

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4551** – “Since you can’t defeat me, what good will bringing out Great Elder Mueller do? I’d still beat him!”

Jared let out a snigger.

Nolan paid no heed to Jared, and soon, a terrifying power surged from within him.

Boom!

In an instant, the arcane array around the arena shattered into pieces.

Jared only felt an aura swarming him, and in an instant, he was sent flying backward.

All the fellow cultivators who were initially there for the spectacle, never expected things to turn out this way. They were all sent flying by this sudden burst of aura.

Jared hovered mid-air, looking down at Nolan with a slight frown creasing his brow.

At that moment, an incredibly powerful aura emerged around Nolan.

This aura was continuously expanding, eventually enveloping his entire body.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a clap of thunder in the air. Everyone looked up, only to discover that at some point, a vast expanse of dark clouds had appeared, obscuring the entire sky over Southedge City.

Bolts of lightning began to flash within the dark clouds.

“Could it be that Mr. Nolan is undergoing a tribulation at this moment?”

“Impossible, he just emerged from solitary training. Instead, he might have used a secret technique to undergo his tribulation in order to advance his realm.”

“That’s highly likely. If there’s any advancement, it means he would be at sixth level Ultimate Realm. I’m afraid Jared would no longer be a match for him then!”

When everyone saw the streaks of lightning and mistaking them for a lightning tribulation, a flurry of discussions was sparked.

At a glance, Jared knew that it wasn't a lightning tribulation cloud, and Nolan was not undergoing a tribulation.

As the thunder roared, Nolan's aura grew increasingly powerful, enveloping the space between heaven and earth.

Furthermore, within this aura, Nolan's body astonishingly began to fade..

"What's going on?"

It seemed like Nolan was about to vanish.

"Kid, your doom is imminent!"

With eyes blazing red, Nolan glared at Jared before he totally disappeared.

Boom!

The thunder in the sky grew increasingly deafening, with frequent flashes of lightning streaking across the horizon.

Jared held Dragonslayer Sword, his eyes devoid of any fear.

Regardless of the tricks Nolan tried to pull, he was ready to counter them.

Nolan's figure began to radiate a dazzling light, to the point where the crowd could no longer see his body.

The surrounding aura had already morphed into a tornado, wreaking havoc in the arena.

A silhouette was all that remained of Nolan's figure, his facial features were impossible to discern.

In the end, Nolan's silhouette completely vanished, transforming into a beam of light.

Boom!

This light soared into the sky, followed by an overwhelming aura pressing down from above.

This aura was incredibly oppressive.

Many of the cultivators hastily retreated; they didn't want to risk their lives just for the sake of some spectacle.

When Jared felt the overpowering aura, his gaze turned extremely icy.

That surging aura subsequently struck Jared.

Jared's body, plummeted from mid-air, crashing heavily onto the arena like a comet.

The sturdy arena was blasted to pieces upon impact.

The arena had been obliterated, yet the terrifying aura lingered, seeping out into the surroundings.

Fortunately, many of the cultivators had wisely retreated. Otherwise, they would have been swept away by this overwhelming aura.

Meanwhile, Jared's figure had vanished from everyone's sight, plunged deeply into the ground. In the sky, the dark clouds gradually coalesced, forming the silhouette of a person.

The towering figure, a hundred feet tall, bore a striking resemblance to Nolan.

"Is that Great Elder Mueller? He looks a little odd!"

"Nolan sacrificed himself to summon Great Elder Mueller. What a ruthless man!"

"He was certain that he was no match for Jared and knew that continuing the fight would only lead to his doom. That's why he acted as he did."

Everyone gazed at the figure formed from the gathering of dark clouds, engaged in heated discussion.

The figure slowly lowered his gaze, looking at Jared who had been knocked to the ground.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4552** – At that moment, Jared shot back up into the air.

The strike just now, although terrifying, didn't cause him any harm.

"You might look intimidating, but can you take a beating?" Jared said to the Mueller family's elder in disdain.

After Jared finished speaking, a dazzling golden light suddenly erupted from him.

With the activation of Golem Body, his body transformed into something similar to the golden-armored god of war.

Sword held high in his hand, Jared charged at the Mueller family's elder without any hesitation. Jared moved at blistering speed, and all the onlookers could see was a golden afterimage in the void.

“Ignorant brat...” the Mueller family’s elder remarked, his gaze fixed firmly on Jared.

Boom!

Suddenly, the elder of the Mueller family stretched out a massive hand. The hand surprisingly transformed into countless palms made of condensed black aura, reaching for Jared from all directions.

Ignoring the enormous hands coming his way, Jared brandished Dragonslayer Sword, swiftly advancing toward the elder of the Mueller family.

In the presence of the Mueller family’s elder, Jared felt as insignificant as an insect.

However, he didn’t show the slightest hint of fear.

With Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, he swung it to unleash a powerful beam of sword light.

There were no intricate techniques or flashy moves; a single, decisive strike was all it was.

Boom!

The terrifying radiance of the sword, brimming with an overwhelming sword intent, surged toward the elder of the Mueller family like a tidal wave.

The elder glared at Jared, then let out a cold huff.

This disdainful scoff was filled nothing but contempt.

The Mueller family’s elder exhaled gently, and suddenly, a gray shield materialized, blocking the sword light.

Boom...

The sword light smashed into the shield, instantly erupting with a deafening sound.

Under the heavy blow of the sword light, the shield instantly shattered and vanished.

Along with it, the brilliance of Jared’s sword light began to fade, ultimately vanishing before the elderly.

This attack was essentially a test for both parties.

Jared and the elder of the Mueller family locked gazes across the distance.

“Young one, you dare to kill members of the Mueller family? Do you realize that your actions could lead to the annihilation of your entire family?”

The elder of the Mueller family spoke in a deep and resonant voice.

“Annihilation of my family?”

Jared let out a sarcastic laugh. “What makes you think you’re capable of that?”

“Insolence...”

In a fit of rage, the elder of the Mueller family slammed down his palm. This strike, astonishingly, contained countless thunderbolts, the power within was enough to shake the heavens and earth.

“Lightning power, I like it...”

Upon seeing the situation, Jared immediately burst into laughter.

Jared stood still as the lightning nascence within him began to stir. The nascence star within his nascence space flickered, casting a dazzling glow.

Around Jared, streaks of lightning began to flash.

In response,, the elder of the Mueller family immediately swung his palm down, unleashing a relentless barrage of lightning toward Jared.

Rumble... Rumble...

Bolt after bolt of lightning struck Jared, causing white smoke to billow from his body.

Jared didn’t flinch. The Nascence star within him emitted a terrifying gravitational pull, continuously absorbing the lightning power.

Within his nascence space, his lightning nascence star began to flicker incessantly, growing brighter and brighter.

The more lightning there was, the more lightning nascence Jared could absorb.

These terrifying bolts of lightning, in Jared’s view, were an incredibly valuable resource.

However, nobody was aware of this. Everyone only saw Jared struck by countless bolts of lightning, his entire body smoking. They were consequently left dumbfounded.

Cloud, upon seeing Jared in such a state, felt his eyes reddened, his fists clenched tightly. He was determined to risk everything to save Jared.

At the same time, the corners of the Mueller family’s elder lifted slightly. He knew that no one could survive under the relentless barrage of lightning.

“This feels so good...”

As Jared found himself engulfed by the lightning, he suddenly let out a cry. The faint smile that had originally graced the corner of the Mueller family’s elder’s lips suddenly froze.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4553** – He could never have imagined that Jared, a mere Tribulator cultivator, would be entirely unafraid of the lightning power. Moreover, it appeared as though he had absorbed countless bolts of lightning!

Witnessing this scene, the other cultivators were dumbfounded, their jaws dropping in utter disbelief.

“Could Jared possibly possess the lightning nascence?”

“Of course! Didn’t you see? The lightning struck him and was completely absorbed!”

“Unbelievable! Jared is just too monstrous!”

Everyone began to chatter, their astonishment evident.

The Mueller family’s elder quickly ceased his attack, causing the countless bolts of lightning to vanish in an instant.

He initially intended to use the thunderbolts to kill Jared, but that plan had backfired spectacularly. Instead, Jared had turned them into a source of power.

As the lightning dissipated, the golden light surrounding Jared intensified.

“If you’re done playing, let me have some fun now...” Jared said.

As he spoke, a streak of lightning visibly formed in his palm.

Jared tilted his head back to gaze at the elder, and suddenly, his body rocketed forward like a missile.

Boom!

The lightning power in Jared’s palm grew fiercer by the second, its intensity increasing rapidly.

His speed reached an almost unimaginable level, causing the surrounding void to tremble and even compress.

The Mueller family's elder's expression grew grim.

Boom!

Great Elder Mueller swung a fist toward Jared with tremendous force.

From a distance, the punch looked like a towering mountain, completely engulfing Jared.

Yet, Jared showed no intention of dodging. Instead, he charged forward head-on, braving the force of the elder's massive fist.

Bang!

The fist collided heavily with Jared's body.

The impact caused the surrounding void to crack and rupture like a collapsing mountain, but Jared's relentless advance reduced the fist to fragments in an instant.

Jared had shattered this punch using nothing but his physical strength—a crushing display of raw power.

Despite the colossal appearance of the attack, it was utterly feeble before Jared.

“Is this the extent of the Mueller family's elder ability? No wonder the descendants of the Mueller family are so unimpressive!” Jared mocked coldly, his gaze sharp as he stared at the elder.

Great Elder Mueller's face twisted with fury, and his massive frame trembled.

Driven to madness, Great Elder Mueller raised his hands high, plunging them into the endless void above.

The dissipated storm clouds began to gather rapidly once more.

The void churned as waves of dark clouds rolled violently, plunging the world into pitch-black darkness akin to the apocalypse.

As the clouds descended rapidly, cultivators throughout the area felt an unprecedented pressure.

Southedge City was soon shrouded in the oppressive storm, and if the clouds descended further, countless cultivators within the city would undoubtedly perish.

Panic set in among the crowd. They hadn't expected Great Elder Mueller to forsake all ethics.

If he wanted to fight Jared, so be it, but why implicate the entire Southedge City?

The Mueller family's elder had gone mad. To kill Jared, he was willing to drag the city's entire population of cultivators into the grave.

Boom!

The dark clouds continued to descend, emitting an increasingly terrifying aura.

Many cultivators collapsed to their knees, unable to move under the crushing pressure.

Others tried to flee but found themselves frozen in place, their legs immovable.

"Are you planning to take us all down with you?" Jared asked.

"Exactly! If I die, you die too! Everyone who witnessed the Mueller family's disgrace will perish!" the elder roared, his form beginning to merge with the dark clouds above.

Jared's brow furrowed as his expression turned serious. Great Elder Mueller's madness was beyond reason. He was truly willing to perish alongside everyone else.

Jared hurled bolts of lightning from his palm into the storm clouds, but they were immediately swallowed by the darkness, unable to slow the descent of the oppressive storm.

As the clouds pressed closer and closer to the ground, some cultivators began coughing up blood, unable to withstand the pressure.

Terror painted every face as despair set in.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4554** – Jared struggled with all his might, but his body was as insignificant as an ant in the face of the massive dark clouds spanning hundreds of miles. He could do nothing to resist their oppressive force.

Feeling the immense pressure, Jared's body began to descend from midair.

Roar...



A sudden roar echoed through the heavens, breaking the tense silence just as Jared grew helpless and the surrounding cultivators fell into despair.

From Jared's storage ring, the Celestial Devourer burst forth, radiating a dazzling light.

Its body began to expand rapidly, growing larger with every passing moment.

Lifting its head, the Celestial Devourer fixed its massive eyes on the dark clouds and let out an earth-shaking roar, the fur on its body standing on end.

Then, the creature opened its gigantic maw, unleashing an overwhelming suction force.

The descending dark clouds that had previously suffocated the entire area were drawn directly into the Celestial Devourer's mouth.

In an instant, the oppressive storm covering hundreds of miles was completely consumed, leaving the sky clear and the land bathed in brilliant sunlight once more.

The suffocating pressure that had weighed down on everyone disappeared, and the crowd erupted with astonishment and relief.

The Celestial Devourer licked its lips, yawned, and then returned to Jared's storage ring as though nothing had happened.

In just a moment, the Mueller family elder's suicidal effort to merge his life with the storm clouds and drag everyone into oblivion had been undone by the Celestial Devourer's appetite.

After a brief moment of shock, many cultivators broke into cheers, celebrating their survival.

Simultaneously, their hatred for the Mueller family intensified.

Observing the chaotic crowd, Terrence attempted to slip away amidst the commotion, but he took only a few steps before the crowd noticed him.

In a surge of anger, the cultivators attacked him relentlessly, and Terrence's life ended within moments under their combined assault.

Jared descended slowly from midair, and Rory hurried forward to greet him.

"Mr. Chance, congratulations! That celestial beast was simply incredible," Rory exclaimed with excitement.

"Mr. Jensen, do you know where the Mueller residence is located?" Jared asked.

"Yes, their estate isn't far from Southedge City.

Why do you ask, Mr. Chance? Nolan is dead, and the Mueller family will crumble and dissolve on its own. Why bother with them?" Rory questioned in confusion.

"Mr. Jensen, please take me to the Mueller residence," Jared said.

Jared didn't reveal why he wanted to visit the Mueller family.

Although perplexed, Rory nodded and led Jared toward the Mueller residence.

The Mueller residence wasn't far from Southedge City, and after just four hours of travel, they arrived.

"Mr. Chance, that grand manor ahead belongs to the Mueller family," Rory said, pointing toward an opulent estate.

Jared glanced at the Mueller residence, which comprised of dozens of magnificent buildings—a clear sign of the family's wealth and status.

"Wait here, Mr. Jensen. I'll be back shortly,"

Jared said before launching himself into the manor.

Moments later, anguished screams erupted from within the Mueller residence, echoing through the air.

Rory stood frozen in shock as the once-mighty Mueller family faced a massacre. One by one, its members were wiped out under the power of Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Fifteen minutes later, Jared emerged from the burning ruins of the Mueller residence, holding several item pouches brimming with resources he had looted.

"Nolan is dead, and there's no point letting the Mueller family's resources go to waste," Jared said with a slight smile as he stored the pouches away.

Rory shivered, his scalp tingling as he realized just how ruthless Jared had become.

Jared had merely acted on Arthur's suggestion.

He didn't do anything wrong by taking his enemies' resources. In Jared's mind, there was no moral dilemma—enemies existed to be slain and have their treasures taken.

"You're absolutely right, Mr. Chance."

Rory forced a nervous smile, nodding in agreement.

The two returned to Southedge City, where Rory treated Jared with exceptional hospitality. After witnessing the carnage Jared had wrought upon the Mueller family, Rory couldn't help

but worry that a single misstep might bring the same fate upon his branch of the Pathfinder Sect.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4555** – “Rory, you’ve spent many years in the southern region, so you must be familiar with the terrain around Demonica Mountain. I have this map that marks a particular location in the southern region. Do you recognize it?”

Jared took out a map he had retrieved from Tavon’s item pouch and handed it to Rory.

Rory studied the map carefully, his gaze falling on a spot circled in red.

His brow furrowed noticeably as he examined it.

“Mr. Chance, where did you get this map?” Rory asked.

Jared hesitated, unsure of how to explain. After all, he didn’t know much about Tavon’s true identity.

Seeing Jared’s hesitation, Rory realized he had touched on something sensitive and quickly changed the subject. “This marked location is a forbidden area in the southern region. It’s been countless years since any cultivators ventured there. That area once housed an ancient city. But during the Celestial Battle, the city was completely destroyed, and everyone there perished,” Rory explained.

“But why would it become a forbidden zone?” Jared was puzzled.

Many cities were destroyed during the Celestial Battle, and countless cultivators died. Why was this place any different?

Rory revealed, “That place is strange. In the past, some cultivators tried to explore it, but none of them ever returned. Their bodies were never found. Over time, it became a forbidden zone. No one goes there anymore. Besides, the location is on the outskirts of the southern region and has no valuable resources.”

Jared listened intently, his gaze fixed on the map. His thoughts churned with unease.

Tavon wouldn’t have marked this place on the map for no reason.

And now, knowing it was a forbidden zone, Jared became convinced that the location held some secret.

Initially, Jared had planned to focus on cultivation for a while with the resources he had recently obtained, but the mystery of this place stirred his curiosity.

Seeing the determination on Jared's face, Rory quickly interjected, "Mr. Chance, you're not planning to go there, are you? I advise against it. That place is barren and holds no resources -there's no point in taking such a risk."

However, Rory's warnings only fueled Jared's resolve.

"Thank you for the advice, Mr. Jensen. I just want to take a look," Jared replied.

He pulled out an item pouch filled with resources he had taken from the Mueller family.

"Please deliver these to Lunarius Palace for me," Jared said.

Jared had already obtained plenty of resources from Demon Seal Alliance, so the resources from the Mueller family were meant for Lunarius Palace.

Seeing Jared's determination, Rory took the item pouch and nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I'll make sure these resources reach Lunarius Palace."

With that, Jared left the Wandering Pavilion's branch, leaving instructions for Cloud to wait for him in Southedge City. He then set off alone toward the marked location on the map.

The destination wasn't far from Southedge City, so Jared decided not to use an airship to avoid drawing unnecessary attention.

If the forbidden zone did contain hidden resources or ruins, Jared wanted to explore it quietly and claim whatever he found for himself.

Too many people knowing about it could lead to trouble.

After bidding farewell to Cloud, Jared embarked on his journey.

Demonia Mountain was known for its abundance of Demonic Cultivators and demon beasts, but Jared was no stranger to the area. He had been there many times and was familiar with its terrain.

Moreover, with his current strength, any Demonic Cultivators or beasts that dared to provoke him would be courting death.

Even those at Ultimate Realm Level Five were no longer a match for Jared.

In the entire Ethereal Realm, there weren't many cultivators above Ultimate Realm Level Five. Reaching Top Level Ultimate Realm meant nearly unrivaled power.

As for the cultivators in the Immortal Realm, they had long withdrawn from worldly affairs, focusing solely on cultivation in preparation for ascension into immortals. They rarely showed themselves.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4556** – After two days and nights of flying, Jared began to feel a hint of fatigue.

He descended to the ground to replenish his spiritual energy.

Thankfully, with an abundance of resources at his disposal, he wasn't worried about consuming them.

After restoring his energy, Jared took out the map and studied it closely.

"According to this, I should be in the circled area already, but nothing around here seems different," he muttered, glancing around.

The dense forest stretched in all directions, filled with the continuous roars of beasts.

It appeared no different from other areas of Demonia Mountain.

Jared leaped into the air again, flying forward.

What Jared didn't notice was the faint, almost imperceptible barrier in the void ahead. It blended seamlessly with the surroundings, making it invisible to the naked eye.

His body passed through the barrier without any resistance or noticeable change.

However, the moment he crossed it, Jared suddenly felt himself plummet. The environment around him transformed into a dim and shadowy space.

Frowning, Jared swiftly retreated. He didn't know what he had inadvertently stumbled into and wanted to leave immediately.

Yet, no matter how far back he moved, the surroundings remained dark.

Jared stopped, stabilizing himself and steadying his breath. He told himself not to panic.

Looking around, he found the entire space shrouded in a grayish haze, with no reference points to guide him.

He couldn't discern any direction and had no idea where he was.

"Could this be another dimension? Good thing I have the Nethersky Eye. Otherwise, I wouldn't see anything at all," he said to himself.

A glowing light flickered on his forehead, and a third eye appeared.

Activating the Nethersky Eye, Jared scanned his surroundings.

What he saw alarmed him. Even with the Nethersky Eye, he couldn't make out anything. The space remained shrouded in gray haze, indistinct and featureless.

"What... what is this place? Why can't I see anything?" Jared muttered, using the Nethersky Eye to search while simultaneously expanding his spiritual sense outward.

He hoped to sense something, anything- perhaps even a demon beast-but his spiritual sense extended to its limit without detecting a single thing.

It was as if this space contained nothing but Jared himself, like the primordial chaos at the dawn of creation, where heaven and earth were fused into one.

Taking a moment to calm himself, Jared chose a direction and began walking.

In this silent, gray space, the only sounds he could hear were his own footsteps and the steady rhythm of his heartbeat.

He continued walking, seemingly without end.

Nearly an hour later, Jared stopped.

He knew he wasn't going anywhere. After glancing around, he crouched to examine the ground. Perhaps he could find an exit by investigating below.

Since everything around was shrouded in gloom, he decided to try and explore the underground.

As he crouched, he was surprised to discover that his footsteps had left no prints behind him.

He had been walking for a while, so there should be a trail of deep footprints. However, the ground was completely undisturbed.

This discovery gave Jared a slight shock. He stomped his foot hard, leaving a deep impression nearly half a meter into the ground.

Yet, to his astonishment, the footprint began to fade before his eyes, vanishing completely.

Seeing this, Jared exhaled and chuckled coldly. "So it's an illusion array, designed to trap me without my realizing it. Whoever set this up has some skill."

Jared had mastered the illusion nascent, and his knowledge of array craft was exceptional. For someone to ensnare him so subtly in an illusionary array, their abilities had to be formidable.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4557** – Jared drew the Dragonslayer Sword and thrust it forcefully into the ground.

Since someone intended to trap him with an illusion array, Jared resolved to break it through sheer power. He wanted the array's creator to see clearly that no illusion array could imprison him.

The Dragonslayer Sword plunged into the soil, and with a powerful flick, Jared carved a deep trench into the ground.

He intended to see whether the illusion array could restore the trench.

However, just as Jared wielded the Dragonslayer Sword, a jet of liquid suddenly spurted from the ground.

He quickly retreated, narrowly avoiding being splashed.

When the liquid landed, Jared was startled to discover that it was blood-bright red blood that stood out sharply in the dim space, filling the air with a metallic scent.

This unexpected development left Jared momentarily stunned. He couldn't understand how his simple thrust into the ground had caused blood to erupt.

Could it be...

His eyes widened in shock as a peculiar thought struck him. Jared wondered if he wasn't standing on solid ground but rather atop the body of an enormous demon beast.

His sword thrust earlier might have pierced the creature's skin, causing the blood to gush out.

Realizing this, Jared leaped into the air, unwilling to let his feet remain on the ground any longer.

If he truly stood on such a colossal demon beast, Jared couldn't fathom its immense size.

Yet, as he hovered in mid-air, a wave of exhaustion swept over him, making him feel weak and powerless.

"What's going on? I just replenished my energy!" Jared exclaimed, puzzled by how quickly his spiritual energy was being drained.

He hastily activated the Focus Technique to restore his energy, confident that his plentiful resources would suffice.

To his alarm, despite circulating the technique, he couldn't replenish even a trace of spiritual energy.

Whether it was spiritual stones, mystical herbs, or beast cores, none of them could be absorbed.

Jared was horrified. Without the ability to replenish his energy, it was only a matter of time before he exhausted his reserves completely. At that point, he wouldn't even have the strength to walk, let alone fly.

Forced to abandon flight, Jared landed on the ground once more. Regardless of whether he stood on a demon beast, walking was his only option—flying consumed too much energy.

"It seems I'll have to find the array core to break this array," Jared muttered.

Now, he dared not squander his spiritual energy and refrained from trying to brute-force the array.

Holding the Dragonslayer Sword, he cautiously moved forward. Unless absolutely necessary, Jared avoided tapping into his remaining reserves.

He had no concept of time or distance as he walked. By now, he had lost all sense of space entirely.

Jared also refrained from extending his spiritual sense, proceeding like an ordinary person, step by careful step.

Each movement was deliberate, as Jared feared disturbing whatever lay beneath his feet. If the creature below woke, he might not survive.

"Kid, stop being so cautious. You're not standing on some beast," the Vermilion Demon Lord's voice suddenly echoed.



Jared ignored him, acting as if the Vermilion Demon Lord didn't exist or hadn't spoken.

"You brat! How dare you ignore me? Fine, I won't bother with you anymore!" the Vermilion Demon Lord huffed in frustration.

Unbothered, Jared continued walking, his expression weary.

After covering more distance, the surroundings remained as dim as ever. But ahead of him, a faint light appeared-like a candle's glow in the darkness, offering a glimmer of hope.

Jared smiled and quickened his pace, moving eagerly toward the light.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4558** – Soon, a palace appeared in front of Jared. It was grand and majestic, exuding an overwhelming presence.

The light he had seen emanated from the palace.

Jared walked closer. After surveying his surroundings, he proceeded deeper into the palace.

The light came from the main hall. Although the doors and windows around the hall were tightly sealed, the light seemed to penetrate through everything.

Jared pushed open the doors of the hall and stepped inside. In the center of the hall, there stood a candlestick with a single candle burning atop it.

Despite being just one candle, its glow was bright enough for Jared to spot it from a distance. It even pierced through layers of walls, which was truly bizarre.

However, Jared appeared unperturbed by the oddity as he approached the candlelight.

"Is anyone here? Hello?" Jared called out while walking forward.

Since there was candlelight, there had to be someone nearby.

"There's no one here. You're the only one."

A raspy voice echoed from all directions within the hall.

Jared halted. He looked around before asking, "If you aren't human, how can you speak like one?"

The voice hesitated momentarily before bursting into laughter. "I am not human. I am a deity-the deity who controls your life and death. Now that you've arrived here, your fate is in my hands."

As the voice finished speaking, an aura suddenly emerged from all around the hall, enveloping Jared. He struggled desperately as the aura drained his spiritual energy rapidly.

The entity seemed uninterested in killing Jared outright, aiming instead to exhaust his spiritual energy and leave him powerless to resist.

“Let me go! What are you?” Jared shouted, his eyes filled with fear as he fought to free himself.

“I told you, I am the deity of this place. Since you’ve come here, you must obey me,” the voice said smugly.

Jared continued to plead and struggle, but his spiritual energy drained away until he couldn’t even move a muscle.

Jared collapsed on the ground, gasping for breath. His forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

The aura dissipated, and the candlelight in the hall grew even brighter.

Three figures slowly materialized in the hall. One of them, an old man dressed in a long robe, looked down at Jared with a satisfied expression.

“How many does this make?” the old man asked a green-robed man standing beside him.

“Elder Roshan, this is the nine-thousand-eight-hundred-and-forty-seventh one. We’re just a step away from ten thousand,” the green-robed man replied.

“Humans are truly foolish. The more mysterious a place is, the more they’re drawn to it. The more forbidden it seems, the more curious they become. At this rate, we’ll have enough within three years. When we refine the Ten Thousand Hearts Pill, it’ll be a treasure like no other,” Elder Roshan said with a laugh.

Jared lay on the ground, observing the three figures. They lacked the aura of human cultivators, radiating only bestial energy.

Moreover, these were not their true forms but illusory shadows.

Clearly, Jared was within an illusion array, and the three figures had projected their images here rather than entering in person.

“Luigi, go extract the boy’s heart. Be cautious- if he dies, the heart will be useless,” the green-robed man instructed another figure beside him.

Luigi nodded, pulling out a gleaming knife with practiced ease.

Seeing Luigi approach, Jared stood up with a faint smile on his face.

“You still have the strength to stand?” Elder Roshan asked, surprised by Jared’s action.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4559** – “Standing up is nothing? I can still fight, you know...”

With a casual wave of his hand, a myriad of radiant lights suddenly illuminated the surroundings.

This burst of brilliance instantly shattered the surrounding gloom.

At the same time, his three opponents were also enveloped in a radiant light, rendering them immobile.

“How... How is this possible? Isn't your spiritual energy completely depleted?”

Shock filled the depths of Roshan's eyes.

Just moments ago, Jared has clearly exhausted all his spiritual energy, barely possessing the strength to stand. So, how did he managed to suddenly unleash such a terrifying aura?

At that moment, Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, a faint smirk playing on his face. “Did you actually think that just because I'm out of spiritual energy, I'm defenseless?”

“Alright, alright, I'm really curious to see how much more spiritual energy you can muster up,” he said.

After Roshan finished speaking, a sudden surge of grey mist filled the main hall. Then, a colossal ghost mask materialized.

Roaring continuously, the ghost mask flew toward Jared in an effort to swallow him.

Jared looked at the menacing ghost mask, his gaze filled with nothing but disdain. At that moment, his opponents still believed that he had residual spiritual energy within him.

They had absolutely no idea that besides spiritual energy, Jared possessed other forms of power within him.

On top of the Power of Dragons, there were also various other nascence powers.

Furthermore, one shouldn't forget the Power of Three and certainly not the Power of Immortals within him.

No one would have imagined that all these powers could reside within a single individual.

Jared had intentionally drained his spiritual energy just to lure the enemy out.

The illusion array he was faced with was quite powerful, which was why he thought of this tactic to lull the adversary into revealing themselves.

Just a moment ago, Vermilion Demon Lord spoke to Jared. However, Jared ignored him for this very reason.

When Jared appeared to be completely drained of his spiritual energy, the hidden enemies did indeed reveal themselves.

What Jared hadn't expected was that the latter were actually quite weak.

"Your efforts are futile. The moment you showed yourselves, your defeat is certain!"

After Jared finished speaking, he swiftly swung the Dragonslayer Sword forward.

A golden dragon emerged, its roar echoing in the air as flames swirled around it. Beams of light streaked across the sky, reminiscent of shooting stars.

"This..."

Upon witnessing the situation, Roshan and the others turned pale from shock.

They had underestimated Jared, not expecting him to possess such terrifying power still.

Despite their urge to flee, it was simply too late.

The insidious ghost mask face was pierced by the streaks of sword light, vanishing instantly.

The three individuals, under the terrifying brilliance of the sword, were subsequently engulfed by the sword light, their figures swollen by the resulting inferno.

Accompanied by screams, the trio vanished amidst the flames.

At that moment, the scene around Jared began to contort, the palace before his eyes vanishing into thin air.

Jared found himself standing on the ground, surrounded by lush green mountains and clear waters. He was still within Demonia Mountain, but all the gloominess had already disappeared.

The illusion array was now shattered, and Jared found himself back in reality.

Before Jared's eyes, the three opponents who were just standing had collapsed onto the ground. Their faces were pale, clearly indicating they had suffered severe injuries!

Just moments ago, Jared had annihilated their illusory shadows, damaging their true bodies.

The trio looked at Jared in fear, uncertain of what he would do to them.

"You three b\*stards, you've harmed so many people here. Who among you set up this illusion array?"

Jared cast his gaze towards the trio, his voice icy as he questioned them. The three of them exchanged glances, yet they all chose to remain silent.

Although the three of them were quite terrified, none of them was willing to spill the beans.

Seeing them remain silent, Jared was rather surprised, for the trio looked quite terrified.

"If you won't speak up, I have my ways..."

After Jared finished speaking, the Power of Dragons surged within him. Then, he gently swept his hand across.

The terrifying aura that resulted left all three of them stunned.

In shock, Roshan looked at Jared and asked, "Are... Are you even human?"

"Who says I'm not?" Jared retorted.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4560** – "But... but the aura within you... it belongs to a terrifying beast race..." Roshan asked in confusion.

"How about this?"

After Jared had spoken, he unleashed a demonic fire, which blazed around the three individuals.

the green-robed man exclaimed in shock, “The aura of a Demonic Cultivator, are you one of them?”

At that moment, the trio were completely blown away. They had never encountered someone who exuded the aura of the three major races before.

This was simply unbelievable. At this point, they couldn’t even be sure if Jared was human or not.

“Are you going to answer me now or not?” Jared asked coldly.

“This... this illusion array is...”

The green-robed man began to speak.

Just as he was about to speak, Roshan shot him a warning look and said, “Shut up. Do you want us all to be annihilated?”

With that, the green-robed man stopped talking at once.

In response, Jared scorched Roshan with his demonic fire.

As the fire burned, its intense heat caused Roshan to cry out in distress.

The agony was so intense that one would shudder just by hearing it.

Upon witnessing the situation, the green-robed man was terrified to the point of breaking out in a cold sweat, his body trembling incessantly.

“Speak up, or you’ll end up just like him!” Jared barked.

Gritting his teeth, Luigi shook his head and cried out, “We won’t tell you. You might as well kill us!”

Boom!

A fierce blaze was also ignited upon Luigi, who was wailing in pain. The green-robed man, situated between the two, was trembling more intensely than before.

Right then, Jared realized that he was the weakest link among the trio.

Jared walked over and subsequently threatened the green-robed man, "If you won't speak, I'll subject you to the demonic fire for three days and nights, making you suffer every bit of its scorching flames."

The green-robed man dared not meet Jared's gaze. His body trembled as he pleaded, "Please, let me go. I was only following orders. The illusion array wasn't set up by me, nor did trick you into coming here. It has nothing to do with me at all."

"Then let me ask you, who exactly are you?" Jared asked softly.

He knew, at this moment, he needed to proceed carefully to subtly uncover the truth.

"I...I..." The green-robed man glanced at his burning companions on both sides, swallowed hard, and said, "We are from the Beast City."

"Beast City?" Jared's brow furrowed slightly, then he quickly asked, "Why have I never heard of this Beast City? Where is it located?"

"This... this... I can't tell you..." The green-robed man hastily shook his head. "We snuck out from it. If the lord finds out, we'd be doomed."

"Please, let me go," he pleaded. "I have an eight-thousand-year-old elderly mother and a young three-hundred-year-old child to care for... I beg you..."

The green-robed man prostrated before Jared.

Upon hearing the words of the green-robed man, Jared nearly burst out laughing.

It was one thing to have an eight-thousand-year-old mother, as for the cultivators of Ethereal Realm, living for tens of thousands of years was the norm.

However, he couldn't fathom what on earth was a three-hundred-year-old child.

"Alright, I won't ask you where Beast City is anymore. But you should at least tell me, what's the deal with this Beast City? I'm really curious. I've come to Demonica Mountain dozens of times, but I've never seen any cities around!"

Jared didn't dare to pressure the green-robed man with his questions.

“After the Celestial Battle, Beast City hid itself. All citizens of Beast City were forbidden to leave for no reason. The illusion array was also set up by the city lord, specifically to prevent anyone from accidentally wandering into Beast City. The three of us secretly used the illusion array to hunt down humans, all for the sake of crafting the Ten Thousand Hearts Pill.”

Upon seeing that Jared was quite amiable, the green-robed man felt somewhat at ease, letting his guard down.

“Could it be that this Beast City is entirely populated by the beast race, with no other races present?” Jared continued to inquire.

The green-robed man shook his head. “No...”