

A Warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4851 -"If I call for backup, no matter what Four Hell Palace possesses, even if you were to call upon the greatest deities, they wouldn't be able to halt your impending doom. Thus, I won't bother calling!" Jared declared.

"Fine! If you won't call, then I will!"

After Stefan finished speaking, slowly stepped back.

In merely a fleeting moment, Stefan had vanished into the dark marked aura.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man, Karcsi Uaithne emerged from the darkness. On his forehead, bore a single horn, giving the appearance of a monoceros demon beast.

Jared was taken aback, studying the middle-aged man before in disbelief. "Are you from the beast race?"

Karcsi shook his head. "My mother was from the beast race, but now, the blood of the demon flows within me!"

"Oh... So you're a mixed breed, then..." Jared spoke nonchalantly, but right after finishing his sentence, found himself taken aback.

He had intended to mock Karcsi with a few sarcastic remarks, only to forget that his mother was indeed a human and his father was a Draconian.

Doesn't that mean I'm also a mixed breed? F*ck!

"You're asking for it!" Karcsi's eyes bulged, and charged directly at Jared.

Seeing the situation, Jared didn't dare to be careless. He swung his Dragonslayer Sword, which transformed into a swath of sword light.

Boom!

The light of the sword shattered, and Jared was sent flying by an enormous force. He then crash-landed heavily, creating a hundred-meter-deep crater in the ground.

“Drop dead!” Karcsi let out an angry roar, following which a massive hand emerged, piercing through the black mist. It dove into the hundred-meter-deep pit, barreling toward Jared.

As the enormous hand bore down, a terrifying surge of power barreled toward Jared’s body, causing the surrounding land to compress incessantly.

Boom!

At that moment, a resonating hum of a sword echoed from the pit’s depths. Following this, a golden sword light surged toward the sky, instantly piercing through the colossal hand.

Jared’s body soared to the sky. Gripping his Dragonslayer Sword, hovered in mid-air.

His Dragonslayer Sword radiated a soft glow while Jared was enveloped in a golden light. His Golem Body had already covered entirely.

At the same time, the power within Jared’s bloodline was constantly emanating, causing the surrounding void to tremble incessantly.

Facing the person before him, Jared dared not to be the slightest bit careless. Even though was capable of battling beyond his level, the opponent’s strength was evidently not so easy to deal with.

Karcsi stood with his hands clasped behind him, silently observing Jared. An invisible aura of dominance radiated from him, consistently suppressing Jared’s aura.

“Mr. Vermilion, if I can’t hold on in the final moments, I’ll have to rely on you!” Jared said to Vermilion Demon Lord.

“I don’t care. Deal with this minor nuisance yourself. As for that show-off named Stefan, I quite fancy him. I’ll handle when the time comes. I’m determined to make understand that the more shows off, the quicker he’ll meet his downfall...” Vermilion Demon Lord uttered.

Jared was utterly confused.

What does that mean?

Lately, I've been quite fond of showing off, so does that mean I'm also going to meet my downfall soon?

"If you don't care about me and end up causing my death, you won't be able to escape either!" Jared said.

"Oh, come on! Stop using that tactic to intimidate me. You're not going to die. That Mr. Sanders behind you could scatter these lowlifes' souls with just a sneeze. He would never stand by and watch you perish. Hence, go ahead! Fight with all you've got. Consider it a sparring session. After all, you're not going to die!" Vermilion Demon Lord was comforting Jared.

Jared thought about it, realizing it was true.

After all, I have Mr. Sanders supporting me! Whenever! found myself in danger, Mr. Sanders would always show up just in time. No matter what, I won't die, so what's there to fear?

With that in mind, Jared was instantly filled with confidence. He looked at Karcsi and said, "Is that all you've got, punk?"

Karcsi's face flushed with anger.

Suddenly, took a step forward, extending his palm and swiftly swung it.

Boom!

In the area where Jared was located, a surge of heaven and earth pressure descended instantly, bearing down on him.

Jared clenched his teeth, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and unleashing a series of terrifying sword energies, slashing directly toward the heaven and earth pressure.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4852 -Thump! Thump! Thump!

That heaven and earth pressure was instantly shattered by Jared's sword energy, and tranquility was restored.

Karcsi's eyes narrowed slightly. "Ultimate Realm Level Four, yet possessing such power... Quite impressive!"

"You haven't seen the full extent of my abilities yet!" Jared said with a look of disdain.

“F*ck! How dare you show off?!” Karcsi cursed in anger and threw a punch.

However, Karcsi’s expression subtly changed after threw the punch. He quickly turned to glance toward Stefan.

It seemed as if feared that his earlier remark about showing off had offended Stefan.

Upon noticing that Stefan was not paying any attention, Karcsi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Jared felt as if the surrounding area had instantly constricted when Karcsi threw that punch. Moreover, waves of a terrifying marked aura surged toward like a tide.

At that moment, Jared felt as if was in the eye of the storm, with countless massive waves battering his body relentlessly. Those towering waves held immense power, capable of tearing Jared apart at any moment.

Jared’s Golem Body radiated a golden glow, resisting that formidable power.

“It seems I have to bring out the big guns...”

Jared put away his Dragonslayer Sword, and Divine Bow materialized in his hand.

Divine Bow was the best weapon to combat the tide-like surge of marked aura.

The reason why Jared had always been hesitant to use it was because knew that once unveiled Divine Bow, would instantly become everyone’s target.

Even those who held no grudges against him, upon seeing his divine bow, wouldn’t be able to resist harboring ill intentions. After all, a person’s talent would arouse the envy of others. However, at that point, Jared simply couldn’t afford to care about all that.

With Divine Bow in his grasp, Jared drew back the bowstring.

An arrow gradually materialized, the surrounding marked aura swiftly absorbed by Divine Bow, transforming into a lethal arrow.

Whoosh!

A harsh, grating sound pierced the air, causing a painful ringing in the ears of everyone present in Land of Finale.

The moment Jared released the arrow, the area around exploded instantly, with countless waves of marked aura shattering and vanishing into oblivion.

Initially, Stefan, who had an indifferent expression, widened his eyes in an instant when Jared drew his Divine Bow and fired an arrow.

“Divine Bow... It’s Divine Bow...” Stefan’s gaze was filled with intense passion.

Even those engaged in battle Involuntarily ceased their actions, turning their heads toward Jared.

Karcsi’s brow furrowed slightly, and asked in disbelief, “Are you using Divine Bow?”

“Yes. Do you want to test its power?” Jared chuckled and abruptly drew back the bowstring.

In the vast expanse between heaven and earth, countless waves of marked aura swarmed toward Divine Bow.

A golden, shimmering arrow then appeared on Divine Bow.

Whoosh!

Jared released an arrow, causing Karcsi to hastily unleash a series of vital energy. However, the sharp arrow instantaneously pierced through the vital energy, resulting In a severe explosion soon after.

The terrifying power forced Karcsi to retreat instantaneously. The void that had traversed along the way began to crumble.

Karcsi’s eyes were filled with surprise after finally regained his balance. “Such formidable strength! Divine Bow truly lives up to Its reputation!”

After speaking, Karcsi suddenly transformed into a brilliant streak of light and vanished.

At almost the exact same moment, Jared leaped up.

“Thinking of running away?” Jared drew his bow and let his arrows charge toward Karcsi.

Karcsi was relentlessly throwing punches, each one creating a vital energy around him. As the arrows collided with the vital energy, the entire Land of Finale began to gradually crumble.

However, the moment that power reached Celestial Stairway, it vanished without a trace. Astonishingly, the area where Celestial Stairway was located remained completely unaffected.

Karcsi’s courage escalated with each challenge, his demonic bloodline within surging more and more powerfully.

However, Jared was finding it quite strenuous. Although Divine Bow was powerful, every draw depleted too much of Jared’s strength.

Jared had been gritting his teeth, struggling to reach this point. If it hadn’t been for Divine Bow, Jared feared might have already been defeated.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4853 -Karcsi also noticed that Jared had reached his limit.

A smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth when sneered, "Even though you possess Divine Bow, I'm afraid your current abilities might not be enough to draw it, right?"

Even though Jared was Indeed unable to draw Divine Bow at the moment, there wasn't a trace of fear on his face. After all, knew Vermilion Demon Lord would still back in the final moments.

Even if Vermilion Demon Lord were to stand by and do nothing, Jared still had Arthur's support.

Jared gave a subtle smile and said, "Even if I don't use Divine Bow, you still can't kill me."

"Really? Let's give it a try, then..."

After speaking, Karcsi released an overwhelming wave of marked aura, charging straight toward Jared.

"Mr. Chance, I can handle this scoundrel!" A voice rang out, and Corrado's figure appeared.

"Where's Blood Ghost?" Jared asked Corrado in surprise.

"He's dead!"

With a casual wave of his hand, Corrado sent a head flying. It belonged to Blood Ghost!

"As the esteemed ruler of Twilight Imperial City, if I couldn't even slay a mere underling from Four Hell Palace, how could Twilight Imperial City be worthy of its reputation as the third most powerful force in Ethereal Realm?"

After Corrado finished speaking, looked at Karcsi, the monoceros demon beast. With a swift wave of his hand, the marked aura around instantly dissipated.

Seeing the situation, Jared seized the opportunity to take a much-needed rest.

That battle had indeed drained significantly. To be able to stand strong against an Immortal Realm cultivator as a cultivator of Ultimate Realm Level Four was already quite an achievement.

"Emperor Lantz, you've just been through a major battle. You're no match for me!" Karcsi exclaimed.

"Hmph! Didn't you just have a big fight too? You won't know whether I'm a match for you or not until you try!" Corrado sneered.

Boom!

After those words fell, the moment Corrado formed his fingers into a sword, the world abruptly lost its color.

The terrifying pressure poured down like a celestial river, causing fine cracks to appear in the void within a three hundred meters radius.

Before the golden light had even touched Karcsi, the marked aura that was boiling around had already been suppressed, causing it to scatter in three directions.

“Twilight Rainbow Technique?” Karcsi’s pupils constricted, and the black mist entwining around his horn surged abruptly.

Astonishingly, his once solid body transformed into a torrent of flowing black flames. Those eerie flames twisted into a grotesque phantom face within the void, voraciously devouring the righteous energy within Corrado’s light.

“Four Hell Palace’s Sinister Devouring Flame?” With a cold laugh, Corrado said, “You dare to flaunt your petty skills before me!”

He abruptly changed the hand seals with his left hand, and the originally dazzling golden light suddenly took on a hint of scarlet.

Suddenly, a brilliant golden sun rose between heaven and earth, its scorching heat cascading down like a waterfall.

The cluster of dark flames emitted a piercing screech amidst the aura of unyielding resilience and masculinity, instantly vaporizing the ghostly face into oblivion.

“Argh!” Karcsi revealed himself, his right arm’s scale armor having turned into charred remains. His eyes were filled with apprehension.

He wore a cold expression, and after taking a deep breath, slowly opened his palm.

Boom!

In the vast expanse between heaven and earth, an incredibly dark spear materialized in his hand.

“Blood Soul Spear? That’s intriguing. Seems like it’s sparks are about to fly!” Stefan couldn’t help but flash a faint smile when looked at Karcsi, who was holding a spear.

Karcsi suddenly hit his tongue, spewing a mouthful of blood essence onto the horn. The black spear, covered in barbs, surprisingly began to glow with crimson markings. Faint cries of countless vengeful spirits could be heard emanating from it.

“Blood Soul Sacrifice?” A serious expression surfaced on Corrado’s face. “That is the forbidden technique of Four Hell Palace. It can temporarily boost one’s cultivation by thirty percent, but the cost is a hundred years of one’s life force!”

Before those words even fell, Karcsi had already transformed into a crimson streak of light, charging toward Corrado.

As the spear was swung, several gaps, yards long, tore open in the void. Countless crimson chains burst forth from these rifts, carrying with them a foul aura as they entwined themselves around Corrado.

“Twilight Rotation!” Corrado swiftly formed intricate seals, and abruptly, an illusory shadow of nine golden suns materialized behind him.

A fierce blaze created an impenetrable domain, vaporizing those crimson chains into a mist of blood before they could even make contact.

The spear’s main body, akin to a venomous snake lashing out its tongue, was aimed directly at Corrado’s throat.

A Man Like None Other (The Man’s Decree) Chapter 4854 -The resounding clash of metal echoed through the heavens as Corrado’s right hand, formed into a sword, collided with the spear, sparking a brilliant shower of sparks.

The ground beneath the two collapsed with a thunderous roar, and the surrounding forests within fifty kilometers were reduced to dust in the aftermath of the energy surge.

“Stubborn as a mule!”

Suddenly, Corrado brought his fingers together into a palm, from which emerged the dazzling Sun and Moon Imprint that appeared in his palm.

The fiery sun and the silvery moon intertwined and spun behind him, forming a Circle of Duality. The terrifying surge of energy caused Karcsi to shudder, his bones cracking like popping beans.

Jared was rapidly recovering, absorbing all sorts of resources from his Storage Ring as if they were free for the taking.

He had to recover as quickly as possible. Otherwise, might be in danger. Stefan hadn’t moved at all, leaving unsure if Stefan could still call for reinforcements.

Meanwhile, Jared was constantly keeping an eye on Corrado. The power that Corrado unleashed had indeed surpassed Jared’s expectations.

Being able to rank as the third most powerful force in Ethereal Realm was no ordinary feat. Thankfully, Twilight Imperial City was a regiment of Dragon Sect. Otherwise, Jared wouldn’t know how to handle the situation at hand.

“Twilight Shine!” As Corrado’s roar echoed, the Circle of Duality thunderously descended.

Karcsi let out a cry of despair. The black mist that enveloped was crushed into nothingness. and the vengeful spirits on his crimson spear were tormented by the scorching sun, screaming in agony.

Just as the Circle of Duality was about to crush him, the ground suddenly split open into a vast abyss. Countless skeletal hands burst forth from the soil, miraculously holding back the suppressive force of the Circle of Duality.

“Thinking of leaving?”

With a cold laugh, Corrado suddenly unleashed a streak of golden light from his fingertips.

The golden glow seemed feeble, yet upon contact with the ground, it transformed into a thousand strands of sword silk. In an instant, it ground all the skeletal hands within three hundred meters into dust.

In the midst of chaos, Karcsi found himself falling into the abyss. Yet, the figure of Corrado appeared like a phantom at the edge of the abyss.

“How dare you play tricks in my presence?”

Corrado reached out, his hand resting on the edge of the abyss. The terrifying heat of the sun spread across the earth’s veins.

The entire Land of Finale suddenly shuddered violently. From the depths of the earth, Karcsi’s heart-wrenching scream echoed.

Immediately after, a charred figure was blasted out of the ground like a cannonball.

“Emperor Lantz, your reputation truly precedes you...” Karcsi was engulfed in flames, half of his horn broken. His one eye was fixed intently on Corrado.

Suddenly, burst into a fit of manic laughter. “Do you really think this is the end?”

With that, surprisingly reached for his heart with his bare hand.

In Corrado’s suddenly altered gaze, that body abruptly swelled up like a ball. The crimson markings on the single horn ignited a blinding red light.

“Oh, no! It’s a self-destruct!”

Jared suddenly stood up, but it was already too late to stop what was happening.

Karcsi’s body violently shattered, countless points of crimson light scattering like fireflies. Yet, the moment they touched the ground, they transformed into menacing ghostly faces.

“Hahaha! Emperor Lantz, revel in the curse of Four Hell Palace!”

Countless ghostly faces suddenly lunged at Corrado, only to scream out when they came within nine meters of him.

However, Sun and Moon Imprint appeared on Corrado's forehead. As the ghostly faces touched the sun's heat, they instantly turned into blue smoke. Only a very few managed to penetrate his defenses, surprisingly attaching themselves to Corrado's arm.

"D*mn it!" Corrado's expression subtly shifted, and his right arm, upon which those faces were attached, instantly crystallized into ice.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared immediately crushed a charm. Following this, a wave of internal flame instantly filled the entire sky, burning away the remaining ghostly faces to nothingness.

"Emperor Lantz, I'll rescue you!"

Though Jared had not fully recovered, it was a time when simply had to step in to help Corrado.

"Mr. Chance, there's no need!"

Suddenly, Corrado slashed off the sleeve of his robe that had been eroded, revealing muscles as hard as fine iron.

Sun and Moon Imprint spread from his brow to his entire right arm. The black markings seemed to melt away like accumulated snow under the burning sun.

"Do these clowns from Four Hell Palace really think my Twilight Rainbow Technique is just for show?" He then turned his gaze toward Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, take a moment to compose yourself. The aftermath here is still unsettled."

Just as Jared was about to speak, the ground suddenly shook once more.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4855 -Dozens of figures shrouded in black mist surged from the abyss, with Stefan surprisingly leading the pack.

He was seen stepping onto a bone-white warship, trailed by four coffins that radiated a terrifying aura.

"Emperor Lantz, you're quite crafty... However..." Stefan's flashed a sinister smile. "You've fallen into a trap!"

Stefan had never paid much attention to Jared. He always felt that the biggest threat came from Corrado.

The ruler of Twilight Imperial City, the third most powerful force in Ethereal Realm, was obviously a threat. Corrado's strength was considerable, which made Stefan somewhat wary.

At that moment, however, after enduring two major battles, Corrado was already a spent force.

“You despicable fellow! Compared to your father, apart from showing off, you really fall short of him!” Corrado glared at Stefan, his face seething with anger.

“Whatever you say now, it’s already too late...” Stefan wore a cold smirk on his face.

He then swung his bone cane, and the four coffins burst open with a thunderous sound.

The overwhelming marked aura surged toward the heavens as four armored corpses slowly rose. Their hollow eye sockets flickered with a ghostly green magmas.

“Lethal Zombies?” Corrado’s pupils contracted. “How dare Four Hell Palace summon ancient Lethal Zombies?”

“Hahaha! Emperor Lantz, you’ve got quite the eye.” Stefan pointed his scepter at Jared. “Today, not only will Twilight Imperial City be annihilated, but Jared, this young fellow, is going to die as well! I’m going to teach a lesson. I’m the only one allowed to show off in Ethereal Realm!”

Suddenly, four Lethal Zombies shot out, their passage through the void leaving a trail of frost in their wake.

Corrado’s aura flared around like a blazing sun, yet, the moment it came into contact with the Lethal Zombies, It was suppressed by a third.

What was even more terrifying was that each Lethal Zombie was sealed with hundreds of vengeful spirits. The piercing shrieks caused everyone in the midst of the fight to wince in pain instantly.

Jared struggled to his feet, Divine Bow in his hands humming incessantly. However, when tried to draw the bowstring, a sudden intense pain surged through his chest.

Jared kneeled on one knee, his face as pale as a sheet, with beads of sweat rolling down his forehead.

The consequences of recklessly using Divine Bow had surfaced. If such a divine weapon was not wielded properly, it could backfire.

At that moment, though Jared had his Divine Bow in hand, struggled to unleash its power due to the turmoil of spiritual energy within him.

He gritted his teeth, attempting to forcefully channel his spiritual energy. However, this only resulted in a tumultuous sensation in his chest, almost causing to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Upon seeing the situation, Corrado felt a knot in his stomach, and his attention was involuntarily drawn toward Jared.

Right then, a Lethal Zombie seized the opportunity. It swung its withered arm, emanating a ghostly green glow, and fiercely struck at Corrado.

Corrado swiftly sidestepped, but was still grazed by the chilling force. His clothes instantly frosted over, and his skin started to show a hint of purple and blue.

“Hmph! Emperor Lantz, today marks your end!” Stefan stood atop the skeletal warship, his victorious laughter piercing the air.

The bone cane in his hand waved with increasing urgency, directing the four fiends of the underworld and dozens of skeletal warriors, enveloping Corrado and Jared in an impenetrable circle.

Corrado drew a deep breath, and his aura, powered by Twilight Rainbow Technique, surged once more. He was attempting to break through the layers of entrapment surrounding him.

He swiftly formed seals with both hands. Behind him, the radiant glow of nine golden sun illusory shadows intensified.

Each golden sun released a resounding cry. Their fiery aura was akin to the surging waves of the sea, relentlessly crashing against the surrounding marked aura, wave after wave.

“Twilight Rotation! Cosmos Tremor!” With a thunderous roar, Corrado unleashed a surge of boundless masculine energy.

A golden beam of light shot into the sky, instantly enveloping a Lethal Zombie with its radiance.

The Lethal Zombie let out a painful roar amidst the scorching heat, and its armor began to melt away. The vengeful spirits sealed within it also started to break free from their shackles, dissolving into nothingness under the fierce sunlight.

However, as Corrado was momentarily weakened, having exhausted his old strength and his new strength yet to emerge, the other three Lethal Zombies seized the opportunity to launch an attack all at once.

In their hands, they wielded black spears, bone blades, and iron chains, each carrying a frosty energy. From every direction, they lunged toward Corrado.

Corrado’s gaze hardened, his figure flickering like a phantom, skillfully dodging attacks amidst the perilous situation.

While Corrado was distracting the majority of the enemies, Jared, despite the intense pain coursing through his body, sat cross-legged, focusing on his quick recovery.

He channeled all his energy into his Focus Technique, fervently absorbing the surrounding marked aura. That not only aided his own recovery but also helped alleviate some of Corrado’s pressure.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4856 - "Emperor Lantz, I'm here to aid you!"

At that moment, Infinides rushed over, and in his hand, was holding Red Ghost's head.

Upon seeing Infinides arrive, Corrado let out a long sigh of relief. He knew that if continued to fight, would certainly not be able to withstand it.

The continuous battles had already drained most of his strength.

Corrado turned to Infinides, reminding him, "Abbot Infinides, be cautious. This brat's Lethal Zombies are incredibly formidable, and you should also be wary of his underhanded tricks!"

"I understand!" Infinides nodded.

Stefan was merely waiting for his enemy to wear themselves out. Even though Infinides had managed to kill Red Ghost, it was clear had expended a considerable amount of his strength.

"Another one has come to court death... Perfect!" Stefan let out a laugh.

Regarding the death of Red Ghost, Stefan didn't seem to care in the slightest.

Those were merely the subordinates of Four Hell Palace. Their deaths were insignificant, and there was nothing to be upset about.

Infinides, with his cane in hand, began engaging in combat with those Lethal Zombies. However, as soon as they clashed, Infinides found himself struggling.

The reason was that the adversary's Lethal Zombies were indeed too powerful, and there were so many of them. Infinides could only grit his teeth and endure it.

Stefan stood on the skeletal white boat, quietly observing everything around him. He could easily wait until everyone was completely exhausted before picking them off one by one. After all, once they were drained of energy, could defeat them easily.

"Mr. Chance, we have arrived..."

Ararat and Kishor had also arrived. Despite their slightly disheveled appearances, they had successfully killed Crimson Ghost and Ruddy Ghost.

"Both of you, hurry and assist Abbot Infinides! Strive to buy us some more time," Jared said to Ararat and Kishor.

The two of them nodded, immediately plunging themselves into the battle.

With the addition of the two, the pressure on Infinides was instantly alleviated. However, the prospect of victory was still too challenging for just the three of them.

The trio had just endured a massive battle, and at that moment, engaging in combat with those Lethal Zombies was proving to be quite a struggle. On the other hand, Stefan was looking at everyone with a face full of smiles.

He hadn't even made a move yet. If Stefan decided to act, there was no doubt that Infinides and his companions would be instantly defeated.

Jared gritted his teeth, desperately invoking his Focus Technique, allowing himself to recover quickly.

He had always thought that with Twilight Imperial City on his side and having won over Ararat and Kishor, was invincible In Ethereal Realm. However, facing Four Hell Palace was already such a struggle at that moment. There was also the issue of Fire Incineration Sect.

Just thinking about it gave Jared a headache. With his abilities at that time, wondered if could really rescue the sect leader of Divine Smithing Sect from the clutches of Fire Incineration Sect, the top sect in Ethereal Realm.

The chaos of battle was still ongoing, and Land of Finale was on the verge of falling. If not for the support of Celestial Stairway, Land of Finale might have already shattered and vanished.

At that very moment, at the end of Celestial Stairway, a young man of about seventeen or eighteen was perched. He held a magic sword in his hand, sitting upright at the topmost step of Celestial Stairway.

Behind the young man, there was an elderly figure with white hair, a gentle smile on his face, and an aura of the power of law pulsing around him.

"Master, these guys aren't using Celestial Stairway for their training. Instead, they've started fighting each other, and they're damaging Celestial Stairway. What should we do?" the young man questioned the elder.

"Don't worry... It won't break. After this time, I won't be guiding any more cultivators from Ethereal Realm. Such a bunch of fools! Let them cultivate and ascend on their own!" The elder shook his head, a hint of disappointment evident in his gesture.

"That guy, Stefan, is too full of himself. I want to teach a lesson..." The young man was quite upset with Stefan.

"No... Don't..." the elder hastily said.

"Master, are you also afraid of Four Hell Palace?" the young boy asked in confusion.

"Four Hell Palace is bullsh*t. I could wipe it out with a mere breath." The elder's face was filled with disdain.

He then glanced at Jared and said, "That young man with the surname Chance is not to be trifled with. If were to reach for the heavens, you should go easy on him..."

The young man didn't know how to respond to that.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4857 -At that moment, the battle in Land of Finale was still ongoing, with both sides seemingly blinded by their rage.

As Jared was recuperating, couldn't help but feel the weight of hostile stares fixed on him. It was as if were prey being watched by a predator lurking in the shadows. He knew that everyone had their eyes on his Divine Bow.

As soon as there was even a slight hint of decline on his part, a crowd would immediately swarm toward him.

Octavion emerged from Celestial Stairway.

Upon seeing Jared steadily regaining his strength, asked in alarm, "Jared, are you all right?"

"I won't die. How did you fare in Celestial Stairway?" Jared asked.

Octavion let out a sigh and said, "Ugh... Don't even get me started. The realm inside Celestial Stairway has changed. The immortal mansion is gone. I was holding on at the Fourth Tier, but it was impossible to clear it, so I had to leave."

"Octavion, I need you to guard me. I must recover quickly. There are quite a few people around here eyeing me like hungry tigers!"

Jared wanted Octavion to guard him. Otherwise, if someone were to launch a sneak attack while was recovering, it would be troublesome.

"All right!" Octavion nodded.

Just as Jared was regaining his strength, Fraser, Orion, and others appeared, accompanied by the people of Twilight Imperial City.

They were initially at an advantage when they fought Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family. However, the intervention of the Eight Swordsmen of Demoniac Mountain instantly put Twilight Imperial City under immense pressure.

At this juncture, five Immortal Realm cultivators from Twilight Imperial City had fallen, and even the mighty Jaxon had perished under the adversary's sword.

However, both Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family hadn't fared any better either. They had also lost a considerable number of their experts.

Jared surveyed Fraser and the others, noticing that almost everyone was injured. Right then, his eyes were filled with burning anger.

Four Hell Palace... The Haverford family... Three Unified Sects... I must eradicate these powers from Ethereal Realm!

On Jared's chest, the draconic essence began to emit a blinding light, and his Focus Technique had reached a state of frenzy. All the absorbable energy within Land of Finale surged toward Jared's body.

Even the always steady Celestial Stairway seemed to sway slightly at that moment.

Jared's eyes were filled with a deep, blood-red color.

"Argh!"

Following his cry of anger, the skies of Land of Finale were instantly shrouded in a dark cloud.

Upon witnessing that terrifying scene, everyone promptly halted their actions.

"What's this? Lightning tribulation cloud? Could it be that Mr. Chance is about to make another breakthrough?" Ararat looked on in astonishment at the sky blanketed by the dark cloud, finding it absolutely unbelievable.

It was important to note that Jared had just made a breakthrough not long ago. If were to make another leap forward then, that would be utterly outrageous.

Octavion, Fraser, and the others were also taken aback as they stared at Jared.

At that moment, Jared was like a madman, his eyes bloodshot. The bloodthirsty aura emanating from suggested was ready to annihilate the entire Ethereal Realm.

Stefan gazed at the sky and earth as they instantly darkened, a slight frown forming on his brow.

Feeling the overwhelming lightning tribulation cloud, Colby asked In astonishment, "Mr. Montes, is Jared on the verge of a breakthrough?"

"What a terrifying lightning tribulation cloud! This is far beyond what an Ultimate Realm cultivator could possibly trigger during a breakthrough!" Toben was also utterly astounded.

Stefan didn't speak. Instead, glanced at Toben and Colby. "Do you still have the strength for another battle?"

The two shared a look, their expressions somewhat awkward. Their encounter with Twilight Imperial City had cost them a significant number of experts. Had it not been for the intervention of the Eight Swordsmen of Demonia Mountain, their losses would have been far greater.

Following the major battle, they were all in a weakened state.

Witnessing the terrifying fight before their eyes, they feared that joining in would result in their swift demise within a few rounds.

“Mr. Montes, I may not be able to fight anymore, but I am willing to summon the ancestor of the Haverford family. I’m ready to give it my all for you, Mr. Montes!” Colby exclaimed.

Stefan gave a satisfied nod. He then waved his hand casually, and a large bag of celestial crystals appeared before Colby.

“Here’s half a million celestial crystals. Anyone loyal to Four Hell Palace will have resources aplenty!” Stefan spoke with an air of pretentiousness.

With trembling hands, Colby accepted the item pouch, his heart pounding with excitement.

With those five hundred thousand celestial crystals, the Haverford family could nurture many more Immortal Realm experts.

A Man Like None Other (The Man’s Decree) Chapter 4858 -All eyes were on Colby as put away his item pouch.

Without missing a beat, then took out a token of the Haverford family. He forced a drop of his blood essence and let it seep into the token.

Boom!

From the token of the Haverford family, a beam of light shot straight up into the sky.

In an instant, an overwhelming aura of terror swept across the land, felt by everyone present. That oppressive force was inescapable.

Everyone’s gaze was drawn toward the beam of light.

At that moment, Jared was in the midst of a tribulation, with bolts of lightning tribulation rolling through the clouds.

Corrado and Infinides, among others, all furrowed their brows.

“Could it be that more experts are coming to assist Stefan?” Everyone began to feel anxious.

Dealing with the Lethal Zombies they were facing was already quite a challenge. If their opponents were to send more experts, they could end up losing very quickly.

As the intimidating presence drew closer, a middle-aged man dressed in a green robe gradually appeared.

The man was rather thin, and no matter how one looked at him, didn’t seem to be an expert. Moreover, it was evident that this middle-aged man was not the main body. His aura was such that his cultivation level couldn’t be discerned at all.

Upon encountering the middle-aged man, Stefan was momentarily taken aback. His typically rebellious demeanor was momentarily subdued.

“What’s the matter?” the middle-aged man asked, turning his gaze toward Colby.

“Ancestor, the Haverford family is in distress,” Colby said.

However, the middle-aged waved dismissively and said, “Don’t call out blindly. I’m not the Haverford family’s ancestor. Your Haverford family token can only summon someone like me to assist you.”

Clearly, that middle-aged man was not the ancestor of the Haverford family. Moreover, it seemed didn’t hold a significant position within the Haverford family either.

Colby was taken aback, somewhat at a loss. After all, since he’d taken over as the head of the Haverford family, knew that token had been passed down through generations. It was said that in times of great difficulty for the Haverford family, it could summon the ancestor of the Haverford family.

Upon seeing Colby’s reaction, the middle-aged man explained, “My name is Braxton Haverford, an elder of the Haverford family. You guys are nothing more than a branch of the Haverford family. Do you seriously think you can summon our ancestor? Isn’t that a joke?”

Colby’s face was instantly filled with embarrassment when heard that.

They were indeed from a branch of the Haverford family. It was well known that many from the main line of the Haverford family held positions in Celestial Palace. One could only imagine how formidable the strength of the direct lineage of the Haverford family was.

In fact, that elder, who didn’t even arrive in his main body, might have a strength that was likely unmatched by anyone present.

“Mr. Braxton, the Haverford family in Ethereal Realm is currently facing a catastrophic disaster. We plead for your Intervention and rescue,” Colby said.

Braxton Haverford quickly glanced over the crowd before turning his attention to the lightning tribulation. His expression turned serious there and then.

“Among Ethereal Realm cultivators, could there be someone capable of inciting such a lightning tribulation?” Braxton said with a slight frown.

Colby pointed at Jared and said, “Mr. Braxton, that young man is the one who has triggered the lightning tribulation. He’s in the midst of a tribulation now...”

In truth, even if it wasn’t pointed out, Braxton would have noticed. After all, wasn’t blind. He could clearly see who the streaks of lightning tribulation striking down on.

“He’s merely an Ultimate Realm cultivator, yet he’s attracted such a terrifying lightning tribulation. This young man is far from ordinary, and it seems like carries the aura of the bloodlines of three races within him...”

“Why are you guys messing with such a person? Are you asking for trouble?” With a hint of dissatisfaction, Braxton turned his gaze toward Colby.

“Sir, that guy, Jared Chance, is my enemy. I intend to kill him, and Mr. Haverford is assisting me!” Stefan uttered.

“Who are you?” asked Braxton.

“I’m Mr. Montes of Four Hell Palace!” Stefan said in an overly ostentatious manner.

“Four Hell Palace? Never heard of it!” Braxton shook his head.

Afterward, turned to Colby and said, “Have you actually used the Haverford family’s token just to help someone? You should know that each of the side branches, like yours, only has one Haverford family token. How could you use it carelessly when you’re not even on the brink of dying?”

Braxton was somewhat displeased. To his surprise, Colby had actually used the Haverford family’s token to summon him, all for the sake of helping someone else.

“Mr. Braxton, Four Hell Palace is quite powerful in Ethereal Realm. They have abundant resources. In fact, they just gave us five hundred thousand celestial crystals. Land of Finale is extremely desolate, devoid of any resources. For the growth of the Haverford family, we have no choice but to collaborate with others!” Colby hurriedly explained.

Upon hearing that, Braxton scoffed coldly. “Has your branch family of the Haverford family fallen so low that you need to live relying on one’s charity? Fine... Since you’ve summoned me here, I’ll help you this time. However, if you find yourself in danger again in the future, there won’t be anyone to save you!”

A Man Like None Other (The Man’s Decree) Chapter 4859 -After finishing his words, Braxton took a step forward, heading straight toward Jared.

At that moment, Jared was undergoing a tribulation, and countless strikes of lightning tribulation were incessantly bombarding his body.

“All cultivators of Twilight Imperial City, heed my command. Swear to protect Mr. Chance with your lives. He mustn’t be allowed to come close!” Corrado roared.

Upon hearing that, the multitude of cultivators from Twilight Imperial City burst out with their last auras.

Having just endured a major battle and without sufficient time to recover, the cultivators of Twilight Imperial City knew going up against Braxton was kicking against the pricks. Yet, there was an edict from Corrado, so they were bound to obey, even if it meant sacrificing their lives.

Those cultivators from Twilight Imperial City formed a human barrier before Jared. They were prepared to defend Jared with their lives.

"I'll take his hit for you!" At that moment, Tennyson appeared in a flash, his aura erupting from within in full force.

"Are you from Celestial Palace?" Braxton frowned instantly when saw Tennyson.

"Yes! I'm the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall!" Tennyson gave a nod.

"If you're indeed from Celestial Palace, why would you help that guy named Jared? Let me tell you something. I am not only an elder of the Haverford family but also the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall. I command you to leave immediately!" Braxton said to Tennyson coldly.

Many members of the Haverford family were higher-ups of Celestial Palace, and Braxton was one of them.

"I'd advise you to leave. Mr. Chance is not someone you can handle. By the time his expert backers show up, it'll be too late for regrets!" Tennyson advised Braxton.

"How audacious! You're merely the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall. How dare you speak to me like this? You must be tired of living!" Braxton frowned, and swiftly delivered a forceful slap.

Tennyson gritted his teeth. Instead of dodging, unleashed all his power, throwing a punch.

Boom!

The punch from Tennyson was earth-shattering, plunging the world into darkness. The terrifying force of his punch was like a storm running wild.

However, such a terrifying punch, upon contact with the casual strength of Braxton's palm, instantly shattered, vanishing without a trace. At the same time, Tennyson felt an overwhelming force surging toward him.

Tennyson's body, akin to a kite with its string severed, was flung backward, subsequently crashing heavily onto the ground.

"Father!" Upon seeing the situation, Octavion quickly rushed over to check on Tennyson.

"Our enemy is too powerful... I couldn't hold back..." Tennyson spat out blood, his face filled with helplessness.

At that moment, his enemy, Braxton, wasn't even in his main body. If were in his main body, Tennyson would've been wiped out on the spot after receiving that palm strike.

Infinides and Corrado exchanged a glance, their faces filled with helplessness. From that single strike just now, they could tell that Braxton's strength was far from ordinary.

Ararat and Kishor instantly leaped up. "Scram, you brat! We'll spare your life if you leave right now!"

Slightly surprised, Braxton glanced at Ararat and Kishor. "Celestial realm cultivators, are you two trapped in the Ethereal Realm?"

"Mind your own f*cking business! We're telling you to get lost quickly! Otherwise, we won't show mercy!" Kishor roared.

Braxton merely chuckled. "So what if you two are celestial realm cultivators? You're both down to a third of your strength at most. Even combined, you're no match for me."

"I don't want to make too many enemies, so considering you two are celestial realm cultivators, I'll spare your lives. Now, get lost!" Braxton added in an icy tone.

"F*ck you!" Kishor cursed and threw a punch.

Upon witnessing the situation, Ararat swiftly brandished his longsword as well, stepping forward with a sense of urgency. There was no way they could stand by while Braxton was about to lay a hand on Jared at such a critical moment.

The two individuals launched an attack on Braxton.

Upon witnessing that, Corrado and Infinides also sprang into action.

At that moment, there was no longer anything wrong with them ganging up on Braxton. They were all in a state of disarray, and it was imperative that they join forces to hold Braxton off.

Four individuals were then engaged in a battle against Braxton.

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4860 -Jared remained seated on the ground, enduring the relentless onslaught of the terrifying lightning tribulation.

At the scene, aside from the terrifying lightning tribulations, Braxton and Corrado's group of four were engaged in a battle.

Incredibly, the four of them couldn't do a thing to Braxton.

"F*ck you! if I weren't down to just a third of my strength, I would have taken you down a long time ago!" Upon seeing that the four of them were unable to defeat Braxton, Kishor was so infuriated that he couldn't help but curse aloud.

Their strength had already been severely suppressed from the beginning, leaving them with very little strength. Moreover, after a grueling battle, they had exhausted a great deal of their Power of Immortals.

Engaging in a fight with Braxton then was clearly way too strenuous. Braxton merely waited for them to wear themselves out. Therefore, even when was up against the four of them, didn't lose ground in the slightest.

"All four of you, get out of my sight!" With a thunderous roar, Braxton unleashed an intimidating aura.

Corrado and his three companions fought desperately to resist it, but in the end, they were still sent flying.

There was nothing they could do about it because they had already expended far too much energy.

After sending Corrado and his three companions flying, Braxton headed toward Jared.

The numerous cultivators of Twilight Imperial City recklessly charged toward Braxton.

Boom! Boom!

Each sound signified the death of a cultivator from Twilight Imperial City. In front of Braxton, those individuals were utterly powerless to retaliate.

"Jared, you need to break through! Hurry and break through..." Catalina anxiously looked at Jared, fervently praying.

After slaying over ten cultivators from Twilight Imperial City, Braxton threw a punch directly at Jared.

Suddenly, Jared opened his eyes.

Beams of golden light erupted all around him, filling the heavens and earth. The lightning tribulation clouds that had engulfed the sky and earth slowly dissipated.

Jared had astonishingly reached Ultimate Realm Level Six, breaking through two minor cultivation levels in one fell swoop.

The moment Jared opened his eyes, was immediately engulfed by a wave of dangerous aura. He could feel the aura of death.

Braxton's punch made Jared feel as if countless mountains were pressing down on him, leaving completely immobilized.

Am I supposed to just sit and wait helplessly for death after just making a breakthrough?

Jared was filled with a deep sense of unwillingness.

Suddenly, the Golden Dragon on his chest flickered brightly, as the Power of Three surged within him. At the same time, his Golem Body shielded his physical body.

Boom!

That punch instantly shattered Jared's Golem Body while simultaneously suppressing the Power of Three had harnessed. Jared was completely knocked back for fifty kilometers.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!"

Everyone was shouting in astonishment.

Jared had vanished from sight, and a curve formed at the corner of Braxton's mouth.

Seeing that was up against a mere Ultimate Realm cultivator, Braxton thought could crush Jared with a single punch. After all, Braxton was an immortal. Even though the entity summoned wasn't his main body, it wasn't something an Ultimate Realm cultivator could fight off.

Just as Braxton was basking in his triumph, a streak of golden light came hurtling toward him.

When the golden light ceased, everyone was surprised to discover it was Jared. Despite being flung fifty kilometers away, Jared had not sustained any serious injuries.

Braxton was left utterly astonished.

Jared cast a glance over the bodies of the cultivators from Twilight Imperial City strewn on the ground, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

"Did you kill all these people?" Jared asked.

"Yes!" Braxton nodded.

Jared looked at the cultivators from Twilight Imperial City who had died protecting him, and suddenly, was consumed by madness.

"I want you dead!" Jared roared in fury, harnessing the Power of Three, the Power of Dragons, and marked aura.

All the strength then surged toward Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

With both hands gripping the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared fiercely swung at Braxton.

Boom!

As the sword was swung, a piercing hum resonated.

With a cold chuckle, Braxton casually threw a punch.

Countless flashes of light shattered, and once again, Jared was forced back. Although had directly advanced two cultivation levels, there was still a significant gap between and Braxton.

Jared released the Dragonslayer Sword, and the Divine Bow materialized in his hands.

As pulled back the bowstring, the marked aura from the surroundings surged into the Divine Bow instantly.