fighting alone.

Bang!

Bernard threw another punch, a punch so powerful that it seemed to distort the void.

Upon seeing the situation, Decanus' eyes slightly narrowed. A golden glow sparked to life in the palm of his hand, and quickly, this golden light transformed once more into a long blade.

The longsword was almost identical to the one that Decanus had just used. The only difference was the continuous roving golden glow at the center of this blade.

Decanus gripped the long sword tightly, delivering a fierce slash.

Boom!

The next second, the blade fell ruthlessly, colliding with Bernard's punch.

Two terrifying forces clashed, causing a frightening power to erupt in all directions.

A gaping hole, a kilometer deep, had formed on the ground. It resembled the mouth of an abyss, threatening to swallow everything in sight.

Everyone around was sent flying by this terrifying force, flying fifty kilometers backward before they could steady themselves.

All of them watched in bewilderment. This terrifying power is too horrifying.

Bernard and Decanus stood facing each other in the heart of the imperial city, both emanating an aura of terrifying power.

Meanwhile, everyone else kept their distance, not daring to come any closer.

Even Talcott was taken aback, his face a mask of shock. He figured if that punch had been aimed at him, he would have certainly been unable to withstand it. Having absorbed the divine souls of over a hundred thousand soldiers, Bernard's strength had made a qualitative leap.

"Even after absorbing hundreds of thousands of divine souls, this is all you amount to. Today, I'll put an end to you, sparing you from any future mental torment." Decanus glanced at the sword in his hand and chuckled lightly.

"I could accept death, but not without taking you down with me. I owe an explanation to my hundreds of thousands of soldiers." Bernard's gaze was filled with murderous intent.

"Explanation?" Decanus sneered coldly. "You're not worthy!"

With that, Decanus was seen fiercely swinging his long blade toward Bernard.

Bernard stood his ground, unflinching. An immense divine soul energy surged from within him, merging seamlessly with the white radiance that filled the heavens and the earth.

Every flash of white light represented the life of a soldier.

These radiant flashes of white light coalesced into a gigantic fist, hurtling toward Decanus.

This strike represented the collective force of over a hundred thousand soldiers.

Boom!

As the two forces erupted, countless lights and divine soul power surged between heaven and earth.

Even those who had already retreated fifty kilometers away once again felt the danger, compelling them to fall back even further.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4514** – “Alas.” Suddenly, Ezequiel let out a sigh, slowly shaking his head.

“Mr. Yorba, what’s wrong?” Cedric asked.

Ezequiel remained silent, merely wearing a grimace.

“It seems His Majesty’s heading for a defeat.” Right then, Inmensas spoke.

“Abbot Inmensas, don’t spout nonsense. Father has the divine soul strength of hundreds of thousands of soldiers. How could he possibly lose?” Denzel remarked with a hint of displeasure.

“Prince Denzel, even though His Majesty is backed by the divine soul strength of hundreds of thousands of soldiers, the prosperity of Allardland, unfortunately, is on the decline. Can’t you sense it? When a nation’s prosperity begins to wane, it’s a sign that its downfall is imminent. If Allardland were to perish, could His Majesty still triumph?” Inmensas slowly explained.

Upon hearing that, everyone was momentarily stunned. They were unsure whether or not to believe Inmensas’ words.

If someone else had mentioned the country would fall, the experts of Allardland would’ve undoubtedly been flustered.

However, at that moment, it was Inmensas who said it, and they had witnessed his prowess before.

The expressions of everyone in Allardland turned incredibly pale. If Allardland truly falls, what would become of our fate?

They understood the principle that when a country falls, nothing remains unscathed.

At that moment, everyone from Allardland fell into an eerie silence. In the heart of the imperial city, Bernard was still locked in a fierce battle with Decanus. As for who was winning or losing, no one could tell.



Cedric and Denzel were clenching their fists tightly. At that moment, they were the most nervous.

If Allardland really did come to an end, they would no longer be considered princes.

Even if Bernard emerged victorious, Allardland had suffered severe losses. The surrounding forces would undoubtedly eye them like a tiger stalking its prey.

This time, regardless of victory or defeat, it would be challenging for Allardland to regain its former glory.

Moreover, the one who had come this time was just a child, a child who even the Talcott of Demon Seal Alliance treated with utmost respect

Everyone couldn't fathom if there was an even more formidable force lurking behind Decanus.

Allardland was nothing more than a minor human faction in Ethereal Realm, so how could they possibly stand against the celestials?

The celestials backing Demon Seal Alliance was something that went beyond everyone's expectations.

Even Jared was taken aback this time. He hadn't anticipated the colossal force that lay behind Demon Seal Alliance. So many experts are unexpectedly hiding within this seemingly insignificant Ethereal Realm. I wonder how many people from celestial realm have been trapped to death in this Heaven and Earth Array.

Rumble!

It was unclear how many rounds Bernard had fought against Decanus.

Wave after wave of terrifying shockwaves relentlessly assaulted the crowd, forcing them to continuously retreat.

In the end, everyone had already left the confines of the imperial city.

The once opulent and glorious imperial city had now been reduced to ruins, its grounds marred by countless deep pits, their depths unseen.

This was the capital city of Allardland, but it had been completely devastated.

After all the ripples had gradually dissipated, the figures of Decanus and Bernard appeared suspended in mid-air.

Decanus was still holding a lollipop in his mouth, while his golden long sword had already started to show several notches.

In the eyes of Decanus, a fierce determination to fight still blazed, giving him an air of having not had enough of the fight.

In contrast, Bernard appeared extremely weary. He no longer possessed the imposing aura of a king. Rather, he resembled an elder on the brink of life's end.

His aura had become faint, and the divine soul energy of over a hundred thousand soldiers had been completely depleted.

"Alas." Bernard let out a sigh of resignation, a complex emotion flickering in his eyes.

Subsequently, Bernard's body gradually descended, his feet stepping on the scar-ridden imperial city. Tears streamed down Bernard's face.

Even though it was said that real men don't cry, let alone for a king like Bernard, at that moment, all he could was shed a few tears for his fallen subjects and soldiers.

He was powerless to do anything else.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4515** – Upon seeing the situation, Cedric and the others all rushed over.

When they saw Bernard shedding tears, everyone in Allardland was stunned.

After all, Bernard was their backbone and the deity they worshipped.

But now, their deity had lost, and their faith had collapsed.

With this battle, Allardland was no more.

Cedric and Denzel were both clenching their fists tightly, their faces as pale as wax. Allardland has lost. We're utterly defeated.

Decanus hovered above the crowd, his gaze sweeping over everyone present. Not a single person dared to meet his eyes directly.

They were scared, truly scared.

Time and again, their fighting spirit was ignited, only to be suppressed repeatedly.

At that moment, Jared was the only one looking upward. Despite his body not having fully recovered, there was not a trace of fear on Jared's face.

“Mr. Vermilion, I’ll entrust my body to you. Can you take care of this brat? Don’t worry about my body. Even if it’s destroyed, it doesn’t matter.”

Jared himself lacked the ability, so he had no choice but to rely on Vermilion Demon Lord.

It would be effortless for Vermilion Demon Lord to deal with Decanus.

“Your physical state is too frail right now. I simply can’t utilize my full strength. Isn’t there someone backing you? You could let the expert backing you step forward.” The person Vermilion Demon Lord was referring to was none other than Arthur.

Every time Jared faced a life-or-death crisis, Arthur would always show up unexpectedly.

If Arthur were to intervene, Decanus would be eliminated instantaneously.

“I…” Jared was somewhat at a loss for words, as he too was unable to get in touch with Arthur.

Every time, Arthur would appear out of the blue, and just as abruptly, he would leave. Jared had absolutely no clue where Arthur could be.

“Mr. Chance, could you please save Allardland?” Cedric turned to Jared and then said, “When you were injured, a middle-aged man of unfathomable strength appeared. He claimed that you are a great opportunity for Allardland. Who might that expert be, and what exactly is the great opportunity for Allardland?”

Cedric recalled Arthur’s words, and so he turned to question Jared. Although Jared is not a match for Decanus now, he certainly has someone backing him. Otherwise, how could it be possible for Jared, with his cultivation level, to evade the relentless pursuit of Demon Seal Alliance?

“This…” Jared’s brow furrowed slightly, somewhat speechless.

He knew that both Cedric and Vermilion Demon Lord were talking about Arthur. But how can I get Mr. Sanders’ if I’m unable to get in touch with him?

Right then, a voice suddenly echoed from the void. “Cultivation is not easy. One must not recklessly destroy one’s soul.”

Accompanied by that sound, the entire imperial city was enveloped in a radiant white light.

Within that radiant white light, the divine souls of hundreds of thousands of soldiers gradually materialized.

Boom!

The divine souls of hundreds of thousands of soldiers returned to the ground in an instant.

Seeing the sudden appearance of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers' divine souls, Bernard was stunned.

Everyone in Allardland was stunned.

After all, the battle that just took place had drained the divine souls of those hundred thousand soldiers under Bernard's command.

Yet, at that very moment, those hundred thousand soldiers had returned.

As long as their spirits remained, the death of hundreds of thousands of soldiers could not be considered absolute. They could gradually restore their physical body.

The hundreds of thousands of soldiers, witnessing everything before their eyes, beholding their king, were also overcome with emotion.

They, too, couldn't fathom what on earth was going on.

It was as if their divine souls had gone on a journey, only to find themselves back at the starting point.

"Who is it? Which expert rescued my Allardland? We shall honor you for all eternity!" Bernard was the first to kneel in the direction of the sound.

Subsequently, everyone in Allardland, along with the hundreds of thousands of soldiers, all knelt together in reverence.

Decanus looked at the emergence of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers' divine souls, his face turned extremely grim.

He was also clueless about who had spoken.

He had fought for so long, yet, in the end, it all came to nothing. The divine souls of hundreds of thousands of soldiers from Allardland had incredibly all returned.

“Mr. Sanders.” Jared’s face was filled with excitement, his body slightly trembling as he looked in the direction from which the voice came.

Arthur’s voice was something he could never possibly forget.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4516** – “I haven’t done anything. You guys really don’t need to go all out for me, do you?”

At that moment, an old priest, clutching a cane, leisurely approached from the horizon.

Upon seeing the old priest appear, Bernard and the others could hardly contain their excitement. They even thought that the recent happenings were this old priest’s doing.

“Is it him?”

Upon seeing the newcomer, Jared appeared visibly surprised.

The visitor was none other than Catalina’s master, Infinides.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of Infinides, Talcott and the others all furrowed their brows.

They all hadn’t anticipated that the strength of Infinides could reach such a terrifying extent.

The divine souls of hundreds of thousands of soldiers had already faded away, yet they were forcibly brought back.

It was outrageous.

Even an immortal might not possess such a skill.

“Abbot Infinides...” Upon seeing Infinides, Jared hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

After all, Infinides had saved him quite a few times.

Infinides looked at Jared’s frail figure and was slightly irritated. “My disciple’s man, reduced to such a state, it’s truly disgraceful...”

After he finished speaking, Infinides reached into his robes and tossed a multicolored pill to Jared.

“Eat it!” Infinides said nonchalantly.

Jared, without a moment’s hesitation, popped the pill right into his mouth.

The moment the pill melted in Jared’s mouth, he felt an explosive surge of aura within him.

When Bernard and the others saw that Infinides was coming for Jared, it became clear that Jared was actually his disciple’s man.

It seemed that Allardland could be saved after all, and Jared would be Allardland’s saving grace.

“Abbot Infinides, did you come specifically to rescue me?” Jared asked, looking at Infinides with gratitude.

“No.”

Infinides shook his head, then with a sweep of his cane, an illusory shadow, elusive and spectral, gradually materialized.

“Master Leonidas?” Jared was somewhat taken aback upon seeing that illusory shadow.

“I never expected that after all these years apart, you’ve turned into such a pushover,” Infinides responded with a faint smile.

“Infinides, after all these years, your strength has barely waned. It seems the influence of the Heaven and Earth Array hasn’t affected you much!” Seeing Infinides’ sudden appearance, Leonidas exclaimed in surprise.

“Ah, I can’t go on. I can’t go on!”

Infinides sighed, then turned his gaze toward Decanus.

“Little one,” he began, “there’s a natural kindness in the world, and I really shouldn’t have hit a child like you. But you’ve hurt my fellow juniors, so I have no choice but to act.”

Infinides seemed quite helpless as he spoke.

Decanus regarded Infinides with a cold stare, then scoffed dismissively. "Old fool, are you here seeking death too?"

"You wish!"

Suddenly, Infinides waved his cane with all his might.

Buzz!

The heavens and the earth quaked, and the void seemed to compress itself.

Decanus' pupils suddenly contracted, his golden longsword swiftly positioned in front of him for defense.

He didn't have a chance to strike. It was simply too late.

Boom!

Accompanied by a burst of white light, Decanus was abruptly thrown backward, almost as if he had been shot out of a cannon.

The golden long sword he held in his hand had turned directly into ashes.

Upon witnessing the situation, everyone in Allardland was suddenly overcome with immense joy.

They thought they were done for, but out of nowhere, a savior appeared.

This sudden escape from death had everyone in Allardland elated with joy.

Some people even couldn't help but burst into laughter. With just a slight move, Decanus, who had been dominating everyone, was sent flying backward.

He was terrifyingly powerful.

Upon seeing the situation, both Leonidas and Infinides simultaneously let out a soft sigh.

"Master Inmensas, what's wrong?"

Denzel posed a question to Inmensas.

“Ah, if I hadn’t been trapped for so many years, I could have easily sent this little brat flying with a single slap,” Inmensas said.

Before the Celestial Battle, they were all immortals from the celestial realm. Who would even bother to cast a proper glance at a cultivator, even if they were celestials?

Celestials merely considered themselves noble, but to others, they were nothing more than a bunch of haughty individuals.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4517** – “Mr. Chance, who exactly is this priest? It seemed like he just referred to you as his disciple’s man, didn’t he? Could it be that you’re married and found a dual cultivation partner?”

Cedric turned to Jared and asked.

Jared could only muster a bitter smile, offering no response, as he simply didn’t know what to say.

The things Infinides spoke of were true. It was also something Jared had agreed to.

Although Catalina dismissed her words as mere theatrics afterward, Jared couldn’t go back on his words.

If Catalina needed him at that moment, Jared had no choice but to step up.

I’ve promised her.

In the void, Decanus was gently brushed off by Infinides, sending him retreating fifty kilometers away. Talcott and the others all wore expressions of grave concern.

They hadn’t anticipated at all that Infinides would suddenly appear, especially when Allardland had already reached such a dire state.

What kind of relationship could Infinides possibly have had with Allardland?

During the critical moment when Allardland was in peril, did Infinides lend a helping hand? Could it be because of Jared?

Talcott cast a complicated look toward Jared.

Decanus spat out the lollipop he had been sucking on, his face finally taking on a grim and serious expression.

Decanus’ right wrist was soaked in blood, seeping through his sleeve.

That recent strike not only shattered the golden long sword but also injured Decanus.



Decanus no longer held that air of arrogance. He was intently gazing at Infinides.

Infinides was wearing a hint of a smile, but that smile carried a touch of mockery.

The roles had completely reversed now.

Initially, Decanus looked down on everyone, but now the tables have turned, and he was the one being looked down upon.

This level of contempt had somewhat shattered Decanus' heart.

“Old fart, you're done for...”

After Decanus finished speaking, he suddenly reached behind him.

Initially, there was nothing behind him, but at that moment, a precious sword appeared in Decanus' hands..

The precious sword was swung toward Infinides.

This sword strike, as swift as lightning, transformed entirely into a beam of light, reaching the face of Infinides in the blink of an eye.

Decanus was even more fierce with a sword than he was with a knife.

Watching as Decanus' sword came slashing down, Infinides didn't move. Instead, he simply flicked his cane once more.

Boom!

The sword's light shattered.

Decanus once again retreated fifty kilometers.

The moment Decanus halted, a wisp of his soul astonishingly separated from his body, but it only took an instant for it to return to its original form.

At the same time, Decanus' right arm was spurting fresh blood. His injuries had significantly worsened.

This blow, astonishingly, knocked the wits right out of Decanus.

This was truly outrageous.

“Amazing, simply amazing...”

Denzel looked at Infinides, his face full of shock.

Cedric also licked his lips. "If only Infinides could work for Allardland, that would be great!"

Bernard, however, wore an expression full of envy. "It seems I still have a long, long way to go in my cultivation journey," he admitted.

Bernard, as the king of Allardland, was undoubtedly among the most powerful figures in the realm.

However, when faced with Infinides, his strength was simply not up to par.

At that moment, all that was left of Leonidas was a mere illusion. Upon hearing the conversation of the others, he couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile.

From the very beginning, his abilities were certainly not inferior to Infinides.

Otherwise, there was no way he would have stepped in to protect Allardland.

Regrettably, over the past few millennia, trapped by the Heaven and Earth Array, his power had diminished far too severely.

Up until now, the decline had been so severe that even handling an Ultimate Realm cultivator had become an insurmountable task.

The members of the Demon Seal Alliance, at that moment, were either wearing gloomy expressions or slightly trembling.

Many people were also acquainted with Infinides, they had heard of his renowned name.

But nobody had anticipated just how terrifyingly powerful Infinides could be.

This was already beyond their comprehension.

If things were to continue this way, he feared that none of them would be able to escape.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4518** – Talcott, in his pursuit to overthrow Allardland, he nearly squandered all the elite demons he had painstakingly gathered over the years.

If Allardland failed to overcome the present situation and couldn't eliminate these skilled individuals before them, the strength of the Demon Seal Alliance would significantly diminish.

He was somewhat afraid. If the Demon Seal Alliance's power significantly diminished, he feared he wouldn't even qualify to be someone's lackey.

Talcott shifted his gaze onto Decanus.

He hoped that Decanus was merely testing the waters, not yet unleashing his full strength.

At that moment, Decanus was seething with rage, glaring at his injured arm, grinding his teeth in anger.

He never imagined that he could be wounded in the Ethereal Realm.

After all, his strength was currently at the Ultimate Realm Level Nine.

Such prowess could top the charts in the Ethereal Realm. He couldn't help but wonder just how many Top Level Ultimate Realm experts there were in Ethereal Realm.

As for those experts from the Immortal Realm, they were even more elusive.

Upon reaching Immortal Realm, many cultivators would become indifferent to worldly affairs, solely focusing on their practice, awaiting the moment they ascend to immortality.

Hence, the Five Great Governors of the Ethereal Realm hadn't shown themselves for hundreds of years.

They were all masters of the Immortal Realm.

"You cheeky little brat, showing no respect for your elders, always calling me 'old fart'. If I don't teach you a lesson, you'll really start to believe you're invincible."

Infinides spoke to Decanus with a cold tone.

"Infinides, show no mercy. Take down this little brat."

"You shouldn't treat him like a child. He doesn't deserve it..."

Inmensas hurriedly shouted out to Infinides.

In order to stop Decanus, Inmensas had exhausted all his strategies. In the end, he had no choice but to burn his blood essence.

It was important to understand that in the Ethereal Realm, he simply had no way of replenishing it. As his blood essence burned, there was no doubt that his strength had decreased significantly.

Even Inmensas could not guarantee whether he could still defeat cultivators of the Ultimate Realm Levels Four and Five.

He was saddened that as an immortal from the celestial realm, he had been reduced to such a state.

A man was only as powerful as his current circumstances.

"Inmensas, haven't you always taught me to value the virtue of cherishing life?"

Denzel turned toward Inmensas and asked.

“Prince Denzel, it really depends on the situation. For instance, with these pretentious little brats, they need to be taken down a peg to feel satisfied!”

After Inmensas finished speaking, he then brought his hands together in prayer, “Peace be with you...”

Upon seeing Inmensas in such a state, Jared couldn’t help but chuckle.

At that moment, Decanus’ face had turned incredibly grim, the pride he once held in his heart had long vanished.

He knew he had encountered a true expert.

He initially thought he was merely coming to a kindergarten to deal with a group of kids.

Unexpectedly, it wasn’t just children in the kindergarten, but adults too. The appearance of Infinides was like the sudden arrival of an adult.

This forced Decanus to start taking things seriously.

Decanus was intently staring at Infinides, without initiating any attack.

Meanwhile, Infinides gave a cold laugh, taking a step toward Decanus.

As he took that step, he simultaneously swept his cane with a flourish in his hand.

Upon witnessing the situation, Decanus had no choice but to hurl the long sword in his hand forward.

At that moment, he was already forced into a defensive stance.

He no longer had the upper hand to make the first move.

Infinides could engage him in a standoff, or attack at any moment.

Decanus could only muster up all his energy to defend himself.

Boom!

Two beams of light suddenly burst forth, with a wave of light rapidly dispersing into the void.

Seeing the situation, everyone had no choice but to step back and dodge once again.

This blow made the sun and moon in the sky lose their luster instantly.

After the surge of light had passed, even the ruined walls and broken ramparts were gone, all turned into dust.

One could not discern any structures, nor any bodies. It was even impossible to tell that this place was once a bustling imperial city.

Regardless of whether it was Bernard or Talcott, these masters of Ultimate Realm, neither dared to underestimate the power of this strike.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4519** – Even the mere aftershocks, they dared not to experience, let alone approach.

Following a loud explosion, a fifty-kilometer radius fell into absolute silence. There were no sounds, no signs of life.

Even the dust seemed to have vanished.

Infinides stood nonchalantly, a cane held in his hand.

And there, Decanus, his face was somewhat ashen, his hand that held the long sword was slightly trembling.

This strike didn't determine a winner, yet it was clear to see who was slightly more formidable.

Decanus was merely putting up a tough front.

All for the so-called pride of the celestials, just for the sake of their dignity.

“Old f-”

Just as Decanus was about to call out “old fart”, Infinides' astonished gaze shot toward him in an instant.

Feeling Infinides' gaze, Decanus said, “Infinides, don't assume you have me beat. I was merely humoring you!”

Decanus still wanted to salvage some dignity through his words. Everyone spectating here was an expert, there wasn't a single fool among them.

They could all discern who had the upper hand in terms of strength.

“Decanus, if not, perhaps we should retreat...”

Talcott was following Decanus, speaking in hushed tones.

He knew if they continued this way, they would end up at a loss in the end.

It would be better to make a run for it now before facing total defeat.

Talcott's words, however, had deeply pierced Decanus' heart.

"D\*mn it, no celestial ever backs down."

Decanus cursed at Talcott, then abruptly seized his sword and charged toward Infinides.

He was determined to reclaim his pride, to show Talcott and the rest of the Demon Seal Alliance what he was made of.

This sword strike was incredibly domineering, its blade's light filled the void in the fifty-kilometer radius.

Infinides watched as Decanus advanced toward him, his eyes filled with contempt. In his view, that prince was nothing more than a mere child.

No matter how skillfully he wielded the sword, he was still just a child.

When the sword swung down, Infinides casually flicked his cane, countering in a seemingly effortless manner rather than a deliberate block.

Boom!

The cane shattered the sword's light directly, and the fifty-kilometer void fell silent in an instant.

Decanus was not knocked down by this blow.

Instead of retreating, he gritted his teeth, feeling as though a surge of fresh blood was roiling in his chest, holding his breath and standing his ground.

Following that, another sword was swung.

Infinides defended with his cane.

Boom!

The void trembled, yet Infinides remained motionless as if he were merely shooing away a mosquito.

Decanus seemed to be losing his mind, his sword slashing down in a frenzied sequence.

Countless flashes of swords surged forward like relentless waves, crashing in one after another.

The continuous wave-like sword light left everyone utterly dazzled.

Infinides casually flicked his cane, and with each flick, a wave of sword light would shatter.

The surging tide of sword light, upon reaching Infinides, immediately became calm.

The light of the sword also vanished, eventually merging into the void.

Infinides seemed extraordinarily at ease.

Meanwhile, Decanus seemed to be quite flustered, clearly at a disadvantage in this situation.

However, Decanus did not rest. He relentlessly unleashed wave after wave of sword light, relentlessly attacking Infinides.

A hint of cunning glint flashed in Decanus' eyes as the long sword in his hand suddenly became stained with his own blood.

Subsequently, he mustered all his strength and pointed toward the void.

Suddenly, the void exploded. A blood-red sword energy, a hundred feet long, thunderously fell from above Infinides' head.

Decanus surprisingly employed a strategy. He was simply aiming to numb Infinides, then suddenly unleashed his trump card.

Upon noticing that Infinides had not reacted, Decanus finally smiled.

Watching helplessly, Infinides could only use his cane to block the sword light in front of him, completely unable to stop the crimson sword energy.

A wave of tension suddenly swept over Jared and his companions.

They believed at that moment, Infinides' life was intertwined with everyone else's.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4520** – If even Infinides was defeated, then they were likely all going to die.

Only if he emerged victorious, could they manage to survive.

But Infinides didn't even notice the crimson sword energy above his head.

After parrying the sword light with the cane in his hand, he gently stomped his foot and transformed into a beam of light, heading straight for the crimson sword energy.

At that moment, everyone was utterly dumbfounded, wondering what he was planning to do.

Even Decanus looked perplexed. He didn't even dodge, but chose to meet the attack head-on.

At that moment, Leonidas gazed upon the scene before him, letting out a soft sigh. His eyes were filled with envy.

"Infinides is showing off again..." He knew that Infinides was showcasing his abilities.

Though the crimson sword energy appeared incredibly formidable, it couldn't inflict any harm on Infinides.

Infinides was only confronting the sword energy to show off, with no other purpose in mind.

Though Leonidas knew about that, no one else knew, which was why they found it astonishing.

Boom!

Unbelievably, Infinides collided head-on with the crimson sword energy, creating deafening noise. Subsequently, countless fragments of sword energy shattered, surging out in all directions.

The entire void was dyed a bloody red, reminiscent of a brilliant red firework display. It was quite a sight to behold.

Everyone anxiously watched the scene unfolding before them.



The people from Allardland, in particular, clenched their fists tightly. They trembled all over in nervousness, and their palms were sweaty.

This strike could determine their fate.

As the crimson sword energy dissipated, everyone was shocked to see that Infinides was surprisingly unscathed, hovering in mid-air.

He did not even budge.

The people from Allardland immediately exhaled in relief, their tension easing at once. Some grew so relaxed that they dropped to the ground, completely spent.

In that moment, Jared too felt a surge of relief. While his physical condition had largely improved, he still lacked the courage and strength to confront Decanus.

The difference in their level was simply too vast.

He was only a Seventh Level Tribulator, while his opponent stood at Level Nine of the Ultimate Realm. The disparity in their strength was insurmountable. Even with exceptional talent, an arsenal of strategies, and divine weapons, there was no way to bridge the gap.

Despite the relief Jared felt in that moment, the weight of the pressure still pressed heavily on him. He knew he had to elevate his skills quickly. The Demon Seal Alliance had members at the Ultimate Realm Level Nine-how could he ever hope to challenge them with his current abilities?

This time, if it hadn't been for Allardland's timely intervention in holding back and delaying the Demon Seal Alliance's forces, Jared would likely be dead by now. He couldn't depend on Arthur every time.

While the people from Allardland were elated, the members of the Demon Seal Alliance were drained, their faces etched with despair.

Talcott fixed his gaze on Infinides before turning away, his voice cold and commanding.

"Prepare to act. If this continues, I fear Prince Decanus won't last much longer."

“Mr. Lefterov, even if we combine forces, I fear...” One cultivator started to speak, but as he caught the deadly look in Talcott’s eyes, he swallowed his words, unwilling to challenge the man’s authority.

In the void, Decanus sized up Infinides. In the end, he couldn’t help but admit, “You’re truly quite formidable!”

“Likewise. I’m an old man, fighting with a youngster like you. It’s hardly a proud moment for me...” Infinides waved his hand.

Hearing Infinides’ words, Decanus immediately rolled his eyes.

He showed no signs of backing down when unleashing his attack earlier, and now he said it’s not a proud moment for him?

Everyone looked at Infinides, speechless.

“I’m not a child. Only my physical appearance suggests so. I have lived for several centuries,” said Decanus.