

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4281

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4281-Congratulating Kai “General Quivey has done well. When he returns, he will be handsomely rewarded! As for the Demon Seal Alliance, pay them no mind. If they dare to harm anyone from Allardland, show them no mercy,” Bernard said, nodding in satisfaction. It was clear that General Quivey had thought things through carefully, anticipating the potential threat from the Demon Seal Alliance toward Imperial Fox City.

Bernard, however, was unbothered by the looming conflict. He knew that his decision to protect Kai would inevitably clash with the Demon Seal Alliance, but he had no fear. While the Alliance had managed to spread its influence throughout the Ethereal Realm, undoubtedly backed by a powerful figure,

Bernard wasn't without his own support. His control over Allardland in the Ethereal Realm had been solidified with the help of his own formidable backer.

If a large-scale conflict with the Demon Seal Alliance did erupt, both sides' patrons would surely intervene.

Rumble... At that moment, a bolt of lightning struck down with brutal force. The house where Kai resided was instantly reduced to rubble, yet Kai remained still, unmoved by the devastating impact, not even flinching.

Simultaneously, above his head, a faint figure began to take shape. It was another version of Kai—his True Fire Spiritual Body—gradually emerging from his consciousness field, standing alongside him to endure the tribulations. This lightning tribulation was not merely destructive; it was also forging his True Fire Spiritual Body, solidifying its form. Once fully crystallized, Kai would possess a complete and genuine shadow clone, a powerful extension of himself.

Even if his physical body were destroyed, Kai had little to worry about. Once his True Fire Spiritual Body fully solidified, it would essentially become a body of flesh and blood. He could use it to revive himself at any moment, as though he possessed an extra life.

Rumble... Another bolt of lightning tribulation crashed down. It was unclear how much time had passed or how many strikes had fallen, yet none had managed to harm Kai.

Many cultivators had perished beneath the wrath of such tribulations, for surviving them was perilous—especially for those with greater power, as the stronger one's abilities, the more dangerous the tribulation became.

But for Kai, the tribulation seemed to merely brush against him like a gentle breeze. As he slowly opened his eyes, the True Fire Spiritual Body seamlessly merged back into him.

"Phew. That lightning tribulation felt much easier than the last!" Kai remarked, feeling as though this round wasn't nearly as fierce as before.

"Your True Fire Spiritual Body shielded you from most of it. Naturally, it didn't feel as intense," said the Vermilion Demon Lord. "What? My True Fire Spiritual Body?" Kai was momentarily taken aback. He quickly focused his attention on the True Fire Spiritual body within his consciousness field and realized it had solidified significantly. What was once an ethereal presence had now become far more tangible, with visible body details emerging before his eyes.

"Mr. Chance, congratulations on becoming a Seventh Level Tribulator!" Bernard said as he approached Kai, offering his congratulations.

Kai stood up with a laugh. "I've only just hit the Seventh Level. It's nothing to boast about." "Mr. Chance, even at the Seventh Level, you're probably on par with an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator," Dylan added, stepping forward.

"Not just on par! With your current abilities, Mr. Chance, you could probably wipe the floor with an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator," Hartwin chimed in, flattering Kai.

Recently, Hartwin had spent a significant amount of time with Kai and had witnessed his abilities firsthand. His words weren't mere flattery but a reflection of the truth.

"Your Majesty, how long have I been training?" asked Kai.

After all, during his cultivation, he had long forgotten about time. Samen cultivators would seclude themselves for several years, even decades.

Kai was afraid that he would lose track of time while training and miss his duel with Aiden yet that happened, Alden would surely think that Kai had chickened out and pick on Lunarius Palace.

Mr. Chance, you've been cultivating for five days," Bernard informed him.

"I didn't expect such a significant breakthrough in such a short time, As for the matters in imperial Fox City, General Quivey has taken care of everything. The Foster family has been eliminated, so there's no need for concern." Bernard assumed Kai was worried about the situation in Imperial Fox City.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4282

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4282-The Return "Thank you, Your Majesty. Your spirit beasts have been doing well over the past few days, right?" Kai asked.

"They're fine, but I'm curious—what exactly did you do to restore their health?" Bernard replied, intrigued.

Dylan and Hartwin, equally curious, chimed in. "Did you figure out what caused the illness? What was it, exactly?" Kai smiled. "Actually, the spirit beasts weren't sick at all—they were just consumed by fear. That's why no illness could be detected. The key was finding what scared them. I discovered it by chance. At night, the moonlight caused

strange movements in the ground of the spirit beasts' courtyard, which terrified them. I've already taken care of the issue. Now, all they need is some rest, and they'll be back to full strength!" Kai decided not to reveal that he had obtained the fire unicorn. After all, it was wiser to keep such matters to himself.

As the saying goes, an innocent person can be blamed for their precious possessions. Kai didn't even dare to casually mention his Divine Bow; if word got out that he possessed the fire unicorn, countless individuals might seek to take his life.

After listening to Kai's explanation, Bernard chose not to press further. The important thing was that the spirit beasts had been treated, and that was all that truly mattered.

“Mr. Chance, you’ve saved my son’s life and healed so many of my spirit beasts.

I hope you’ll consider staying, so I can properly repay your kindness!” Bernard once again urged Kai to stay.

“Your Majesty, I truly appreciate your generosity, but I have many unresolved matters to attend to. Regrettably, I cannot stay in Allardland any longer. I must be on my way now, so this is where we part ways,” Kai said, bowing to Bernard with genuine regret.

“Since you’re set on leaving, I won’t hold you back,” Bernard replied, understanding. “I’ve already arranged for a substantial amount of resources to be prepared for you. Ezequiel will personally escort you back.” Bernard had anticipated that Kai would choose not to stay, so he had prepared a parting gift in advance.

Kai didn’t resist; his cultivation required a substantial amount of resources, especially considering the fire unicorn and the Celestial Devourer, who both needed to be fed.

“Thank you!” Kai said gratefully to Bernard before preparing to leave with Dylan and the others.

Just as he was about to leave, Cedric suddenly appeared. “Mr. Chance, I have a favor to ask. I sincerely hope you can assist me,” he said respectfully.

“Your Highness, please don’t hesitate to let me know if you need anything. As long as it’s within my abilities, I’ll gladly assist,” Kai offered.

“Mr. Chance, I know you often travel throughout the Ethereal Realm. I would greatly appreciate your help in keeping an eye out for Scarlette. I need to know where she has gone,” Cedric replied earnestly.

“Is Scarlette the girl you’re fond of?” Kai inquired.

“Yes, she has always lived in Epea. But she suddenly disappeared some time ago, and I’ve been searching for her for several days now,” Cedric said, his expression a mix of worry and dejection.

“It’s all my fault. If I had sent someone to watch over her, she wouldn’t have vanished like this. Son, rest assured. I’ve ordered the entire Allardland to

search for Ms. Scarlett I'm confident we'll find her soon, Bernard said as he approached, seeking to console Cedric, He was clearly worried about Cedric's condition and was concerned this might trigger a relapse.

our Highness, I'll keep an eye out for you. The moment I receive any information about her, you'll be the first to know," Kai assured, handing a communication device to Cedric.

Cedric was taken aback as he watched Kai casually pull out the device. Such a device was incredibly expensive in the Ethereal Realm; even he, as the prince of Allardland, would hesitate to be so extravagant.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Chance," Cedric said, taking the device from Kai and bowing deeply in gratitude.

After bidding farewell to Bernard and his son, Kai was escorted back to Yannopolis by Ezequiel.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4283

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4283-No Interrogation Once back in Yannopolis, Kai didn't linger. He quickly boarded an airship with Castina and Feenix, making their way back to Imperial Fox City.

As it came time to part ways, Winona held onto Castina tightly, tears streaming down her face. The two had spent decades together, and this moment felt particularly poignant. With Winona reconciling with Hartwin and choosing not to return to Imperial Fox City, a wave of melancholy washed over her.

Yet, all good things must come to an end; the cycle of separation and reunion was simply a natural part of life. One must always learn to say goodbye.

As they journeyed to Imperial Fox City, Castina couldn't shake her feelings of sadness. Meanwhile, Feenix and Kai made every effort to lift her spirits.

After a day's travel, the airship gracefully descended on the outskirts of the city.

Castina's mood began to lighten as she looked out at the familiar city.

She sighed, concerned for the well-being of her subordinates. “I wonder what kind of mess the Foster family has made of my home during my absence. And what about my former subordinates? How are they faring now?” “Don’t worry. The Fosters wouldn’t kill everyone in Imperial Fox City. We’ll find out what’s really going on once we go in and take a look!” Feenix spoke softly, trying to reassure Castina.

The group of four made their way toward the city.

As they reached the entrance, they were met by a line of unfamiliar guards.

Lacking the distinctive aura of the beast race, it was clear they were human cultivators.

Kai recognized that these guards were likely soldiers from Allardland.

When he and his companions entered through the city gates, the guards only cast them a cursory glance and made no move to stop them.

This lack of scrutiny intrigued Kai. Are the guards merely for show, or is there something else at play?

Castina frowned slightly as she approached the guards, halting her steps.

“Aren’t you all tasked with guarding the city gates? Why aren’t you inspecting those who come and go?” One of the guards gave her a cursory glance before responding in an indifferent tone, “General Quivey has ordered that there’s no need to interrogate anyone entering or leaving the city.” “What if someone with ulterior motives decides to cause trouble?” Castina asked, puzzled by their lax approach.

The guard shrugged nonchalantly. “Honestly, we’re hoping someone does stir up trouble. It would be the perfect opportunity to deal with them all at once.

Besides, it could allow General Quivey to earn some more military accolades.

He has said that it’s not worth mobilizing such a large force just to handle a mere Foster family.” Castina was utterly bewildered by the guard’s response, unable to grasp the meaning behind his words. Despite Kai’s earlier assurance that Allardland had vanquished the Foster family and reclaimed Imperial Fox City, she couldn’t understand how this was connected to military accolades.

Upon hearing this, Kai instantly grasped the situation. So General Quivey considers annihilating the Foster family and reclaiming the city to be too trivial an achievement. He's likely concerned that he can't even ask Bernard for a reward. By having the guards lower their vigilance at the city gates, he's inviting anyone with ulterior motives to create chaos. This would allow him to maintain control and continue exerting his influence. The more unrest he can quell, the greater his perceived merits will be! When it comes time to report his accomplishments to Bernard, he'll have plenty to boast about!

"Thanks," Castina said, expressing her gratitude to the guard as she prepared to enter the city.

'Halt!' At that moment, a soldier clad in silver armor approached his stocky, imposing figure radiating authority. A dozen men followed closely behind him.

"Sergeant Zedde!" the guards called out to the man, their voices filled with respect.

Lorcan Zedde stepped forward, eyeing Kal and his companions with a piercing gaze. He let out a cold chuckle. "I've been keeping an eye on you for a while. Why are you questioning my soldiers? Planning to stir up trouble in the city, are you? Let me be clear; Imperial Fox City is now fully under Allardland's control. If you're contemplating any mischief, you'd best reconsider."

Upon hearing this, Castina quickly clarified, 'I think there's been a misunderstanding. I am the Queen!

Queen, and while I appreciate your assistance in reclaiming my city, I never consented to relinquish control to you!

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4284

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4284-Understanding Without Words Castina was pleased that Allardland helped her reclaim the city. However, she was adamantly opposed to their desire to assert control over it.

"You're the Fox Queen?" Lorcan scrutinized her again, his skepticism evident.

"How can you prove that? Even if you are the queen, you will still have to comply with our orders. I suspect you all are up to no good, so you are not permitted to enter the city. Leave immediately. You may only enter once we've

verified your identities!” “Why should I? This is my territory!” Castina exclaimed, her frustration mounting.

“Everyone in this city is under Allardland’s control,” Lorcan replied, a lecherous smirk creeping across his face as he licked his lips. “You two ladies can enter if you wish—provided you know how to please me. Then, you can roam the city freely. I might even let you become the true Fox Queen!” “You...” Castina’s fury boiled over, but she refrained from acting on it. She understood the implications of striking a member of Allardland and the consequences it could bring.

“Who would have thought Allardland’s soldiers included scum like you?” Kai said, stepping forward with a cold expression.

“Who are you calling scum?” Lorcan shot back. “You guys are clearly here to stir up trouble. General Quivey was considering apprehending a few miscreants, and you all fit the bill perfectly! Arrest them!” As soon as Lorcan finished speaking, over a dozen soldiers swiftly surrounded Kai and his companions.

Kai glanced at the soldiers, his expression calm and unyielding. “I swear you’ll release us later,” he said nonchalantly.

Lorcan spat on the ground, his eyes narrowing. “As if I would believe you! I will never let you go—what can you do about it?” “Let me make this clear,” he declared, his voice dripping with disdain. “Even if you come from a prestigious family or are some aristocratic scion, don’t think you can act high and mighty in front of me. We from Allardland aren’t afraid of such things, not to mention, I Lorcan Zedde.” Lorcan wore a mask of arrogance, fully aware that, as a master sergeant, he commanded respect wherever he went.

Allardland was his strongest ally, and it bolstered his confidence. Although he sensed that Kai and his companions might have some notable family background, such lineage was nothing in his eyes.

“Just you wait and see,” Kai said with a chuckle, extending his hands in an astonishing display of nonchalance, allowing the soldiers to bind him.

Cloud and the others followed suit and permitted themselves to be restrained.

Thus, the four of them were escorted toward the main hall of Imperial Fox City, which had once served as Catina's palace. Now, however, she was led in like a criminal.

Inside the grand hall, a robust middle-aged man with narrowed eyes reclined leisurely in a chair, resting comfortably. At the sound of the commotion, he slowly opened his eyes.

General Quivey, I've apprehended four individuals who were trying to stir up trouble" Corcan reported to Nestor Quivey.

Nestor shot a quick glance at the group, his brows knitting in frustration. "Lorcan Zedde, just look at how incompetent you've become. I wanted to seize this opportunity to earn some merits, and yet you bring me this? These individuals are nothing but mere Tribulators, none even surpassing the Seventh Level. How can capturing them be considered a merit? Why didn't you go after some Body Fusion Realm cultivators? That would actually give me a chance to achieve something. You're useless! I specifically told you to target the strong ones, especially those from the Demon Seal Alliance. King Bernard has made it clear:

if any of them cause trouble, deal with them first before reporting back!"

General Quivey, I believe these four are from the Demon, Seal Alliance" Corcan said, changing a knowing glance with Nestor.

Understanding the implication, Nestor immediately sat up, straightening his posture, "You four from the Demon Seal Alliance, what brings you to Imperial Fox City? Are you dissatisfied and seeking revenge for the Foster family?"

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4285

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4285-Ignorant Nestor "We're not part of the Demon Seal Alliance! I am the Fox Queen. How could I possibly seek revenge for the Foster family?" Catina quickly clarified.

"The Fox Queen?" Nestor's demeanor shifted as he rose to his feet, scrutinizing Catina. "You claim to be the Fox Queen, but do you have any proof to back that up?" "I do, but do you even know how to verify my proof? Bring my subordinates over; they'll definitely recognize me," Catina insisted, hoping her former subordinates would vouch for her.

“General Quivey, don’t listen to their nonsense. They’re from the Demon Seal Alliance. Just document this and hand them over to me for handling,” Lorcan interjected.

Nestor nodded, his decision made. “Very well, I’ll immediately report to King Bernard that we’ve captured four more members of the Demon Seal Alliance.” Catina seethed with rage and nearly cursed out loud.

Just then, Kai interjected, “I have a token here that can verify our identities.” “What token?” Nestor asked, scrutinizing Kai.

With a focused thought, Kai summoned the token from Bernard, and it flew out of his Storage Ring.

Nestor reached out to grab it, but as he laid eyes on the token, he shuddered, nearly dropping to his knees in shock. Trembling, he stepped closer, wanting to untie Kai and his companions.

“Wait a minute!” Kai called out, halting Nestor in his tracks. He turned his gaze to Lorcan. “Whoever tied us up should be the one to untie us!” Instantly, Nestor grasped Kai’s intent. He turned to Lorcan, urgency in his voice.

“Hurry and untie them!” “General Quivey, what’s going on?” Lorcan exclaimed, utterly baffled by Nestor’s sudden shift in demeanor.

“I told you to untie them! Are you deaf?” Nestor shouted, delivering a fierce kick that sent Lorcan sprawling across the room.

Quickly regaining his footing, Lorcan rushed over to free Kai and his companions.

“You must be Mr. Chance, right? We truly apologize for not recognizing your importance. Please don’t hold this against us!” Nestor said respectfully, cradling the token in both hands before returning it to Kai.

All he knew was that Bernard had bestowed a token upon a friend named Chance, but he was not personally acquainted with Kai.

At that moment, Lorcan’s eyes widened as he recognized the token as one personally issued by Bernard. He dropped to his knees with a thud.

He could hardly fathom that a mere Seventh Level Tribulator could wield such power, enough to warrant Bernard's personal endorsement.

"Mr. Chance, I was wrong. I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive my mistake. I completely misjudged you," Lorcan pleaded, bowing his head in submission. He understood that with just a single word from Kai, Nestor would not hesitate to end his life.

The token represented Bernard's authority, and Nestor would never dare to defy Kai now.

Mr. Chance, this scoundrel had the audacity to tie you up. I'm going to kill him right now!" Nestor declared (

raising his Hand to strike Lorcan. But before he could act, Kai swiftly intercepted him, seizing Nestor's wrist.

"Let it go. We'll spare him this time," Kai said casually, his tone almost indifferent.

Nestor stared at Kai in shock, disbelief etched on his face. He was an Ultimate Realm Level One, om cultivator, on the cusp of advancing to Level Two. A Tribulator shouldn't have been able to stop him, yet Kai held his wrist with an effortless grip that rendered him completely immobile.

Nestor's eyes nearly bulged in disbelief. In that moment, it finally clicked: Bernard had entrusted the token to Kai for a reason. Kai was far more formidable than they had initially assumed. If he were merely an ordinary Tribulator, there was no way he would have caught Bernard's attention.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4286

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4286-Developed Relationship "Thank you, Mr. Chance! Thank you!" Lorcan exclaimed, quickly bowing deeply to Kai.

Nestor also released his grip. He didn't want to harm Lorcan. The latter had been a loyal ally for many years, after all.

"Mr. Chance, we've successfully reclaimed the city, and the Foster family has been defeated. There haven't been any suspicious individuals around these past few days, so it should be safe now!" said Nestor.

“General Quivey, I appreciate your efforts,” Kai said calmly.

Nestor wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, responding, “It’s an honor to work for you.” “What about my subordinates in Imperial Fox City? Why is it that I only see your soldiers?” Catina inquired, her concern evident.

“Oh, during the takeover, there weren’t many beast race members left in the city.

Most were from the Foster family, and a portion were associated with the Demon Seal Alliance. It’s likely that, with the city’s fall, many fled or were killed by the Foster family,” Nestor explained.

Catina’s heart immediately sank. As a queen, she had fled, leaving behind a city filled with her subordinates and people. She had no idea how they were faring now.

It was one thing if they had simply run away, but if they had been killed, Catina feared she would never be able to forgive herself.

“Don’t be sad. Take your time and start over,” Kai said softly, wrapping his arms around her shoulders. “I believe Imperial Fox City will rise again.” Nestor, standing to the side, observed the interaction between Kai and Catina and quickly grasped the nature of their relationship. He eagerly chimed in, “Fox Queen, we can always attract new citizens. I believe there are many beast clans out there seeking refuge. While the city is being reestablished, I can arrange for my men to stay on as guards to ensure its safety.” Nestor was keenly aware that earning Kai’s favor was paramount. No matter how significant his military accomplishments, it was far more important to appease Kai. A single word from Kai to Bernard could change everything.

“I’ll also reach out to the Duad Formation Sect and the Violet Flame Sect for support. I believe Imperial Fox City will soon be restored to its former glory.” Kai stroked Catina’s hair.

At that point, their connection had deepened. What had begun as a transactional arrangement had blossomed into something much more profound.

With his strength as a Seventh Level Tribulator, Kai no longer needed protection from Catina. Furthermore, their bloodlines had merged, eliminating the necessity for her to sleep with him. Yet, their bond remained strong,

transcending mere convenience. It was now rooted in genuine emotions, no longer a simple exchange of benefits.

Catina gazed at Kai, her eyes sparkling with determination as she nodded emphatically. Kai stayed in Imperial Fox City for just two days before departing for Demonia Mountain, with Cloud accompanying him. Feenix remained behind to assist Catina because it was challenging for her to rebuild the city on her own.

Kai felt a sense of unease about leaving her, but having Feenix by her side reassured him. After all, Feenix commanded great respect among the beast races.

The airship soared through the sky, gliding effortlessly past majestic mountain peaks and winding rivers on its way to Demonia Mountain.

Kai sat inside, deep in thought as he calculated the timing of his upcoming duel with Aiden.

'Cloud, we're passing over Southedge City, and I'd like to make a stop at the Soul Demon Sect to check on Faiyar, Kai said, seizing the opportunity to use his spare time wisely since there was still some time before his duel with Aiden. He thought of visiting Faiyar and, at the same time, inquire about any news Trystan might have regarding the Blood Bone Sect.

The Soul Demon Sect specialized in soul manipulation, renowned for their ability to aid individuals in restoring their physical forms. In contrast, the Blood Bone Sect was notorious for their

practices involving the use of human bones. Given the connection between the two sects, Kai hoped Trystan could provide valuable information about the Blood Bone Sect.

With information about the Blood Bone Sect, Kai could begin investigating the whereabouts of the Vermilion Demon Lord's remains.

There was even a chance that the sect might already possess the coveted remains.

Cloud nodded in understanding, expertly guiding the airship as it veered toward the southern region.

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 4287

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4287-Too Cruel At the Soul Demon Sect, things had shifted considerably. Faiyar had become dual cultivation partners with Serena, and together they now managed most of the sect's affairs.

With Faiyar and Serena handling the daily responsibilities, Trystan had found himself with ample free time, dedicating it solely to his solitary training. His days were now spent refining his skills in isolation.

"Ms. Pruitt, a few cultivators are outside requesting an audience," a disciple announced as he entered the grand hall, addressing Serena with a respectful bow.

"They're probably here for body restoration," Serena replied, her tone calm but authoritative. "Let them in." The Soul Demon Sect was famous across the realm for their mastery in physical body restoration. Many prestigious families and powerful clans that had disciples whose body had been destroyed, would bring the remnants of their soul here, hoping for a chance at rebuilding their physical form.

Moments later, a red-haired elder entered, followed by several disciples.

However, with just a glance, Faiyar could tell these visitors weren't here for restoration. They carried no soul remnants. Having once existed as a mere soul remnant himself for so long, Faiyar had developed a keen sensitivity to such things. He could immediately discern whether or not someone carried the fragments of a soul.

Serena frowned, sensing something unusual about the group. "Have you come to restore your physical bodies?" The red-haired elder let out a soft chuckle. "Serena, it seems time has erased me from your memory. I can't blame you, though. When I left, you were just a baby." Serena looked at the elder with confusion. "You are..." "My name is Cassius Dykes, your father's junior apprentice. Your father and I studied together under the same master. Hasn't he ever spoken of me?" said the elder, Cassius Dykes.

Serena's face instantly darkened. However, she quickly regained her composure and shook her head. "I'm sorry, my father never mentioned you to me. However, since you're my father's junior, please wait for a moment. My father is currently in seclusion. Allow me to wake him up and catch up with

you.” “Hahaha! Who would have thought that after all these years, Trystan is still so diligent? I guess I’ll wait for him!” Cassius laughed.

“Bring Mr. Dykes to rest and make sure he is well taken care of!” Serena ordered a disciple.

After Cassius and his companions were led away to rest, Serena collapsed into her chair, her body trembling and drenched in sweat. Her face was pale, her eyes wide with unmistakable panic.

“Serena, what happened?” Faiyar asked, rushing over in concern.

Serena’s voice wavered as she looked up at him, her hands trembling. “That man is my father’s junior. He’s the one my father warned me about. He’s ruthless and dangerous... He practices a twisted form of cultivation using human bones. I think he even established the Blood Bone Sect. They consume human blood and bones as part of their rituals. My father founded the Soul Demon Sect to use his knowledge to help people, to restore their bodies, and, yes, to secure resources—but he always stayed far from his junior due to their completely different beliefs. Cassius, though... he has no such morals. I never imagined he’d come to our sect, especially while my father is in seclusion.” Her voice dropped to a near whisper, filled with dread. “I don’t know what his true intentions are, but I fear we’re not prepared to deal with him on our own. If he’s here to cause trouble, we may be in serious danger.” After listening to Serena’s explanation, Faiyar was taken aback.

Just moments ago, Faiyar had sensed the overwhelming power radiating from Cassius—an Ultimate Realm expert. Facing someone of his caliber was far beyond their current abilities. Even if Trystan were to join the fray, and with the full strength of the Soul Demon Sect’s disciples, defeating Cassius and his companions would be a near-impossible task.

“We can’t handle him alone,” Serena murmured, her voice tinged with om anxiety. “I think it’s time we wake Father. His seclusion can’t continue.

If the Soul Demon Sect falls, all his efforts will have been in vain.”

Faiyar nodded in agreement. Their first step was clear wake Trystan and strategize before it was too late.

Since Faiyar had become Serena’s dual cultivation partner, the way he addressed her father, Trystan, had naturally shifted as well.

“All right, let’s wake Father and hear what plans he might have,” Faiyar said.

Serena nodded and followed Faiyar to where Trystan underwent his cultivation.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4288

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4288-No Difference After waking up Trystan, Serena relayed the incident of Cassius’ arrival to him.

Upon hearing that his junior had actually sought him out, Trystan instantly furrowed his brows.

He grimaced, and a panicky look flitted across his gaze.

Upon seeing that, Faiyar remarked, “Father, even if your junior is ruthless and cruel, you are still his senior, after all. He wouldn’t dare to harm you, right? You don’t need to worry so much.”

“Alas... You have no idea. This guy is definitely here to stir up trouble. Back then, his Blood Bone Sect caused countless deaths, angering many cultivators and leading to a united stand against him. I was one of them. We relentlessly pursued the members of the Blood Bone Sect. Ultimately, these guys escaped to King Bernard’s domain at Epea, narrowly evading the predicament. Now that he’s here, I’m confident he wishes to seek revenge against me. He couldn’t care less whether I was his senior. It seems that this fight is inevitable. Gather all the disciples first. If it really comes to blows and things go south, you two should run. The farther, the better,” Trystan reminded Faiyar and Serena.

“Dad, they only have a few people, and we have so many. There’s no need to be afraid. If we were to run, we’d run together. I’d never leave you behind.” Serena shook her head as she spoke.

“That’s right. We won’t leave you behind, Father. If we leave, we leave together,” echoed Faiyar.

“Cassius is after me. If I leave, he won’t have let things lie. But if I stay, it’ll give you all a chance to escape,” said Trystan.

“Father, how about I reach out to Mr. Chance? If he comes, I’m certain he’ll have a solution to deal with Blood Bone Sect.” As Faiyar spoke, he took out the communication device and intended to contact Kai.

“That won’t be necessary. Even if we manage to reach Mr. Chance, he is far away. By the time he gets here, Cassius would have already run away. You two should play it by ear later.” After Trystan finished his sentence, he left the room to meet with Cassius.

Faiyar and Serena followed closely behind. All the other disciples from Soul Demon Sect were summoned, too.

Before Trystan and his group could reach Cassius’ room, Cassius had already sensed their arrival and promptly exited the room with his subordinates.

Cassius looked at Trystan and uttered with a fake smile, “Trystan, it’s been many years since we last met. I hope all has been well with you.” “Cassius, your strength now might just be the highest among all of us.” When Trystan sensed Cassius’ prowess, his anxiety escalated.

He was merely a Ninth Level Tribulator, whereas Cassius had already reached Ultimate Realm Level One. The vast difference in their cultivation level simply couldn’t be compensated for by sheer numbers.

Moreover, the men Cassius brought with him were all Tribulators, their strength far surpassing that of the disciples from Soul Demon Sect.

Trystan, you really don’t need to flatter me so. If you hadn’t joined forces with others to hunt me down back then, I suspect my strength would be even greater than it is now.

On the other hand, you’ve shown no progress after all these years and are still stuck as a Tribulator. You’re truly an embarrassment to our mentor.

As soon as Cassius began to speak, he immediately brought up the events of the past. Trystan knew that he wouldn’t be getting off easy that day.

“Cassius, when we parted ways with our mentor years ago, he advised us against the indiscriminate killing of the innocent. Even though we are Demonic Cultivators and many people harbor prejudice against us, some even bear malice, we can’t lose ourselves to despair. We must reclaim the dignity of Demonic Cultivators. We’re just like the other cultivators; it’s just that our

cultivation methods are different. There is no fundamental distinction. Yet, you're draining people's blood and gnawing on their bones. You're no different from a demon. I had no other choice but to enforce justice for the heavens." Trystan could only express his reasons.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4289

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4289-Toying Around Had Cassius not acted in such a way, Trystan wouldn't have hunted him down with everyone.

No longer keeping up the facade, Cassius, flying off the handle, roared at Trystan, "Shut up. You keep claiming to enforce justice for the heavens, but do you even understand what justice truly is? Don't play the saint with me. Have you never killed or seized resources? In a place like Ethereal Realm, you claim to enforce justice for the heavens? That's simply laughable. Is there any justice in Ethereal Realm? This place is *hell*, a *hell* designed for us to harm each other!

I'll be honest with you. The reason I'm here today is to seek revenge for the past. I intend to use your blood and bones to enhance my strength." "Cassius, I'm prepared to sacrifice my own life as long as you spare the members of Soul Demon Sect." Trystan knew that if a fight were to break out, Soul Demon Sect would likely face annihilation.

He was more than willing to sacrifice himself if it meant preserving Soul Demon Sect.

"Father..." "Father!" "Mr. Pruitt!" Serena, Faiyar, and the numerous disciples of the Soul Demon Sect looked at Trystan in utter shock.

The selfless spirit displayed by Trystan deeply moved everyone.

"Trystan, considering we both learned from the same mentor, I should agree with your request. It's just a shame that my subordinates also need to cultivate and require resources. Your Soul Demon Sect disciples are the perfect resources. Therefore, I can't agree to your terms. Not a single person from Soul Demon Sect can be spared. They all must perish." Cassius' gaze was filled with indifference and cruelty.

"You!" Trystan was taken aback, his eyes filled with fury. "Cassius, if you push me into a corner, don't underestimate what we, the Soul Demon Sect, are

capable of when we fight tooth and nail.” “Hahaha! I’m pushing you into a corner. What can you do about it? I could crush you with just a finger!” With a cold smile, Cassius made it clear that he had no respect for Trystan.

Trystan watched Cassius, knowing there was no room for negotiation with this man. He gritted his teeth and commanded, “Disciples of Soul Demon Sect, fight against these disciplines of Blood Bone Sect. Even if it means death, we cannot let them drain our blood and gnaw our bones.” Trystan roared and launched an attack directly at Cassius.

When dealing with someone like Cassius, who was more powerful than himself, he had to strike first and catch Cassius off guard.

Trystan mustered all his strength with his first strike, channeling a startling spiritual energy as he darted toward Cassius.

At the same time, the others from Soul Demon Sect also made their move.

Regardless of the outcome, they were all prepared to meet their end. Hence, every member of the Soul Demon Sect unleashed their greatest strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a moment, Soul Demon Sect was filled with incessant rumbling, causing the entire place to tremble.

The spiritual energy spread out in waves, one following the other, expanding in every direction.

However, the disciples of Soul Demon Sect were ultimately less powerful, and it didn’t take long before one of them was seriously injured and fell to the ground.

The disciples of Blood Bone Sect didn’t deal a lethal blow because if their opponents were to die, they couldn’t be used as resources for cultivation anymore.

Only when alive did the blood and bones in one’s body hold the most value.

However, unlike those fallen mmortals, even if these immortals had been dead forla long time, their rbmortal’s bones still held tremendous value.

Trystan's eyes were wide open as he repeatedly launched attacks at Cassius, each strike ruthless beyond measure.

Unfortunately, Cassius managed to evade the attacks with ease every time.

At that moment, Cassius was merely toying with Trystan, not intending to kill him, He kept dodging, leaving Trystan as perplexed as a monkey being made fun of.

Meanwhile, those disciples from Soul Demon Sect, one by one, fell, suffering severe injuries.

Faiyar gave it his all, sending waves of flame toward the disciples of Blood Bone Sect.

Regrettably, Falyar was too weak.

Even when his flames struck then disciples of Blood Bone Sect, they could not inflict significant damage.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4290

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4290-Stop Resisting In just over ten minutes, only a few disciples of the Soul Demon Sect remained standing; the rest lay sprawled on the ground, writhing in pain. Trystan, panting heavily, was overwhelmed with exhaustion. His body ached from the intense effort, leaving him unable to unleash another devastating strike. Seeing so many disciples injured, anxiety gnawed at him, compounding his frustration.

Pfft!

He sputtered out a gush of fresh blood, and immediately, his aura drastically diminished.

“Father!”

“Father!” Faiyar and Serena hurried over, supporting Trystan.

At that moment, Trystan's aura weakened dramatically. His face, now etched with deep wrinkles, seemed to have aged years in an instant. Overwhelmed

by anxiety and the rapid drain of his energy, the strain proved too much for his body. With a final shudder, he collapsed to the ground, utterly spent.

Observing this scene, Cassius smirked and taunted smugly, “Trystan, you’re so weak! I didn’t even fight back! How come you’re already down? If you don’t kill me, I’ll have the chance to lay my hands on your daughter. My men are all curious to have a taste of a dual cultivator.” Smirking, he provoked Trystan.

“You...” Trystan gritted out, coughing up another mouthful of blood, his aura growing increasingly feeble.

Cassius burst into uproarious laughter.

“F\*ck you!” Faiyar was furious. Serena was his woman, and the audacity of Cassius to insult her like that was unbearable. As a man, he was understandably agitated.

Flames exploded from Faiyar’s body, turning him into a living inferno. A wave of red firelight surged across the sky as he hurtled toward Cassius, ready to sacrifice himself in a desperate attempt to take his foe down with him.

For a moment, Cassius stood frozen in surprise before a cold sneer spread across his face. “Pathetic,” he scoffed. “Even if you self-destruct, you wouldn’t leave a scratch. To me, you’re nothing more than an ant.” With a swift wave of his hand, Cassius unleashed a blood-red mist that swiftly enveloped Faiyar, smothering the flames that had consumed him.

In an instant, the fire vanished, and Faiyar was violently hurled backward as if he had slammed into an invisible barrier. His body crashed hard at Serena’s feet.

“Faiyar...” Serena desperately tried to help him up. But no matter how many times she tried, she couldn’t lift him—his injuries were far too severe.

After all, Cassius was an Ultimate Realm expert. Dealing with Faiyar was a piece of cake for him.

“Serena, I’m sorry... I failed to protect you,” Faiyar whispered, his voice heavy with guilt. To him, there was no greater shame for a man than being unable to protect the woman he cared for.

“Enough. Stop talking,” Serena said, her voice breaking as tears streamed down her face. “If fate has decided we are to die, then we’ll face it together.” Cassius sneered at her defiance. “If you’re so eager to end your life, I won’t stop you. But before that, let my men have their fun.” With a cold, twisted smile, he gave a subtle nod to his subordinates. “Go ahead. No need to hurry—line up and take your turns.” “Thank you, Mr. Dykes!” The Blood Bone Sect members’ eyes gleamed with sinister excitement as they eagerly advanced toward Serena.

“Cassius, you heartless monster!” Trystan roared, his voice filled with desperation. “If you have any issues, come at me! I’ll take it all—just don’t touch my daughter!” Despite his fury, his body remained immobile, helpless to stop what was unfolding.

Faiyar seethed with rage, but he was completely powerless to act.

Serena tightened her grip on a longsword, her gaze fixed on the eager disciples of the Blood Bone Sect.

Determination burned in her eyes; even if it meant facing death, she refused to let these thugs have their way.

“Little lady, don’t even think about resisting,” one of the Blood Bone Sect members taunted. “Be good, listen, and it’ll all be over before you know it—just close your eyes.”

“We promise to be gentle,” another sneered. “Besides, you’re not a virgin anymore so stop pretending to be a virtuous heroine.”

If you play nice, we might even persuade Mr. Dykes to let you go. They added, their words dripping with mockery as they tried to coerce Serena into submission.