

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4531** – A trace of disdain flickered in Jared's eyes as he stared directly at the talisman imprint at the center of the Array of Eight Trigrams.

“Trying to compete with me in the art of charms? Too naive!”

Jared's lips curled into a smirk as he swiped his hand, and the charm imprint in the middle turned to ash in an instant.

As the charm imprint turned to ash, the light from the other charm imprints also vanished immediately.

The entire sword-cleansing lake was plunged into darkness, and the sword marionettes seemed to lose their frenzy.

Though they were still attacking, their strength had clearly diminished.

Some sword marionettes even stopped attacking altogether.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and looked toward Jared in unison.

Sworder walked over with his sword and asked, “Mr. Chance, are you okay?”

“I'm fine!” Jared assured him. “Sworder, what's going on with this secret room? And what about the arcane array inside?”

To his surprise, Sworder shook his head. “I don't know either. I only know that there's an arcane array at the bottom of the sword-cleansing lake. As for this secret room at the bottom, I've never known about it!”

“It seems that this secret room, and the arcane array inside, must have been left by the ancestors of the Divine Smithing Sect,” Jared said.

An elder of the Divine Smithing Sect asked in confusion, "Why would you say that, Mr. Chance? If it was the work of the Divine Smithing Sect's ancestors, what's the purpose?"

Jared explained, "This secret room and the Array of Five Elements and Eight Trigrams inside were likely left behind by the Divine Smithing Sect's ancestor as a backup, to prevent the sword-cleansing lake from being destroyed. If the arcane array at the bottom of the lake is destroyed, the sword-cleansing lake loses its effect. That's when the arcane array in this secret room activates."

"If that's the case, then why did this secret room trap us? And there's also evil energy coming from the formation! An ancestor of the Divine Smithing Sect couldn't have set up an arcane array with evil energy!" another elder of the Divine Smithing Sect said.

Jared revealed, "The charm imprint in the Array of Five Elements and Eight Trigrams was tampered with, which caused the evil energy to seep into the arcane array. This is also why the arcane array had specific protection. When I destroyed the charm imprint, the evil energy disappeared, and the sword marionettes became much calmer."

"Mr. Chance, if that's the case, does that mean the sword-cleansing lake has lost its function?" Sworder asked, somewhat sadly.

Jared nodded. "That's right. Without this arcane array, the sword-cleansing lake is just ordinary lake water."

"Ah!"

Upon hearing this, Sworder could only sigh in sadness.

The Divine Smithing Sect had been able to create divine weapons not only because of their smithing techniques but also thanks to the sword-cleansing lake for refining the weapons.

Now that the sword-cleansing lake had become an ordinary lake, the Divine Smithing Sect might never be able to create supreme swords again.

"Sworder, you don't need to be too sad. I'll try to restore the charm imprint to make the Array of Five Elements and Eight Trigrams work again. It might not return to its original state, but at least it will help preserve the sword-cleansing lake's function," Jared hurriedly offered.

"Really? Then thank you so much, Mr. Chance!"

Sworder became excited as soon as he heard this.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance...” The other elders of the Divine Smithing Sect hurriedly bowed to Jared.

Not only had Jared saved their lives, but he was also helping to restore the sword-cleansing lake.

Such a great favor could never be repaid.

“Sworder, I hope that while I’m preparing the arcane array, no sword marionettes will interfere,” Jared requested.

“Rest assured, Mr. Chance. Even if it costs us our lives, we won’t let a single sword marionette get close!” Sworder promised.

Jared nodded, then slowly rose into the air and closed his eyes, clearing his mind.

All his spiritual energy flowed and gathered at his fingertips. As Jared moved his fingers, golden markings appeared, forming into characters.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4532** – Jared was relying on his memory to carve the characters, then formed these characters into a charm imprint.

As Jared carved the charm imprint, the sword marionettes, which had been calm, suddenly became frenzied again, charging forward like wild tigers.

Sworder, along with several elders of the Divine Smithing Sect, fought with all their might.

At the same time, Sworder’s sword created barriers, blocking the sword marionettes from approaching Jared.

Sworder’s face turned red as he desperately swung his sword.

The other elders of the Divine Smithing Sect were also fighting fiercely to kill the sword marionettes.

As more and more sword marionettes were killed, the sword intent in the sword-cleansing lake grew stronger.

Suddenly, Sworder spat out a mouthful of blood as the barriers formed by the sword light were broken through by countless sword marionettes.

Sworder's eyes turned bloodshot. He roared loudly as his longsword grew in size and his body seemed to catch fire.

With a single swing, Sworder wiped out countless sword marionettes.

However, it seemed like the sword marionettes were endless and kept multiplying.

Sworder and the elders of the Divine Smithing Sect were surrounded by the sword marionettes, about to be killed by them.

Jared carved the final stroke, the charm imprint took shape.

Buzz!

The charm imprint slowly descended to the center and then burst forth with golden light.

The earth trembled, and eight golden beams shot out from the charm imprint, converging together.

The golden light radiated and illuminated the entire sword-cleansing lake.

Under the light, the sword marionettes shrieked, instantly turning to dust and vanishing, transforming into sword intent.

In the blink of an eye, all the sword marionettes in the sword-cleansing lake disappeared.

Sworder and the elders of the Divine Smithing Sect stood in shock, staring at the scene before them.

"All those sword marionettes... they're all dead?" Sworder exclaimed in astonishment.

Previously, sword marionettes had existed in the sword-cleansing lake. While there had been an arcane array at the bottom of the lake, the sword marionettes had still been present.

But now, this Array of Five Elements and Eight Trigrams had wiped them all out!

This arcane array was utterly domineering.

Jared felt the power of the arcane array in motion and the overwhelming sword intent in the sword-cleansing lake. He was ecstatic.

He sat in the gathering light, desperately absorbing the sword intent from the sword-cleansing lake.

At the same time, the Dragonslayer Sword absorbed the sword intent, and vortexes appeared around Jared.

Sword intent surged from all directions into Jared's body and the Dragonslayer Sword.

Sworder and the others were stunned as they watched Jared crazily absorb the sword intent.

An elder of the Divine Smithing Sect asked, "Sworder, will Mr. Chance suffer any backlash from absorbing this sword intent?"

Sworder shook his head and replied, "That shouldn't be a problem. The sword energy that had accumulated in the sword-cleansing lake for thousands of years was also absorbed by him, and nothing happened to Mr. Chance."

The group stared at Jared, observing as he frantically absorbed the sword intent.

"Master..."

Suddenly, a voice echoed in Jared's mind.

He quickly looked around and found that it was the sword spirit, Zelda.

Looking around, he noticed that Swoorder and the others were nowhere to be seen.

"Master, you are currently in the Dragonslayer Sword," Zelda said.

Exited, Jared walked toward Zelda and asked softly, "Zelda, have you fully recovered?"

Zelda nodded. "Yes."

Afterward, Zelda gently stroked Jared's face and said, "Master, have you missed me during this time?"

"Of course I have. I came to the Divine Smithing Sect specifically to help you recover."

Jared grasped Zelda's hand.

Zelda gently nestled into Jared's embrace.

It had been a while since Jared practiced dual cultivation.

And so...

Sworder and the others quietly watched Jared, unaware that he was already engaging in dual cultivation at that moment.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4533** – “You're amazing, Master...” Zelda's face was flushed red as she spoke with satisfaction.

Jared let out a long breath and then stretched lazily.

Rumble...

Just as Jared stretched, countless lightning tribulation clouds suddenly appeared above the sword-cleansing lake, unleashing bursts of lightning.

“Who's undergoing a tribulation?”

Hammerhead and the others from the Divine Smithing Sect looked up at the sudden appearance of the lightning tribulation clouds, utterly puzzled.

They couldn't understand who would be undergoing a tribulation at this moment.

Rumble...

Another thunderous explosion followed as a bolt of tribulation lightning shot straight toward the sword-cleansing lake!

Sworder and the others were startled. When they saw the tribulation lightning strike Jared directly, they were all stunned.

None of them had expected Jared to be breaking through his cultivation level and beginning a tribulation at this time.

One after another, the bolts of lightning tribulation struck Jared, and his strength grew rapidly!

“Master, can you withstand this?” Zelda asked worriedly.

“No problem. The lightning tribulation can’t hurt me anymore,” Jared said with a carefree smile.

Having experienced so many lightning tribulations, Jared had long mastered the art of dealing with them.

Rumble...

As soon as Jared finished speaking, another bolt of lightning tribulation descended.

However, this bolt was golden and had twice the power of the previous ones.

“What kind of cultivation level is this tribulation for? This lightning is terrifying! Even we, as Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivators, never faced such powerful tribulation lightning,” one elder of the Divine Smithing Sect exclaimed.

Hammerhead frowned deeply, his face full of confusion. He couldn’t fathom who in the sword-cleansing lake could be undergoing such a formidable tribulation.

Inside the sword-cleansing lake, Sworder and the Divine Smithing Sect elders were dumbfounded as they watched the immensely powerful lightning tribulation strike Jared.

One elder asked in confusion, “Sworder, Mr. Chance is only a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator. Why is his tribulation lightning so terrifying?”

Sworder revealed, “This time, Mr. Chance’s cultivation level breakthrough might involve advancing two levels at once. Only when advancing two levels simultaneously does lightning tribulation become this powerful. If he can withstand it, his cultivation level will rise by two levels directly.”

“There’s such a thing? I’ve never seen anyone gain two levels from one lightning tribulation before,” another elder said in shock.

“Not just in the Ethereal Realm-such occurrences are rare across the entire cosmos.

For such an advancement, aside from opportunities, strength, and luck, one needs real skill. Otherwise, the lightning tribulation would take their life,” Sworder added.

Everyone focused intently on Jared, silently praying for him to survive the lightning tribulation.

When the lightning tribulation struck, Jared's body trembled, and he dropped to one knee, his expression darkening as his brows furrowed deeply.

"Master, what's wrong?" Zelda asked.

"Strange, why has the lightning tribulation suddenly grown so much stronger?"

Jared couldn't understand how the power of the lightning tribulation had surged so abruptly, catching him off guard and almost knocking him over.

"Master, I'll help you. Since we're inside the Dragonslayer Sword, I can bear the lightning tribulation for you," Zelda said.

"No, don't! Leave this to me!"

Jared waved his hand urgently.

Zelda had just recovered. If she were injured or her spiritual body shattered by the lightning tribulation, Jared would regret it for the rest of his life.

Zelda ignored his words. She leaped forward and kissed Jared on the lips.

Jared felt a sudden wetness followed by an intoxicating fragrance.

Rumble!

Another bolt of lightning tribulation descended, striking Jared heavily once again.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4534** – Jared showed no reaction this time. Instead, he held Zelda tightly and endured the lightning tribulation head-on.

Zelda also bore the impact of the lightning tribulation, yet her gaze remained firm.

The two kissed deeply, forgetting everything else as bolt after bolt of lightning tribulation struck Jared.

He had already grown numb to the sensation, completely lost in Zelda's presence.

After what seemed like an eternity, the lightning tribulation finally ended and dispersed.



Yet Jared and Zelda remained locked in their intimate embrace.

It was only after a long while that they separated. Both of their auras had undergone a profound transformation.

Not only had Jared survived the lightning tribulation and advanced in his realm, but even Zelda's strength had significantly increased.

"Zelda, thank you. Without you, this lightning tribulation would've been far harder to endure," Jared said softly, gently caressing her face.

"Master, if not for you, I wouldn't have been able to increase my power so much. To stay by your side for eternity, serving you every night-that would be more than enough for me," Zelda replied with a faint smile.

"Don't worry. I'll never let you get hurt again," Jared said with unwavering determination.

Zelda nodded slightly, and soon after, Jared left the Dragonslayer Sword.

When Jared descended before Sworder and the others, they were utterly shocked.

The aura emanating from Jared's body had undergone a tremendous change.

He had ascended directly from a Seventh Level Tribulator to a Ninth Level Tribulator!

At this pace, reaching the Ultimate Realm was only a matter of time.

"Mr. Chance, I never thought you could advance two levels at once. You endured those stacked lightning tribulations and emerged unscathed," Sworder exclaimed in amazement.

"Stacked lightning tribulations? Did I really advance two levels?" Jared asked in surprise.

As he unleashed his aura, the energy surged uncontrollably. With just a casual wave of his hand, an overwhelming force erupted from the sword-cleansing lake, sending its waters soaring thousands of meters high!

Hammerhead and the others outside were startled and quickly backed away, unsure what terrifying power the lake concealed.

Jared was overjoyed. He hadn't expected to ascend to the Ninth Level Tribulator in one go.

He marveled, it seems the sword intent within the sword-cleansing lake really helped

In addition to the sword intent, the seven- colorful immortal pill given by Infinides played a crucial role in his breakthrough.

When Jared first visited the Divine Smithing Sect, he had absorbed the lake's sword energy.

This time, he had absorbed its sword intent. Thankfully, he had also helped repair the arcane array, ensuring the lake's power remained intact.

This prevented the sect's reputation as masters of blacksmithing from being tarnished due to the lake's condition.

Jared followed Sworder and the others out of the sword-cleansing lake.

Upon seeing Jared emerge, Hammerhead and the others were elated.

They were especially thrilled to see Sworder and the previously missing elders of the Divine Smithing Sect alive and well.

Hammerhead asked, "Sworder, who was undergoing the tribulation in the sword- cleansing lake just now? The tribulation clouds were terrifying!"

Sworder glanced at Jared and smiled faintly without saying a word.

Hammerhead then looked at Jared, and the overwhelming aura from Jared's body left him stunned.

None of them had expected that the terrifying tribulation had been Jared's!

"Mr. Chance, thank you for helping us find Sworder and rescuing the elders of our Divine Smithing Sect. We hope you'll stay with us a while longer. This would also give Sworder time to restore the Dragonslayer Sword and its sword spirit," Hammerhead said.

Jared shook his head and replied, "I appreciate the kind offer, Master Hammerhead, but the Dragonslayer Sword has already absorbed enough sword intent to fully recover. I have other matters to attend to, so I can't stay long. But if the Divine Smithing Sect ever needs my help, you can count on me."

With that, Jared ordered Cloud to prepare the airship and left the Divine Smithing Sect.

Jared was deeply worried about Allardland. If the Demon Seal Alliance launched another attack, the Allardland forces might struggle to defend themselves.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4535** – At the headquarters of the Demon Seal Alliance, Talcott dutifully attended to Tavon's every need.

Whatever Tavon requested, Talcott spared no effort to fulfill.

After all, Tavon was a representative of the Celestial Palace and a high-ranking official in the Tenth Hall.

Otherwise, Tennyson would never have sent Tavon to deal with Infinides.

When Tavon arrived at the Demon Seal Alliance headquarters, he didn't immediately head to Allardland. Instead, he spent several days indulging himself, instructing Talcott to gather over ten female cultivators for endless dual cultivation sessions.

Within the Tenth Hall, Tavon was merely a high-ranking official. Above him stood Tennyson, and he didn't dare to act recklessly or demand female cultivators there.

Female celestial cultivators were notoriously proud, and without genuine skill, they wouldn't agree to dual cultivation.

However, things were different in the Demon Seal Alliance. Regardless of their willingness, female cultivators were forced to serve Tavon under the alliance's oppressive rule.

"Mr. Lefterov, it has been several days now. Not only has this man consumed a significant amount of resources, but he also demands female cultivators to serve him. Many families are voicing their discontent and are unwilling to supply any more female cultivators," one elder whispered to Talcott.

Talcott frowned. He, too, was in a difficult position. Since Tavon's arrival, he hadn't mentioned dealing with Allardland, and Talcott didn't dare bring it up either.

Moreover, Talcott wasn't certain of Tavon's strength.

Could Tavon really defeat Infinides?

If Tavon failed and put their forces at risk, it could lead to disaster for the alliance.

The last time, Infinides didn't take action. Allardland's forces suffered injuries and didn't manage to come after them. That was the sole reason Talcott and his men managed to escape.

If they were to face Infinides again and Tavon were defeated, would any of them make it out alive?

While Talcott was struggling with his thoughts, Tavon, looking utterly satisfied, finally stepped into the main hall.

Arrogance radiated from Tavon's gaze. Despite the meticulous care he had received, he didn't so much as glance at Talcott or the others.

To Tavon, Talcott and the Demon Seal Alliance members were nothing more than lowly servants.

How could such people ever compare to the noble celestials?

If not for the catastrophe that had befallen the celestials, the Celestial Palace wouldn't have stooped to cooperating with ordinary cultivators like Talcott.

"Mr. Lorthan, were the female cultivators to your satisfaction?"

Talcott quickly approached, bowing respectfully.

"Not bad, quite satisfactory. You ordinary cultivators may lack skills, but your women are rather entertaining," Tavon said, licking his lips.

Though Talcott found Tavon's words revolting, he maintained a polite smile. "As long as you are pleased. May I ask when we will head to Allardland?"

"We can go now. After these past few days of enjoyment, I need some activity to stretch my limbs," Tavon replied nonchalantly.

"Mr. Lorthan, Infinides is incredibly strong. Even Prince Decanus fell to him, so..."

Talcott was about to remind Tavon not to underestimate his opponent.

Before Talcott could finish, Tavon shot him a cold glare that made Talcott's entire body tremble. He didn't dare say another word.

"Mr. Lefterov..."

Gatlin entered the hall with his disciples Ruth and Seth.

"Mr. Gatlin, what do you want?" Talcott asked, his face showing displeasure.

Every time Gatlin was sent on a mission, his companions would perish, yet Gatlin always managed to return alive.

Talcott saw this as proof of Gatlin's cowardice and lack of commitment.

"Mr. Lefterov, defeating Allardland might not be as simple as just taking down Abbot Infinides," Gatlin said cautiously.

“Why not? Allardland doesn’t have any strong experts left. Even Bernard couldn’t stand against us.”

Talcott looked at Gatlin with a puzzled expression and expressed his dissatisfaction.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4536** – “Mr. Lefterov, don’t forget that Jared is still in Allardland. According to my investigations, the reason Jared has been able to escape danger time and again is because he has a powerful figure backing him-possibly someone in the Immortal Realm. This expert might be even stronger than Abbot Infinides. An Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator could be killed with just a glance from such a figure,” Gatlin warned.

Talcott frowned deeply. “Gatlin, I know you tend to run when faced with danger, but do you have to exaggerate Jared’s capabilities like this? We in the Demon Seal Alliance have been hunting Jared for so long. If someone in the Immortal Realm was truly backing him, why haven’t they wiped out our alliance yet?” Talcott retorted.

“I...” Gatlin hesitated, unable to provide a clear explanation.

Tavon, however, seemed intrigued. “An Immortal Realm cultivator? Someone stronger than Abbot Infinides?”

“That’s likely the case.” Gatlin nodded.

“Likely? Have you seen this person in action?” Tavon pressed.

“No,” Gatlin admitted, shaking his head. “But the expert behind Jared rarely intervenes. However, each time they do, it’s to resolve a life-threatening situation for Jared. And whenever they step in, the crisis is resolved completely.”

“That’s it?” Tavon chuckled.

“That’s all,” Gatlin confirmed.

Tavon burst into laughter. “I’ve heard about this Jared. He’s only a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator and hasn’t even reached the Ultimate Realm. How strong could the threats he faces possibly be? As for his supposed backer stepping in, it doesn’t prove anything. An Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator? I could kill one with a mere glance myself,” Tavon declared, fixing a piercing gaze on Gatlin.

The look sent shivers through Gatlin, who immediately dropped to his knees, trembling and avoiding Tavon’s eyes.

Talcott, also alarmed, quickly interjected, “Mr. Lorthan, no matter who this expert backing Jared might be, they are certainly no match for you.”

Talcott knew all too well that the celestials were unfailingly arrogant and needed constant flattery.

Sure enough, Tavon withdrew his gaze, smirking coldly. “Whether it’s this so-called expert or Abbot Infinides, I’ll kill them both,” he declared.

“Yes, yes, with Mr. Lorthan leading the charge, no one can stand against us,” Talcott agreed eagerly.

Gatlin kept silent, realizing that his attempt to warn them had almost cost him his life.

Noticing the obsequious expression on Talcott’s face, Tavon sneered. “I know you all think I’m boasting, but I don’t blame you. You’ve never seen true power. Have any of you even encountered someone in the Immortal Realm? The so-called experts you revere are nothing to me. With a single punch, I could obliterate them all.”

Talcott bowed, nodding and smiling in agreement. “Of course, of course...”

Despite his outward compliance, Talcott knew Tavon was spouting nonsense.

If Tavon were truly so powerful, Decanus wouldn’t have been humiliated by Infinides.

Everyone knew that celestials to exaggerate, but Tavon took it to an entirely new level.

“Let’s go. Follow me to Allardland. I’ll show you how I crush this so-called expert and Abbot Infinides with one punch,” Tavon said, striding out of the hall.

Talcott hurried after him, while Gatlin only stood up after Tavon had left the room.

“Mr. Gatlin, what should we do?” Ruth asked.

“We’ll follow them and watch from a safe distance. I want to see with my own eyes how this boastful fool meets his end. The expert behind Jared is no ordinary figure. I went to great lengths to uncover this information,” Gatlin replied.

“If no one else believes it, let them test it themselves. If Tavon wins, we’ll share in the glory. If he loses, we’ll run immediately. Under no circumstances are you to provoke anyone from Allardland,” Gatlin instructed Ruth and Seth.

“Understood,” they both replied, nodding.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4537** – Jared returned to Allardland aboard an airship with Cloud.

With Zelda’s company, Jared didn’t feel lonely during the journey, spending every night in revelry.

Poor Cloud, however, ended up as a perpetual third wheel.

When they arrived in Allardland, Bernard, alongside Cedric and over a dozen powerful cultivators from Allardland, personally came to welcome Jared.

As Jared stepped off the airship, everyone froze in shock.

Jared had reached Ninth Level Tribulator!

It was unbelievable!

When Jared had left Allardland, he had only been a Seventh Level Tribulator. How could he have ascended two levels in just a few days?

Ascending two levels at once was almost unheard of.

Although there were legends about such breakthroughs, no one had ever witnessed it themselves.

Now, seeing Jared's leap in cultivation, everyone was utterly stunned.

"Mr. Chance, you must have encountered some great fortuitous encounter on this trip, didn't you?" Bernard asked curiously.

Jared shook his head. "Nothing of the sort. I just repaired the sword in my hand."

To him, his time at the sword-cleansing lake in the Divine Smithing Sect didn't count as a fortuitous event.

"Your Majesty, the Demon Seal Alliance has arrived..."

Just as Bernard was welcoming Jared, a scout rushed in to report.

Everyone looked toward the sky and saw dozens of powerful cultivators from the Demon Seal Alliance approaching swiftly.

Leading them was none other than Gatlin.

These individuals were all Ultimate Realm cultivators, emanating overwhelming auras.

At that moment, Gatlin wore an expression of deep worry. His initial plan had been to watch events unfold from the sidelines and flee at the first sign of trouble.

Unfortunately, Talcott had assigned him as the vanguard, leaving him with no chance to escape.

Talcott and Tavon followed behind the group.

With his retreat cut off, Gatlin could only resign himself to his fate.

As the Demon Seal Alliance arrived, the cultivators from Allardland glared at them with burning hatred.

Gatlin, however, fixed his gaze on Jared.

When he noticed that Jared had reached the Ninth Level Tribulator, Gatlin's expression darkened, and his heart sank in disbelief.

How could this man progress so quickly? This is insane!

Gatlin's face turned grim, and his demeanor grew heavy.

Meanwhile, Bernard was staring past Gatlin and his group, his eyes filled with unease.

"The Demon Seal Alliance has brought another powerful expert this time..." Bernard said with concern.

Jared could also sense the presence of a formidable aura approaching from the distant sky.

This individual might even surpass the strength of Decanus.

Still, with his cultivation having advanced, Jared felt that if he allowed the Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his body, he might stand a chance of resisting.

"I wonder if Infinides will show up again this time," Cedric remarked.

Jared remained silent. After all, Infinides had not intervened on his behalf previously.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the heavens trembled. A moment later, Talcott and Tavon emerged from the void.

Tavon, standing several meters tall, appeared incredibly intimidating.

Talcott followed behind him, looking servile and cautious.

Tavon's very presence distorted the surrounding space.

With every step he took, the ground beneath him turned to ash.

The sight of Tavon left the cultivators of Allardland visibly shaken.

Bernard's brow furrowed deeply, his expression grim.

"Greetings, Mr. Lorthan..."

Gatlin led the dozens of Ultimate Realm cultivators from the Demon Seal Alliance in saluting Tavon.



This display was meant to give Tavon the recognition he desired, allowing him to flaunt his might before the Allardland cultivators.

Tavon seemed pleased, his face adorned with a faint smile.

Bernard stared intently at Tavon, his expression more solemn than ever.

“This individual’s strength likely surpasses that of Prince Decanus...” Jared said softly.

Bernard remained silent, but it was clear he shared the same assessment. He hadn’t expected the Demon Seal Alliance to have such powerful figures backing them.

Decanus alone had driven Allardland to the brink of destruction. Now, this newcomer was even stronger.

Allardland was in grave danger.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4538** – “Where’s that old fart?” Tavon began to ask.

Everyone was slightly taken aback. Their attention then swiftly shifted toward Jared.

Jared was somewhat at a loss for words. Why’s everyone looking at me? It’s not like I was the one who called for Infinides.

Gatlin pointed at Jared and spoke. “Mr. Lorthan, that young man is Jared. He has powerful backers, including Infinides, who came to aid him.”

Tavon looked at Jared, a hint of disdain in his gaze. “If that old fart came to help you, then call him out. Also, call out those powerful figures lurking behind you. Let me deal with all of them at once to save time.”

“I have no idea where Infinides is.” Jared shook his head. “He wasn’t here to assist me anyway.”

“Mr. Lorthan, this Jared only calls upon his powerful protector when he’s on the brink of death,” Talcott whispered into Tavon’s ear.

“What a hassle.” Tavon’s brow furrowed slightly. “I’d be laughed at if I were to lay a hand on a Tribulator cultivator. Anyway, go deal with him. Beat him up badly, but don’t kill him.”

“Understood.” Talcott nodded his head, yet he turned to Gatlin and said, “Mr. Gatlin, I’m leaving Jared in your hands. Go take care of him.”

“Me?” Gatlin’s immediate reaction was one of reluctance upon hearing that.

“What’s wrong? You’re an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator. Can’t you handle a mere Tribulator cultivator?” Talcott narrowed his eyes slightly.

"It is unwise to judge this guy based on his level. He's capable of punching above his weight. I'm scared..." Gatlin was reluctant to make a move, for he knew better than to judge Jared merely by the latter's current level.

Moreover, he had to conserve his strength for his escape later.

"Don't you still have two disciples? The three of you could team up. If you don't make a move, then don't blame me for not being polite." Talcott threatened Gatlin.

He was simply provoking Gatlin into taking action so that the latter would stop constantly thinking about escaping.

Upon seeing the situation, Gatlin could only nod in resignation. He then turned his attention to Jared.

"Brat, do you dare to face me one-on-one?" Gatlin asked.

Jared looked at Gatlin and simply shook his head.

"What's the matter? Are you scared? Or do you want a group fight? Think it through. If you want a brawl, none of you will make it out alive," Gatlin said.

"I'm not looking for a brawl. I just want to challenge the three of you together. You're too uninteresting to fight alone." Jared scoffed.

By that point, he had reached Ninth Level Tribulator, and not only had his Dragonslayer Sword been restored, but Zelda was also back in full force. Therefore, Jared didn't feel at all threatened by an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator.

"Brat, you've got quite the nerve, thinking I'd let you strut around unchallenged." Upon realizing that Jared was actually looking down on them, Seth was instantly filled with rage.

A blood-red longsword suddenly appeared in his hand, and with a swift leap, he charged directly toward Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Gatlin quickly shouted a warning, "Seth, don't be reckless!"

However, at that moment, Seth had already charged toward Jared.

With a single stroke, the crimson longsword in his hand unleashed thousands of red rays. An Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator could be considered an expert in Ethereal Realm!

Following that single strike of the sword, the expressions of many subtly shifted.

"Mr. Chance, I'll help you!" Upon seeing the situation, Denzel wanted to help Jared block Seth.

Denzel's abilities surpassed those of Seth, so if a confrontation were to occur, he was certain not to lose.

"No need. He's only at Ultimate Realm Level Two." After Jared finished speaking, he smoothly swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

A flash of light streaked through the air, and in an instant, Seth was cleaved in two.

Blood splattered out, and his insides were scattered all over the ground.

An Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator was casually killed by a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4539** – The disparity in strength left many people dumbfounded.

After all, many people had never truly witnessed Jared's capabilities.

"D\*mn it..." Upon seeing the situation, Gatlin and Ruth were enraged.

Talcott's eyebrows furrowed slightly, giving off an aura of deep thought.

Meanwhile, Tavon merely sneered, "This kid is kind of interesting..."

"Brat, give me back my disciple's life!" Gatlin had eyes blazing red.

Suddenly, a magic sword appeared in his hand. Without hesitation, he lunged toward Jared.

Seeing the situation, Ruth also drew his sword and joined in, both of them attacking Jared together.

Gatlin's magic sword radiated a chilling brilliance, its movements as relentless as a storm. Every maneuver was imbued with powerful spiritual energy fluctuations.

Ruth moved with an almost ghostlike agility, weaving through his surroundings, searching for the perfect moment to strike.

Jared stood still, his expression stern and cold.

He held the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, unflinchingly rooted to the spot.

His gaze radiated an unparalleled determination and confidence as if the adversary before him posed no threat at all.

Gatlin was the first to rush in front of Jared, his magic sword in hand, slashing down with ferocious force.

Even before the sword arrived, its immense sword energy had already caused cracks to appear on the ground.

Unruffled, Jared subtly shifted his body, effortlessly dodging the attack.

When Gatlin's initial strike missed, he instantly changed his tactics. His magic sword swept out horizontally, attempting to cut Jared in half at the waist.

Jared's gaze hardened, and his Dragonslayer Sword swiftly swung into action, colliding with Gatlin's magic sword.

Bang!

A crisp collision echoed through the heavens, the powerful impact forcing Gatlin to retreat a few steps, yet Jared remained utterly unflinching.

Gatlin was utterly astounded. He hadn't anticipated that Jared, a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator, could directly confront him, an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator, and appear so effortless at that.

However, at that moment, Gatlin was completely blinded by rage, disregarding everything else as he once again lunged at Jared with his sword.

At that moment, Ruth seized the opportunity to launch an attack from the side, aimed directly at Jared's vital areas.

With a cold huff, Jared slightly shifted his body. His Dragonslayer Sword darted out like a bolt of lightning, accurately blocking Ruth's attack.

Ruth only felt a surge of immense power coursing through the sword, causing his arm to tingle for a moment.

The trio instantly engaged in a fierce battle, their swords clashing and spiritual energy overflowing.

The people around were anxiously watching the intense battle, holding their breath in anticipation.

They were taken aback by Jared's remarkable strength. Astonishingly, a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator could hold his own against an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator and an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator.

The more Jared fought, the more courageous he became. His Dragonslayer sword seemed to take on a life of its own in his hands, its movements growing increasingly fierce.

The Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand flickered like a multitude of stars, leaving one dazzled.

Although Gatlin and Ruth were of high level, they gradually felt the strain under Jared's relentless assault.

"D\*mn, how is this brat so strong?" Gatlin cursed under his breath.

He began to regret his decision to follow, but there was no turning back. He had no choice but to brace himself and continue the fight.

Ruth had also come to recognize Jared's formidable ability, a flicker of fear flashing in his eyes.

However, he knew that if he backed down at that moment, the only thing waiting for them was a dead end.

Thus, he gritted his teeth, once again lifting his sword, launching an even fiercer attack on Jared alongside Gatlin.

"This is boring. I'm not playing with you guys anymore." After Jared had spoken, he swung his sword toward Ruth without any hesitation.

The Dragonslayer Sword thrust out like a bolt of lightning.

Ruth barely had time to react. He only felt a chilling sensation in his chest as the Dragonslayer Sword had already pierced through his torso.

His eyes widened, his face a mask of disbelief.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, then slowly collapsed.

"Ruth!" Gatlin cried out in anguish.

He gazed at his deceased apprentice, his heart filled with rage and despair. However, he knew it was not the time for sorrow. He had to deal with Jared as quickly as possible, or he, too, would meet his end there.

Once again, Gatlin brandished his magic sword, charging toward Jared. His swordplay was even more frenzied as if he intended to slice Jared into a thousand pieces.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4540** – Jared didn't show any sign of weakness either.

His Dragonslayer Sword clashed time and again with the magic sword of Gatlin, each collision resounding with a powerful echo.

Just a few moves later, Gatlin suddenly felt a lightness in his hand. Upon looking, he realized that at some unknown point, all that remained of his magic sword in his grasp was the hilt.

Despite not being as strong as Jared, the sword in his hand was no less inferior to Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Gatlin knew that if he continued to fight, his death would be certain.

After surveying his surroundings, Gatlin planned to seize an opportunity to escape.

Besides being wary of Jared, he also had to watch out for Talcott before he could flee.

"Jared, today, I won't rest until one of us is dead." Gatlin dropped the sword hilt from his hand, his aura surging relentlessly.

Waves of dark mist began to rise from within him.

Upon seeing that, Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter.

He knew Gatlin was planning to run away. All those actions were nothing more than a pretense.

"Do you plan to run away?" Jared said with a laugh.

Gatlin was momentarily taken aback, then he murmured, "You and I have no grudges, no reason to risk our lives in combat. It was never my intention to confront you. I was simply left with no choice. I want to flee, and I hope you'll spare me. My two disciples have already perished at your hands. I've paid my price!"

Surprisingly, Gatlin was pleading for his life from Jared.

Jared nodded, "You can run away. I absolutely won't chase after you."

"Thank you." After expressing his gratitude, Gatlin shrouded in a veil of black mist, surprisingly leaped up and darted off into the distance.

When Gatlin suddenly fled, everyone, whether from the Demon Seal Alliance or Allardland, was left utterly dumbfounded.

They initially thought that Gatlin was ready to risk his life to kill Jared.

Unexpectedly, it was all a bluff, and then Gatlin took the opportunity to escape.

Talcott was also duped by Gatlin. Seeing Gatlin suddenly flee, Talcott immediately cursed, "D\*mn it! Do you think you can escape right under my nose? I'll make sure you're done for..."

Talcott was about to chase after Gatlin, but he was intercepted by Tavon, who was standing nearby.

"No need to chase him." After finishing his words, Tavon suddenly threw a punch in the direction where Gatlin had fled.

The void visibly shuddered, then proceeded to contract all at once.

Having already fled nearly fifty kilometers, Gatlin only felt a sudden tightness in his body before he exploded.

Gatlin was instantly pulverized by a single punch.

At that moment, everyone from Allardland was thrown into a state of panic and disarray.

The strength one must possess to turn an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator into dust with a single punch through fifty kilometers away was unimaginable.

Jared's brow furrowed slightly as he grimaced.

"Brat, I didn't expect you to have some skill. It seems I need to take matters into my own hands." After finishing his words, Tavon suddenly lunged, attempting to seize Jared with his hand.

Jared felt as if he was trapped, completely unable to move. He was directly drawn toward the palm of Tavon.

Jared struggled desperately, but it was all in vain.

Bernard and the others wanted to help, but they found themselves completely unable to move.

Just as Jared was about to fall into the clutches of Tavon, suddenly, a flash of white light streaked across the void.

Subsequently, a middle-aged man appeared before the crowd.

The middle-aged man was dressed in plain clothes, appearing incredibly refined.

The moment the middle-aged man appeared, everyone's tension eased. Jared also broke free from Tavon's control.

Upon seeing the newcomer, Jared was suddenly overwhelmed with joy, almost throwing himself into Arthur's arms. "Mr. Sanders!"

Upon seeing Arthur, Cedric was delighted. He turned to Bernard and said, "Father, this is the expert behind Mr. Chance. He's the one who told me that Mr. Chance is a great opportunity for Allardland."

However, Bernard and the people from Allardland looked at Arthur with grave expressions.

It was because they couldn't sense the slightest fluctuation of aura nor discern any signs of a powerful individual from Arthur.

Arthur seemed more like a frail scholar, so they didn't believe he was an expert.