

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4541** – Talcott glanced at the newly appeared Arthur, scoffing. His eyes were clearly filled with disdain.

In his eyes, Arthur didn't seem extraordinary at all. His aura was so faint that it was almost non-existent.

Even a random cultivator could trample over him!

After all, whenever a true expert appeared, they could cause the void to shudder or even collapse!

Yet, Arthur's arrival was so nonchalant, as if he had just appeared out of nowhere without even a hint of disturbance in the atmosphere around him.

Tavon glanced at Arthur, smirking. "So, you're the expert behind Jared?"

Arthur completely ignored him and turned to Jared, smiling. "Has your level advanced again?"

Jared nodded. "This time, two levels simultaneously."

"It's still too slow." Arthur shook his head.

Jared paused slightly, then said with a hint of embarrassment, "The resources I need to level up are ten, even a hundred times more than others, so..."

The resources required for Jared to elevate his level were simply too vast, so it was understandable why his progress was slow.

"If you can't find resources, then go and seize them. Do you really want to play the saint?" Arthur asked.

Jared was taken aback, at a loss for words. During his time in Ethereal Realm, he truly hadn't considered seizing resources from others.

Oftentimes, he was in a passive position, just like when the Demon Seal Alliance offered a hundred-year offering for others to hunt him down!

He could have easily turned the tables, seizing resources from the Demon Seal Alliance everywhere.

After all, the power of the Demon Seal Alliance was spread throughout Ethereal Realm. Jared could target those areas where the Alliance's strength was weaker.

Upon hearing Arthur's words, Bernard and the others were at a loss for words for a moment.

Instructing Jared to seize resources might not have been inappropriate, considering the survival of the fittest and power-respecting environment of Ethereal Realm. Still, it didn't feel quite right to them.

"One must have the strength to seize resources." With a cold huff, Tavon shockingly swung a punch at Arthur.

Arthur's disregard had long since infuriated him.

Boom!

As the punch was thrown, the surroundings momentarily dimmed. An intimidating gust from the punch enveloped everyone present.

Everyone felt a sense of suffocation.

Not only that, under the force of that punch, even Ultimate Realm cultivators were bent at the waist, with many directly collapsing to the ground, unable to stand up anymore.

It was merely a punch, a single punch that made the many powerful figures of Allardland bow their heads, even falling to their knees.

That overwhelming display of power instantly crushed the spirits of those from Allardland.

Jared's expression shifted as he unleashed a boundless aura to brace himself against the gust generated by Tavon's punch.

Even though he exerted all his strength, Jared still felt somewhat suffocated, as if a heavy weight was pressing down on him.

At that moment, Arthur glanced at Jared, subtly waving his hand.

Boom!

Before anyone could even react, the terrifying force of the punch had vanished in an instant.

Then, Arthur observed Tavon, still as a statue at that moment, his body frozen in the posture of a punch.

“Mr. Lorthan!” Upon seeing the situation, Talcott urgently called out twice. “Mr. Lorthan!”

However, Talcott still remained motionless.

Talcott stepped forward and gently nudged Tavon.

With just a gentle push, the massive figure of Tavon turned into dust in an instant, which was then swept away by a gust of wind.

Everyone was taken aback by that sight, their minds completely blank.

The members of the Demon Seal Alliance, especially, were all as stunned as if they were turned to stone, their eyes nearly popping out of their sockets.

They couldn't believe Tavon was dead that easily.

Talcott's body was shaking, and so were the other members of the Demon Seal Alliance. Some were so terrified that they even wet their pants.

From their perspective, Tavon was high and mighty, yet he died just like that, like a fly being swatted away.

Bernard's eyes widened in disbelief. He exclaimed, “Holy f\*ck, that's incredible...”

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4542** – Even though Bernard was the supreme ruler of Allardland, he even he couldn't help but curse to express his emotions.

“He's truly unparalleled in the world!” Inmensas could hardly contain his excitement, his voice trembling.

Others in Allardland fell to their knees, one after another. Their kneeling was not due to any form of coercion. Rather, they were utterly captivated and won over by Arthur.

No one could have anticipated that the seemingly unassuming, meek middle-aged man would possess such formidable strength.

With a gentle wave, he eliminated an Ultimate Realm expert!

In Arthur's eyes, an Ultimate Realm cultivator was even less significant than an ant!

In Ethereal Realm, Ultimate Realm experts were already considered the strongest among the strong.

A Top Level Ultimate Realm expert, in particular, was an unrivaled entity!

Almost no one had ever witnessed an Immortal Realm cultivator.

Even though Top Level Ultimate Realm experts were viewed as the pinnacle in Ethereal Realm, they would still be destroyed as if they were mere ants.

That profound shock made the powerful individuals of Allardland subconsciously kneel down.

Even princes like Cedric and Denzel did not feel a shred of their royal dignity. Instead, they willingly kneeled on the ground, their hearts filled with sincere respect.

They had dedicated their entire lives to training, and they thought reaching Ultimate Realm was indeed an impressive feat.

However, in the eyes of others, they were all but mere ants. Even the once celestial realm resident, Inmensas, was respectfully kneeling on the ground.

Those of Allardland were ignorant and hadn't seen a true master before, nor had they experienced the wider world.

However, Inmensas, being a level four celestial realm immortal, had encountered individuals of exceptional strength and high status.

In Ethereal Realm, there existed the Heaven and Earth Array. All the celestial realm residents were trapped there.

Although he was aware that many celestial realm people were trapped in Ethereal Realm, their powers had significantly diminished.

Inmensas' own strength had diminished by nearly half.

As such, even if Arthur was an immortal from the celestial realm, Inmensas wondered how the former could still possess such formidable strength under the Heaven and Earth Array of Ethereal Realm.

As such, Inmensas thought Arthur was exponentially stronger than Infinides, which shook him.

Talcott was trembling. He had never imagined that there was a truly powerful expert backing Jared.

Tavon was acting all impressive at the beginning, yet he was killed in a single punch.

"Please spare us..." Talcott led the numerous experts of the Demon Seal Alliance to kneel down.

It was a plea of desperation. They didn't want to die after having managed to reach Ultimate Realm.

“Mr. Sanders, we can’t let them off the hook. These guys are too wicked. They even used a hundred-year offering to have others hunt me down. I almost got killed by them,” Jared said to Arthur.

Since Arthur finally made a move, Jared really wanted the former to eliminate Demon Seal Alliance so he could finally rest easy.

Upon hearing that, Talcott immediately broke out in a cold sweat. “Don’t kill me. I’m willing to provide a hundred-year offering...”

After he finished speaking, Talcott casually took out an item pouch and tossed it in front of Jared.

The other powerful members of the Demon Seal Alliance also hastily gathered all the resources they had on hand, laying them at Jared’s feet.

As long as they could survive, they were willing to give up all their resources.

Upon seeing the resources at his feet, Jared was instantly filled with joy.

With those resources at his disposal, he was fully capable of elevating his cultivation level.

However, he still wanted to kill them.

Jared tried to persuade Arthur, saying, “Mr. Sanders, they may have given me resources, but they still must be eliminated.”

Talcott and the others turned their attention to Jared, cursing him in their minds. F\*ck you! We’ve given you everything we got, so why do you still want us to die?

Arthur didn’t say a word. Instead, he slowly extended his hand and gently clenched it in the direction of Talcott and his companions.

Upon seeing the situation, Talcott and his companions instantly turned ashen-faced, frozen in place.

They knew, with just a gentle grip, Arthur could end their lives.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4543** – As Arthur tightened his grip, the void began to tremble.

Before long, countless subtle energies began to converge.

Everyone looked at Arthur with puzzlement.

Talcott and his group, in particular, were confused. They initially believed they were undoubtedly doomed. However, it seemed like Arthur wasn’t targeting them after all.

Jared was also perplexed as he watched Arthur, completely clueless about what Arthur was up to.

Swiftly, the aura gathered into a human form, gradually taking on the appearance of Tavon.

Upon witnessing that, everyone was completely dumbfounded.

Nobody understood what Arthur was up to.

Even Tavon looked utterly baffled, scanning his own body from head to toe.

He thought he was dead, too.

“Mr. Lorthan?” Talcott stared at the resurrected Tavon, exclaiming in disbelief.

Tavon turned to Talcott and asked, “What’s going on?”

Talcott stammered for quite a while but still couldn’t explain what was going on.

Bernard and the others all looked at Arthur in disbelief, unable to comprehend why he would resurrect Tavon after killing him.

In fact, they didn’t know it was even possible for someone to be resurrected after being reduced to ash.

“Mr. Sanders, what are you doing?” Jared was confused.

“Your enemies are your own to vanquish. I’m just here to help you teach him a lesson,” Arthur said with a faint smile.

Jared was utterly bewildered because there was no way he could kill Tavon with his current abilities.

Bernard and the others were all left dumbfounded, unable to comprehend who Arthur was and why the latter had such a weird habit.

Upon hearing Arthur’s words, Talcott and the others sighed in relief..

They were going to survive, but they would be losing their resources.

Jared stared blankly at Arthur, but it seemed he quickly grasped Arthur’s point.

Arthur’s capabilities were so extraordinary that he could easily dominate Ethereal Realm.

Yet, Arthur had never done so because his intent was to have Jared grow and learn, one step at a time.

“Mr. Sanders, I understand now.” Jared nodded in agreement.

“That’s all that matters.” Arthur patted Jared on the head.

“You, dumbo, hand over your item pouch, or I won’t be so polite anymore.” Jared turned his head to look at the revived Tavon, pointing at him with the Dragonslayer sword.

Even though Tavon was only facing a Tribulator cultivator, he didn’t dare to speak.

As Arthur stood beside Jared, all Tavon could do was helplessly toss his item pouch to Jared’s feet.

Having tasted the bitterness of death once, Tavon certainly had no desire to experience it again.

Just as Tavon tossed the item pouch to Jared, a terrifying and powerful aura surged from the horizon, rapidly approaching everyone.

The aura made the entire world seem somewhat surreal.

The overwhelming pressure was so intense that many people collapsed, with some even spewing blood on the spot.

Even Tavon paled, clenching his teeth tightly.

The terrifying aura was far more intense than when Tavon arrived.

Everyone was shocked as they watched the aura approaching from the distance.

No one knew why another powerful expert had appeared out of nowhere so suddenly.

The individuals from Allardland all wore grim expressions. They were afraid that the individual was the expert behind the Demon Seal Alliance.

If that was the case, then things might end badly that day.

As the oppressive aura grew stronger, an elderly figure slowly emerged from the void. The newcomer, with his snow-white beard and clad in a long, teal robe, had a pair of strikingly bright eyes.

“Who dared to act recklessly in Epea?” The elderly man began to speak slowly.

“It’s the governor of Epea!”

“Mr. Harrington...”

Bernard recognized the elder before him and immediately kneeled down in reverence.

Seeing the situation, the others from Allardland also began to shout loudly.

Talcott and his companions, being from the northern region, were not familiar with Phineas Harrington. However, upon hearing that the person they were dealing with was the governor of Epea, they all bowed their heads in unison.

Each of the Five Great Governors was immensely powerful in the Ethereal Realm.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4544** – Jared wanted to see who Phineas truly was.

However, he found that he simply couldn't look directly at Phineas. The oppressive feeling forced Jared to lower his head.

This marked the second time Jared encountered a governor. Out of the Five Great Governors of Ethereal Realm, Jared had already met two.

At that moment, Arthur subtly lifted his head, casting a cold glance at Phineas.

With just one glance, Phineas was taken aback.

"Sorry for the interruption. I truly apologize. Please, carry on with what you were doing..." After Phineas finished speaking, his body instantly transformed into a streak of light and vanished.

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

Phineas came quickly but disappeared just as swiftly as if he had never been there at all.

"Mr. Sanders, this..." Jared lifted his head, only to discover Phineas had already vanished.

"Don't worry about him. You need to focus on your cultivation in the future and work on improving your strength as soon as possible." Arthur gave Jared a pat on the shoulder.

"Right." Jared nodded emphatically.

Arthur turned to Cedric and then began to speak, "I've told you before, Jared is a great opportunity for Allardland, and now that opportunity has arrived."

After he finished speaking, Arthur made a sweeping gesture with his hand, and suddenly, a streak of golden light vanished into thin air.

However, swiftly, the golden radiance exploded in the void, and then specks of golden light pervaded Allardland.

"This light of prosperity has granted Allardland an additional three thousand years of prosperity. Within these three thousand years, no one can shake the foundation of Allardland." Arthur spoke nonchalantly.



Arthur's words were meant not only for Cedric to hear but also for Talcott and his group.

It served as a warning to the Demon Seal Alliance to stop harboring intentions of attacking Allardland.

Upon hearing that, Bernard was instantly overjoyed, leading everyone from Allardland to kneel and pay their respects at Arthur's feet.

At that moment, Cedric turned to Arthur and asked, "Mr. Sanders, are you also the one who revived the hundreds of thousands of my soldier's divine souls?"

After all, Arthur's voice was identical to the voice of the person who had resurrected those hundred thousand soldiers.

In that case, it appeared that the spirits of those hundreds of thousands of soldiers weren't actually resurrected by Infinides.

Arthur simply offered a faint smile, yet he didn't respond to Cedric. In an instant, his figure vanished into thin air.

Jared was stunned, and so was everyone from Allardland.

They didn't expect him to leave just like that, not dealing with the Demon Seal Alliance.

Upon seeing Arthur depart, Vermilion Demon Lord, who had been hiding within Jared's consciousness field, heaved a long sigh of relief. "Thank god he's gone. I was scared to death."

Jared turned to Vermilion Demon Lord and asked, "Mr. Vermilion, why are you so afraid of Mr. Sanders? Do you know something about his identity?"

"Brat, don't ask too many questions. If you're told to focus on your cultivation, then just concentrate on that. Lend me your physical body. I need to vent some frustration by taking down a few people. That really scared me to death..." Vermilion Demon Lord didn't say much.

He understood that if Arthur didn't disclose something to Jared, there must be a reason for it.

If he were to speak out of turn, he feared it might lead to his own demise.

Having been quite frightened just a moment ago, Vermilion Demon Lord needed to vent his feelings.

"Mr. Vermilion, you need to take it easy. Don't ruin my physical body." After Jared finished speaking, he planned to lend his physical form to Vermilion Demon Lord and then proceed to vanquish those members of the Demon Seal Alliance.

Before Jared could even offer himself to Vermilion Demon Lord, he saw Talcott and Tavon, among others, turn and flee.

Although Arthur had left, the words he had just spoken had already left them profoundly shaken.

He bestowed upon Allardland three thousand years of prosperity, so they didn't dare to harbor any improper thoughts toward Allardland anymore.

With everyone from the Demon Seal Alliance gone, Jared didn't lend his body to Vermilion Demon Lord.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4545** – The people of Allardland also breathed a sigh of relief while feeling excited.

After all, they had been granted an incredible opportunity.

Befriending Jared was the best thing they ever did.

"Mr. Chance, from this day forward, Allardland shall honor you with a statue. Your memory will be etched in the hearts of our descendants for generations to come." Bernard kneeled before Jared.

"Your Majesty, there's absolutely no need. You're being far too polite." In a rush, Jared promptly helped Bernard to his feet.

"Mr. Chance, you've acquired so many item pouches, yet you haven't even checked what treasures they hold," Cloud reminded Jared.

Upon hearing that, Jared nodded, then proceeded to open his item pouch.

The members of the Demon Seal Alliance were known for their abundant resources, especially Talcott. His item pouch was a treasure trove, holding a century's worth of offerings dedicated to the Alliance.

Those resources were more than enough for Jared to cultivate properly. Jared no longer needed to worry about resources.

"It's truly easy to take resources by force!"

Jared exclaimed with joy.

Cloud pointed at the differently colored item pouches in Jared's hand and said, "Mr. Chance, quickly check out that gilded item pouch. It should belong to that dumbo."

Jared opened the item pouch and delved his spiritual sense into the item pouch.

Soon, he was taken aback. Inside this item pouch, there was an uncountable number of crystals. Those crystals had a faint purple hue and the aura within them seemed slightly different from the spiritual energy.

Jared pulled out a crystal, turning to Bernard as he inquired, "Your Majesty, do you recognize this particular crystal?"

Bernard took the crystals, inspecting them with great detail before shaking his head. "I've never seen these before. I'm not sure if these crystals are from Ethereal Realm."

"This is a celestial crystal, the most inferior crystal in the celestial realm. Only the novices who have just stepped into the celestial realm would use it. The crystal contains a blend of celestial and spiritual energy, but its aura isn't pure. Many cultivators on the verge of breaking into Ascendance favored using these crystals for their cultivation.

This was done to ensure a smoother transition in their cultivation technique. You should understand that many cultivators start by cultivating with spiritual energy and then ascend to absorb celestial energy. Such transition from spiritual to celestial energy requires a process," Vermilion Demon Lord explained.

"Celestial crystals are considered worthless crystals in the celestial realm, but in Ethereal Realm, they would probably be regarded as top-tier crystals." After Jared finished speaking, he activated his Focus Technique.

In an instant, he absorbed the celestial crystal in his palm.

"The celestial crystal isn't much use to the average cultivator. After all, they can't refine celestial energy, only spiritual energy, so it's not as good as a spiritual stone. And yet, even when the immortals used these celestial crystals, they could only absorb the celestial energy. Hence, it was still better to cultivate with celestial gems. The celestials had really fallen on hard times, resorting to using these kinds of crystals for cultivation. Yet they still had the audacity to boast and act high and mighty. This kind of crystal is indeed a treasure for someone like you, who can refine both celestial and spiritual energy," Vermilion Demon Lord said.

After all, Jared's Focus Technique was incredibly potent, capable of refining nearly anything. Therefore, the celestial crystal was the best thing he could have. Not a bit of it was wasted.

At that moment, Jared was happy. He then rummaged through the item pouch from Tavon, producing a somewhat yellowed map in his hand.

Looking at the map, Jared instantly recognized it. It was a map of Ethereal Realm, with the five major regions distinctly outlined.

However, there was a red circle in the southern region.

Jared had been studying it for quite some time, but he couldn't discern anything special about the area within the red circle.

Jared turned to Bernard and asked, “Your Majesty, how much do you know about the entire territory of Ethereal Realm?”

“I know a bit, but after the Celestial Battle, the boundaries of Ethereal Realm shifted. Why do you ask, Mr. Chance?” Bernard asked.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4546** – “Your Majesty, could you take a look at this area within the red circle? What place is it?” Jared spread the map out in front of Bernard.

After examining it carefully, Bernard shook his head and said, “I’m not sure. This place seems to be within Demonia Mountain, an area I seldom visit. However, I know that before the Celestial Battle, there were numerous ancient cities there, and the territory was exceptionally vast. After the Celestial Battle, many ancient cities in Ethereal Realm were destroyed. Had it not been for this war, Allardland would have been considered insignificant in Ethereal Realm. However, since there’s a marking on this map, there must be something special about this place.”

“Yeah, I feel the same way. I’ll check it out if I have the time.” Jared had put away the map.

However, Jared didn’t immediately investigate the locations marked on the map. Instead, he began his cultivation in Allardland, leveraging the resources he had seized.

During that period, Bernard also began to reconstruct the imperial city. Since Allardland had amassed three thousand years of prosperity, there was no longer any need to worry about retaliation from the Demon Seal Alliance.

Meanwhile, Talcott and his crew had made their escape and returned to Demon Seal Alliance Headquarters. Tavon sat in the leader’s seat, with Talcott and the elites of the Demon Seal Alliance standing on either side of him, each one with their heads bowed low in despondency.

The impact on them earlier was simply too immense. If even a governor was frightened and fled, there was nothing else they could do.

Tavon drank alcohol continuously.

Having experienced death once, the fear of dying had left an even deeper impression on him.

He still didn’t dare to return to the Tenth Hall, as he was clueless about how to explain himself to Tennyson.

The atmosphere within the headquarters of the Demon Seal Alliance was unbearably tense.

A moment later, Tavon rose to his feet, capturing the attention of everyone present. All eyes were on him.

“Follow me to the Tenth Hall.” Tavon was speaking to Talcott.

“Mr. Lorthan, I... Would my presence even make a difference?” Talcott no longer dared to go as he was afraid to face Tennyson.

“You must come. There are still such experts in Ethereal Realm, and you didn’t even report it. This is a clear dereliction of your duty!” Tavon exclaimed in anger.

Talcott certainly didn’t want to be the scapegoat, so he addressed Tavon, “Mr. Lorthan, Mr. Gatlin reminded you before that there was a powerful expert backing Jared, but you didn’t believe him. You claimed you could knock them out with a single punch.”

“Insolence!” Tavon roared in anger, “I merely made an offhand comment back then. Enough with the nonsense. Follow me to the Tenth Hall.”

Talcott was reluctant, but he was still dragged by Tavon to the Tenth Hall.

When Talcott and Tavon showed up in the Tenth Hall, Tennyson had already been waiting for them.

“Tavon, your bodily spirit vanished and then reappeared. What happened? I actually thought you were already dead,” said Tennyson.

As a member of the Celestial Palace, when Tavon was reduced to ashes, his bodily spirit lamp in the Tenth Hall was extinguished.

The extinguishing of the bodily spirit lamp signified that the person had passed away.

When Tennyson saw the bodily spirit lamp of Tavon extinguished, he was somewhat shocked.

However, when the bodily spirit lamp reignited itself shortly after, Tennyson began to wonder if there was something wrong with the bodily spirit lamp.

“I was killed by someone, but then the same person brought me back to life,” Tavon said forthrightly, not daring to hide a single detail.

“He killed you and then brought you back to life?” Tennyson was taken aback. “What’s going on? Are there such powerful beings in Ethereal Realm?”

Tavon recounted the events in detail, then said, “My Lord, it’s all because of Talcott’s flawed investigation that I underestimated the enemy and suffered a great loss.”

Tavon shifted the blame for his own underestimation of the enemy onto Talcott.

“Who could so casually take your life and then just as easily restore it? What kind of person is this? What kind of power do they possess?” Tennyson did not reprimand.

Instead, he found himself intrigued by the person Tavon spoke of.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4547** – “My Lord, I only heard others referring to him as Mr. Sanders. As for his identity or his capabilities, I have no idea about them at all,” reported Tavon.

“You have no idea about his abilities? What on earth have you been doing?”

Tennyson let out a cold snort.

Tavon shuddered in fear. At that moment, Talcott interjected, “Even though I’m not sure about the capabilities of this Mr. Sanders, the governor of Epea fled upon seeing him...”

“What the governor of Epea showed up too?” Decanus’ brow furrowed in concern.

“Indeed, when the governor of Epea appeared, he merely took one look and then fled!”

Talcott gave a slight nod.

“Why did these Immortal Realm old-timers, who haven’t concerned themselves with the affairs of the Ethereal Realm for countless years and were solely focused on ascending into immortals, suddenly show up? Moreover, they fled in fear. How could that be? Are there really cultivators in the Ethereal Realm who have surpassed Immortal Realm?”

Tennyson was deep in thought, feeling that something was amiss.

After a moment of contemplation, Tennyson asked, “If this Mr. Sanders is so formidable, how were you able to escape?”

“My lord, we didn’t escape. He let us go. He made it clear that he won’t assist Jared in killing anyone,” Tavon quickly explained.

“That’s strange...” Tennyson couldn’t figure out what the relationship between Arthur and Jared was.

“Alright, you may go now. We’ll carry on with the Demon Seal Alliance’s plan to take control of the Ethereal Realm as soon as possible. I believe the Heaven and Earth Array won’t hold for much longer. Once it collapses, many trapped celestial realm cultivators will return home. We wouldn’t have to hide anymore in the Tenth Hall. Ethereal Realm be our main base,” Tennyson said to Talcott.

“I assure you, I will give it my all and not let you down, My Lord!” Talcott said with a long sigh.

Tennyson didn't punish him, which put his mind at ease.

Meanwhile, at Allardland, Jared had obtained unlimited resources and began to train as hard as he could.

Naturally, he had also allocated some resources to Allardland.

The battle had taken a significant toll on Allardland. Not only were their resources greatly depleted, but they also suffered heavy losses among their elite warriors. It was imperative that they replenish their strength as soon as possible.

For several days straight, Jared spent his time immersed in cultivation. Occasionally, he would summon Zelda to join him, engaging in a dual cultivation.

After all, constant cultivation could get boring; a little diversion now and then wasn't too bad.

While Jared was engaged in his cultivation, Zelda was also immersed in her own.

Zelda had always carried a trace of sword intent within her. After her recovery this time, her strength had significantly increased.

The enhancement of Zelda's strength indirectly boosted Jared's power as well.

By then, dealing with an Ultimate Realm Level Five cultivator was no problem for Jared.

While Jared was in the midst of his cultivation, he unexpectedly received a message from Nieva, informing him the Nolan had emerged from solitary training.

Upon receiving the news, Jared immediately left Allardland and hurried toward Southedge City.

He knew that once Nolan discovered that his own son had died, he would undoubtedly seek revenge.

If the latter couldn't Jared, he would certainly stir up trouble at Lunarius Palace.

Thus, Jared, accompanied by Cloud, boarded the airship and rushed toward Southedge City as quickly as possible.

Within Southedge City, the head of the Mueller family, Nolan, was seated in Southedge City branch of the Pathfinder Sect, where Rory was entertaining him.

Although the Mueller family held significant influence in this region, Nolan didn't dare to recklessly provoke the Pathfinder Sect.

"Mr. Nolan, everyone in Southedge City is aware of your son's duel. Even though Jared did kill your son, it was a fair fight. This is guaranteed by the Pathfinder Sect. In fact, many of the cultivators present had placed their bets. I can understand your desire for revenge on behalf of your son. You can choose to kill Jared in the ring, and no one would have blamed you for it. However, if you lead an attack on Lunarius Palace, it will inevitably cause significant damage. Moreover, you won't be able to avenge your son!" Rory persuaded Nolan.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4548** – When Nolan emerged from solitary training, he had no idea where Jared was. So, he decided to first teach Lunarius Palace a lesson before continuing his search for Jared.

However, the leader of the Pathfinder Sect, Rory, intervened by inviting Nolan over.

After all, the Mueller family relied heavily on the Pathfinder Sect in many ways, so Nolan had no intention of falling out with them.

"Mr. Jensen, I can agree to that on your account, but what if Jared doesn't show up?" Nolan asked coldly.

"Mr. Nolan, rest assured, I have already sent word to Lunarius Palace. I believe that they have informed Jared about the matter. Three days from now, if Jared doesn't show up, feel free to attack Lunarius Palace. I won't stand in your way," Rory declared confidently.

At that moment, all he could do was to buy some time until Jared's arrival.

If the Mueller family truly decided to strike at Lunarius Palace, the latter was likely to suffer significant damage.

"Alright, I'll wait for Jared for three days. If he doesn't show up, don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Once Nolan finished speaking, he promptly drained his cup of coffee and left.

Seeing Nolan depart, Rory let out a heavy sigh of relief.



“Mr. Chance, I’ve done all I can to assist you. From here on out, it’s up to you...”

Rory was entrusted by Jared to protect Lunarius Palace discreetly.

However, the Pathfinder Sect was merely a business establishment, and its leader, Rory, was only a branch manager. He simply didn’t have the authority to dictate anything to the Mueller family.

All he could do was to buy some time, allowing Jared to sort things out himself.

On the airship, Jared wore a solemn look as he instructed, “Cloud, full speed ahead...”

“Alright!”

Cloud went on to increase the airship’s speed. Given that Jared had an abundance of resources at his disposal, the fuel consumption of the airship was nothing to him.

The airship was cruised at high speed, but Jared had no interest in admiring the scenic beauty of the Demonia Mountain range.

After all, Jared had flown over the mountain range more than once.

Zelda nestled into Jared’s embrace, gently persuading him, “Master, don’t worry. Try to relax...”

With a slight smile, Jared then gently pinned Zelda beneath him.

After a journey of two days and three nights, the airship arrived above Southedge City on the third day.

Upon the arrival of the airship, Rory was promptly informed.

After all, the only person who could fly an airship into the southern region, even flying above Southedge City, was none other than Jared, for no one else could do the same.

For others who wished to ride airships, they were required to board them from Pathfinder Sect. Similarly, anyone who desired to pilot airships in the southern region also needed the sect’s consent.

However, Jared was free to do as he pleased, as Pathfinder Sect gave him the permission for it.

When Jared and his crew landed their airship in the plaza of Southedge City, Rory personally led a group to welcome them.

“Mr. Chance, we meet again...”

With a face full of smiles, Rory headed toward Jared.

The latter disembarked from the airship, a slight smile playing on his lips as he shook hands with Rory.

Suddenly, Rory paused, then looked at Jared in astonishment. “Mr. Chance, have... have you already become a Ninth Level Tribulator?”

Jared gave a nod.

Rory’s face was filled with disbelief. It was only a few days since Jared had killed Aiden and left Southedge City, yet he had already achieved the strength of a Ninth Level Tribulator.

The speed at which Jared progressed was even faster than he could possibly imagine.

“Mr. Chance, you truly are a man of extraordinary talent. At the rate at which you are improving, reaching celestial realm would be merely a matter of snapping your fingers,” Rory praised Jared.

“Rory, thank you for holding back the Mueller family. Otherwise, I fear Lunarius Palace would have been ruined,” Jared expressed his gratitude.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4549** – Clearly, Jared had been in touch with Nieva and had come to know that it was Rory who got Nolan to hold back.

“I merely leveraged the reputation of the Pathfinder Sect, that’s all. But to deal with Nolan, you’ll have to do it alone, Mr. Chance. However, with Nolan at Ultimate Realm Level Five I wonder if you are confident enough...” Rory asked.

He did so because he knew that Jared had the ability to fight above his realm.

Jared was currently a Ninth Level Tribulator. Whether he could defeat Nolan, who was at Ultimate Realm Level Five, only Jared himself knew.

“Ultimate Realm Level Five...” Jared gave a faint smile, “I might be able to kill him in an instant...”

Upon hearing Jared’s words, Rory was momentarily taken aback, the envy in his eyes unmistakable.

Had these words come from someone else’s mouth, Rory would have certainly thought they were bragging.

However, since it was Jared who said it, Rory believed it without a shadow of doubt..

“Mr. Chance, do you need take a rest?” Rory asked.

“No need!” Jared shook his head.

“In that case, I’ll send someone to inform Nolan. We can head to the arena right away,” Rory proposed.

With Rory leading him, Jared headed toward the Southedge City’s arena.

News that Jared had arrived swept through the city, and hordes of cultivators rushed to the arena to see.

At the same time, Pathfinder Sect started taking bets on the upcoming fight again.

Situated at the extreme south, Southedge City was a place where the cultivators spent most of their time in cultivation. There were hardly any recreational activities to speak of.

Thus, betting on fights had become a favorite pastime for the cultivators there.

As soon as the bets were open, numerous cultivators started placing them.

Drawing from their previous experience, many people were aware of Jared’s ability to punch above his weight. Hence, this time, a significant number of people placed their bets on him.

However, Nolan, being in Ultimate Realm Level Five, was considered a top expert in the Ethereal Realm. Hence, the number of cultivators betting on him was far from few.

“Mr. Nolan, Jared has arrived!” Terrence informed Nolan.

“Good, I didn’t expect him to actually show up. This time, I’ll make sure he pays dearly for what he did to my two sons.”

Suddenly, Nolan stood up, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

“Mr. Nolan, that Jared is capable of punching above his weight. You should be cautious!” Terrence warned.

“Hmph, he’s just a Tribulator, even if he can fight beyond his level, does he really stand a chance against me? I am at Ultimate Realm Level Five after all, unmatched in Southedge City. Who could possibly beat me?”

Nolan spoke with complete confidence.

“Indeed, no one in this area is a match for you, Mr. Nolan,” Terrence flattered his boss.

Before long, Nolan, leading the members of the Mueller family, headed toward the arena. By then, a crowd had built up at the arena, and Jared was already waiting on the stage.

Upon seeing that Nolan had arrived, Jared didn’t show an ounce of fear.

A Ultimate Realm Level Five cultivator was someone he could easily handle..

Upon seeing Jared, Nolan’s eyes turned bloodshot, filled with murderous intent.

This was essentially their second encounter. During their first meeting, Nolan was nothing more than an illusory shadow.

In the end, Anton attacked the illusory shadow, causing the Nolan’s main body to sustain injuries.

Otherwise, Nolan would have came out of solitary training much earlier, and his sons wouldn’t have all been killed by Jared.

With a swift leap, Nolan landed firmly on the arena.

Nolan glared at Jared, saying, “Kid, today, I’ll make you wish that you were dead.”

“I’m willing to die in any way possible, but that’s only if you can kill me first!” Jared scoff.

“Alright then, I’ll show you how I’m going to kill you!”

After Nolan finished speaking, his aura exploded.

“Wait...”

Just as Nolan was about to attack, Rory interrupted them.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4550** – “Rory, what’s the meaning of this? Are you planning to interfere?” Nolan questioned Rory.

“Mr. Nolan, please don’t get the wrong idea. I’m not interfering. I only need to activate the arena’s protective arcane array to prevent your fight from harming the crowd.”

Once Rory finished speaking, he waved his hand, and in an instant, a series of lights surged from the stone pillars surrounding the arena, encapsulating the entire stage.

“There’s no need for such hassle. I can kill him in a single move!” Nolan said with a cold huff.

Jared, a Tribulator, simply wasn’t in his league.

Once the arcane array around the arena was activated, Nolan fixed his gaze intently on Jared, his aura escalating ceaselessly.

“Die!”

Nolan threw a punch at Jared.

Back by the power of Ultimate Realm Level Five realm, the punch was nothing short of terrifying.

A enormous fist dominated the entire arena. Jared had no choice but to resist, as evading it was simply not an option.

“You’re nothing but trash...”

A smirk emerged at the corner of Jared’s mouth as the Dragonslayer Sword he was holding flashed brilliantly with a golden light.

Whoosh!

The sky was filled with a flurry of sword energy, clashing with Nolan’s fist dramatic ally.

A thunderous noise caused the entire arena to tremble.

Had it not been for the protective arcane array, the mere aftershock of this clash could have claimed the lives of many cultivators.

The void on the stage instantly turned chaotic, and the figures of Nolan and Jared had vanished into thin air.

The battle between the two had led to the collapse of the void.

As the void gradually settled, Jared and Nolan re-emerged before the crowd.

Everyone's eyes widened in anticipation, eager to see who had gained the upper hand from that last strike.

They saw Jared, standing calmly at his original spot, with Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

However, when their gazes fell onto Nolan, they were instantly dumbfounded.

The latter's right arm had been severed, and fresh blood was still gushing out from the wound.

Nolan's face turned extremely unsightly, his eyes filled with nothing but rage and shock.

That strike had just made Nolan realize Jared's true strength.

Nolan was at Ultimate Realm Level Five, yet his arm was severed by a single sword strike from Jared, a mere Tribulator.

This unprecedented event had left Nolan feeling utterly devastated.

"Kid, you really do have some skills!"

After losing an arm, Nolan started to see Jared in a new light.

"It's because you're nothing but trash." Jared shook his head slowly.

He didn't think he was particularly capable. Instead, he thought that Nolan was just too weak.

"If I had intended to kill you, there's no way you would have survived the attack just now. So, just accept the reality. If you beg on your knees for mercy now and offer me some resources, I might just consider sparing your life!" Jared casually said to Nolan.

Jared's remark made Nolan feel utterly humiliated.

Meanwhile, the crowd was left agape. A Tribulator was openly humiliating an Ultimate Realm Level Five cultivator. Truly, things were no longer as they seemed.

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, none of them would have believed it.

"Kid, the Mueller family has a legacy spanning thousands of years. As the head of the Mueller family, do you really think I would do something that would disgrace my ancestors? Since you think you're such a big deal, I'll have some fun with you even if it costs me my life."

After Nolan finished speaking, he crouched down on the ground. Using his own fresh blood that had spilled onto the floor, he sketched out a sign.

The design seemed rather peculiar, as if it portrayed a grotesque monster.

Upon seeing Nolan's actions, Jared couldn't help but frown. Why is he drawing at a moment like this?

There was definitely some sort of scheme at play, but Jared couldn't tell what it was.

Upon seeing the sign drawn by Nolan, Terrence immediately wore a shocked expression, urgently exclaiming, "Mr. Nolan, please... you can't..."

It was evident that Terrence was terrified by the sight.

However, Nolan simply waved his hand and subsequently knelt down before the sign.

"Great Elder Mueller, I call upon you through our bloodline, please assist us!"

Nolan murmured under his breath, all the while kneeling on the ground with utmost respect.