

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4291

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4291-Quite Arrogant They feared that if Serena took her own life, they would be denied their twisted enjoyment.

With her eyes blazing with defiance, Serena spat, “Even if I die, I won’t let you succeed. Even as a ghost, I’ll remember every one of you, and I won’t rest until you pay for this.” “Hahaha! What a joke coming from a cultivator,” one of the Blood Bone Sect disciples taunted, his voice dripping with mockery. “Do you really think we’d let you become a ghost?” “Once we’re done with you, we’ll obliterate you and your soul. You won’t even have the chance to haunt us!” With a maniacal laugh, he lunged at Serena, ready to pounce.

“Stop!” A furious roar pierced the air, echoing like thunder on a clear day, resonating across the entire sky.

Cassius and the disciples of Blood Bone Sect looked up, their expressions shifting to grim realization as they spotted an airship rapidly approaching.

Airships were not the tools of just any practitioner; they were the possessions of only the most powerful sects.

The sudden appearance of a massive airship left Cassius unsettled—he had no idea who might be on board.

Things can get tricky if they’re here to restore their physical bodies.

Before Cassius could react, the airship began its descent. Moments later, two figures emerged, stepping down from the vessel with a commanding presence.

“Mr. Chance!” Upon seeing Kai disembark from the airship, Faiyar, Serena, and Trystan were immediately filled with excitement.

Cassius laughed. He had initially assumed that there would be quite a few people on this airship. To his surprise, there were only two, and they were merely Tribulators, with the strongest being a mere Seventh Level Tribulator.

My subordinates can deal with such small fries all on their own. I won't even need to step in.

Kai walked up to Faiyar and effortlessly helped him up.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yes. These guys from Blood Bone Sect want to take advantage of Serena. Mr.

Chance, you must help us!" said Faiyar.

"They're from Blood Bone Sect?" Kai was delighted. He then glanced at Cassius and the other Blood Bone Sect members.

"Are you really from the Blood Bone Sect?" he asked.

"Yes, we're from Blood Bone Sect. And who might you two be? If you're not from Soul Demon Sect, then scram. Don't interfere with our affairs," Cassius said to Kai.

"You have some nerve to tell me to scram. I'll show you who I really am." After Kai finished speaking, he promptly produced Allardland's token.

Kai knew the disciples of Blood Bone Sect who struggled to survive in Allardland's territory would've died long ago if it hadn't been for Bernard's intervention.

Hence, they should be grateful toward Bernard.

Upon seeing the token in Kai's hand, Cassius gasped in surprise. He quickly adopted a respectful tone and said, "So you're from Allardland. May I ask what brings you here? Is there someone from Allardland who wishes to restore their physical body?"

Cassius thought Kai was from Allardland. After all, not just anyone could possess Bernard's token. This guy might even hold a high-ranking position within Allardland.

"I'm not here for physical body restoration. I was merely passing by and decided to visit an old friend," Kai said nonchalantly.

Cassius' expression changed when he heard that.

Falyar and the others were utterly bewildered. They couldn't fathom how Kai had risen to such c o m prominence in Allardland in such a short time. The way he confidently displayed his token suggested he held a significant position within the organization.

Allardland was widely recognized as the most powerful force in Epea, and even in the Ethereal Realm, it ranked among the top contenders.

Otherwise, why else would Trystan and his subordinates have stopped pursuing members of Blood Bone Sect after they fled to Allardland's territory?

"I wonder who you're friends with in Soul Demon Sect?" asked Cassius.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4292-The Audacity If Kai was merely friends with one of the members of Soul Demon Sect, Cassius could spare that person.

As for the others, he had no intention of letting them live.

"Every member of Soul Demon Sect is a friend of mine, so you'd best back off.

You're not to lay a finger on any one of them," Kai said coldly.

Cassius narrowed his eyes, a hint of menace glinting in his gaze.

Even though Kai hailed from Allardland and occupied a high-ranking position, Cassius had no intention of sparing the Soul Demon Sect. He was determined to settle the past grudge.

"I do owe Allardland a favor. However, that favor was exchanged with the immortal's bone, so it can only be considered a transaction. By now, Blood Bone Sect has long since left Allardland's territory. If you're still using past favors to pressure me, don't blame me for not showing you any respect. Considering you're from Allardland, you may bring one of them away with you.

I promise not to pursue the matter further.” Cassius would never let everyone go, but sparing one of them was acceptable.

“Mr. Chance, please take Serena with you.” Faiyar quickly spoke up.

“Mr. Chance, I hope you can take my daughter and Faiyar away. Let me deal with Blood Bone Sect alone.” Trystan wished Kai would bring both Faiyar and Serena away.

“Mr. Pruitt, what happened between Soul Demon Sect and Blood Bone Sect?” asked Kai, confused.

Trystan let out a sigh and slowly told the story.

After hearing it all, Kai finally understood. The people who had pursued and attacked Blood Bone Sect all those years ago were none other than Trystan and his men.

They gave up after Blood Bone Sect escaped to Allardland.

Years had passed, and Blood Bone Sect had grown stronger within Allardland.

Eventually, they left.

Now, experienced and armed to the teeth, they came seeking revenge against Soul Demon Sect.

“What if I wanted to save everyone from Soul Demon Sect?” Kai turned to Cassius.

Cassius frowned and said with a cold expression, “Kid, I’m giving you some respect because you’re from Allardland. Don’t take it for granted. You’re merely a Seventh Level Tribulator. It would be a simple task for me to kill you. Even if you are from Allardland, if I were to kill you now, who would know it was my doing? You’d better do as I say, and get out of here immediately. If I change my mind, none of you will be able to leave.” Cassius’ threat only made Kai reveal a smile of disdain.

To think an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator actually has the nerve to speak to me like that.

“Since you won’t leave, don’t blame me for what happens next.” The Dragonslayer Sword materialized in Kai’s hand after he said that.

With a powerful swing of his sword, Kai unleashed a storm of sword lights that sliced through the ranks of the Blood Bone Sect. In that moment, it felt as if the void quaked, and the very fabric of reality shuddered. The entire universe seemed to respond to his might.

Cassius furrowed his brow, instinctively retreating to escape the onslaught. However the others were v.e not iOK some were cut cleanly .QU in half at the waist, while others sustained grievous injuries, left gasping in pain.

“You’ve got some nerve! You’re courting death!” Cassius bellowed, enraged. His aura burst forth with intense fury.

The remaining disciples of Blood Bone Sect were enveloped in @ m murderous aura, their glares directed at Kai, seething with anger.

They refused to believe that Kai, a mere Seventh Level Tribulator, could defeat them all. Fueled by this, m conviction the disciples’ lunged at Kai, Convinced that they had simply failed to react in time, allowing him to seize the upper hand. This time, united in their numbers, they were certain they could take him down,

He’s just a Seventh Level Tribulator! No matter how impressive he is, he has his limits!

Seeing the group of disciples converging on Kai, Trystan quickly shouted, “Mr. Chance, be careful!”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4293-Might As Well Be Dead A slight smile played at the corners of Kai’s mouth. With a graceful flick of his wrist, he ignited a ball of internal fire in his palm and casually tossed it into the air.

The sky erupted in flames, forming a barrier that shielded him from his attackers. Some of the disciples found the internal fire clinging to their bodies, causing them to scream in agony as the intense heat seared their skin.

As they stared at the sky engulfed in relentless flames, they had no choice but to retreat once again.

Gazing at the sky engulfed in flames, Cassius demanded, “Brat, who exactly are you?” He knew that no one in Allardland had mastered the art of wielding internal flame. The way Kai effortlessly controlled the fire indicated that he could not possibly be from Allardland. As for the token Kai possessed, Cassius suspected it might have been stolen.

“I am your father...” Kai flashed a mischievous smile.

“You have a death wish!” Cassius was livid. He couldn’t tolerate being disrespected by a brat like Kai at his age.

With a powerful swing of his palms, Cassius unleashed a wave of blood mist toward Kai. The air became saturated with the thick, crimson fog, turning the entire world into a startling shade of red. Within this eerie expanse, sight and consciousness were distorted.

The darkness was so dense that Kai and his group could no longer see their own hands in front of them, nor sense their enemies’ presence. They were, in essence, rendered blind, vulnerable in a world swallowed by red oblivion.

A cold smirk spread across Cassius’ face—Kai and his companions seemed as helpless as lambs to the slaughter. Yet, in his arrogance, Cassius failed to notice the peculiar glow beginning to radiate from Kai’s forehead. Slowly, an eye opened there.

Kai had activated his Nethersky Eye. Despite the thick veil of blood mist surrounding him, he could see everything with perfect clarity, his vision cutting through the darkness as though it didn’t ‘exist.

Unaware that Kai could still see, Cassius strode toward him with arrogant confidence, fully intent on teaching him a lesson.

However, just as he reached Kai, before he could make a move, a deafening noise erupted.

Bang!

“In an instant, Cassius was struck harshly by a whip.

The blow sent him reeling, and before he could even process what had happened, an excruciating pain surged through his head. It felt as if thousands of ants were gnawing away inside his consciousness field, leaving him disoriented and stunned." In a desperate attempt to retreat, Cassius crashed to the ground and rolled uncontrollably. The unbearable pain from the assault on his consciousness overwhelmed him. As he writhed in agony, clutching his head, the thick blood mist that had once engulfed the battlefield began to gradually dissipate, revealing the scene around him.

Faiyar, Trystan, and the others stood utterly bewildered as they watched Cassius writhing on the ground in agony. Moments earlier, the dense blood mist had obscured their vision, leaving them clueless about what had transpired.

"You... You have a Demon Flogger?" Cassius stammered, fear flashing in his eyes as he struggled to rise with the help of his disciple. He turned toward Kai, his confidence now replaced by dread. "You're quite knowledgeable," Kai replied with a cold smirk, gripping the Demon Flogger tightly. "This little tool was made specifically for Demonic Cultivators like you. How does it feel? Want another taste?" Cassius remained silent, but his face betrayed him—he had no desire to endure the torment of the whip again.

"Brat, don't get cocky," Cassius warned, a sharp edge in his voice. "I'm an Ultimate Realm expert. If I were to be subdued by a mere Seventh Level Tribulator like you, I might as well be dead."

With that, he flipped his palm, revealing a bone flute—a pristine, milky white instrument that radiated a soft glow. The flute was clayton crafted from ercimmortal's bone, its sidoth surface gleaming in the light. Measuring over half a meter in length, it unmistakably resembled a human lower leg bone. What was particularly eerie was the way it seemed to pulse with life, as if blood flowed through it, casting a rhythmic red glow.

"Since you're so eager to meet your end, I'll grant your wish," Cassius declared, a murderous gleam in his eyes as he grasped the bone flute.

Bringing it to his lips, he began to play, unleashing a haunting melody that seemed to resonate from the depths of the underworld.

The sound was disturbingly deep, akin to the growl of a famished demon, sending chills down the spine of anyone who heard K. A suffocating sense of

dread enveloped the air. As the eerie notes of the bone flute filled the surroundings, several disciples of the Soul Demon Sect began to shift uneasily, their eyes turning bloodshot.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4294-Do Not Be Mad Realizing the gravity of the situation, Kai understood that the sound from the bone flute could shatter one's spiritual sense, plunging them into madness. His mouth fell slightly agape as he instinctively began to chant a calming incantation.

The soothing words flowed from his lips, resonating in the ears of those present.

As the calming melody enveloped them, the madness that had gripped the disciples dissipated in an instant.

As Cassius observed the unfolding situation, his eyes widened in alarm. He played the bone flute harder, but to his dismay, it had no effect on the disciples of the Soul Demon Sect.

The haunting melody echoed outward, quickly traveling over a hundred miles.

Rumble... Suddenly, the forest surrounding the area erupted with a thunderous rumble, shaking the ground as if an earthquake had struck. It reverberated with the roars of untold creatures, creating an atmosphere of impending doom. In an instant, a horde of demon beasts with fiery red eyes surged forward, their ferocious roars echoing through the air as they charged toward the scene.

These beasts were under the sinister influence of the bone flute, their minds shrouded in confusion and rage, driving them into a frenzied assault.

"There are so many monsters! It's terrifying..." Cloud's expression changed drastically.

Trystan and the others widened their eyes, their faces filled with shock and panic.

Hundreds of demon beasts had surrounded the area, with a considerable number of them being Tribulator-level beasts.

No wonder Cassius has the audacity to roam around Demonia Mountain with just a few of his men, even daring to stir up trouble in Soul Demon Sect. Turns out he has tricks up his sleeve all along. These beasts are his ace in the hole!

“Haha! Weren’t you all so arrogant? Where’s that arrogance now?” Seeing Trystan and the others completely panic-stricken, Cassius burst out laughing heartily.

“Cassius, did you steal this demonic flute from our master?” Trystan questioned Cassius upon seeing the magical item in his possession.

“Bullsh*t! I made this myself. This was crafted from Top Tier immortal’s bones.

It’s magical. Moreover, this piece of bone must have belonged to a Demonic Cultivator, for there is a hint of demonic power within the sound. It’s such a pity that I was forced to gift King Bernard a piece of the bone when you hunted me down and I took refuge in Allardland. Otherwise, I would have more than just this bone flute in my possession now.” At the mention of the past, Cassius was filled with anger, glowering at Trystan.

The other disciples from Blood Bone Sect, upon seeing the demon beasts, were brimming with excitement, eagerly waiting to enjoy the spectacle.

“Dmn it! This guy actually turned my bone into a flute! Kid, surrender your body to me immediately. I want to tear this bstard into a thousand pieces!” The Vermilion Demon Lord demanded, his furious voice echoing in Kai’s consciousness field.

The moment Cassius took out the bone flute, the Vermilion Demon Lord had his suspicions. Now, with Cassius’ words, he was able to confirm that this flute was indeed made from his bone.

“Mr. Vermilion, don’t worry. I can handle this guy. There’s no need for you to step in. Even if your bone was turned into a flute, that wouldn’t stop you from regaining your physical form. Don’t be upset. Anger does more harm than good.” Kai tried calming the Vermilion Demon Lord.

“Brat, you mustn’t let this guy die too easily! Make him suffer! How dare he use my bones to make a flute? How preposterous!” the Vermilion Demon Lord roared.

“No worries. You Just do what you need to do!” Kai soothed the Vermilion Demon Lord.

this guy went berserk and tried to wrestle control of my body from me, it would provide an opportunity for Cassius to strike!

After pacifying the Vermilion Demon Lord, Kai looked at Cassius with a serene expression and said, “Do you really think these beasts can stand against us? What a joke!”

“Brat, your Demon Flogger may be effective against us, but you’re delusional to think it has effect on these beasts.” Cassius played the flute again after speaking.

Under the bone flute’s sinister influence, the beasts erupted into frenzied howls and coars, the? m savage bhies echoing through the air.

The flute itself pulsed with an ominous red glow, intensifying with each discordant note.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4295-Wet Themselves The swarm of beasts continued to multiply, forming an overwhelming, shadowy mass that blotted out the horizon. Following Cassius’ lead, they surged toward Kai like an unstoppable tide.

Trystan and his companions were filled with dread at the sight, yet each one steeled themselves for what felt like an inevitable life-and-death struggle, bracing for the onslaught of the monstrous horde.

Kai turned to Trystan with a reassuring smile. “Mr. Pruitt, there’s no need to be afraid. Everyone, stand down—I’ll take care of the beasts myself.” As he spoke, a radiant golden aura began to envelop his body.

Kai was preparing to summon the power of the Dragons, intent on unleashing the Golden Dragon to subdue the mystical creatures rushing toward them.

But just as he was about to call upon this immense power, a thought struck him.

He remembered the fire unicorn he had tamed—a celestial beast, though still in its infancy. Despite its current weakness, the fire unicorn was leagues above the demon beasts of the Ethereal Realm.

With a swift wave of his hand, Kai summoned the fire unicorn from his Storage Ring.

The moment the creature appeared, an overwhelming pressure surged through the air.

Its presence, though small in stature, carried the unmistakable might of a celestial beast. Instantly, the rampaging demon beasts froze, their frenzied howls silenced by a primal fear that ran through their very bones. The fire unicorn's aura radiated outward like an invisible wave, enveloping the battlefield.

As the fire unicorn's aura washed over the battlefield, the once-bloodthirsty demon beasts froze in place. The menacing crimson glow in their eyes dissipated, leaving only raw terror in its wake.

Cassius and his disciples stood in stunned disbelief, their expressions frozen with shock. Never had they seen a beast with such overwhelming power, let alone one capable of commanding a horde with just its presence.

Trystan and the others were equally bewildered, their minds racing as they tried to comprehend the scene unfolding before them. None had ever laid eyes on a creature like the fire unicorn.

“Cloud, what kind of creature is this?” Faiyar asked.

“I don't know either!” Cloud shook his head.

Though the fire unicorn was small in stature, its body radiated an intense, flickering blaze. With casual confidence, it began to stroll slowly before the gathered horde of demon beasts. Each time its hooves touched the ground, the beasts trembled violently, instinctively retreating. Despite their massive size and fearsome power, the aura of the celestial creature was too overwhelming for them to bear.

Soon, the fire unicorn stood before a towering bear demon, easily several meters tall and weighing tons. The bear's paw alone dwarfed the unicorn, yet as the unicorn neared, the beast's massive legs buckled beneath it. With a

thunderous crash, the bear demon fell to its knees, its colossal frame trembling.

It lowered its head, pressing it firmly to the ground in a gesture of pure submission, acknowledging the fire unicorn's undeniable dominance.

The fire unicorn casually lifted its hoof, kicking the bear demon's head a few times as if mocking it. Then, in an almost comical display of dominance, it nonchalantly relieved itself right on the demon's face.

Despite the humiliating treatment, the bear demon was too terrified to even breathe, remaining utterly still.

Those who witnessed the scene were left both stunned and amused, struggling to suppress their laughter.

Cassius, on the other hand, was in utter shock. His eyes widened as he furiously blew into the bone flute, desperate to regain control. But no matter how hard he tried, the sound of the flute no longer had any effect on the beasts.

"So these are the beasts you summoned? Why are they as cowardly as you?" Kai said with a playful, mocking expression on his face.

"W-What's going on? What is this fiery creature?" Cassius asked.

"I'm not going to tell you," Kai replied coolly, his eyes gleaming with confidence.

He shot a subtle glance at the fire unicorn, who, having recognized Kai as its master, understood his unspoken command instantly.

With a fierce roar, the fire unicorn raised its head and unleashed a towering column of flame that shot into the sky, illuminating the entire area.

Rumble...

The scorching heat radiated in all directions, and in that instant, hundreds of demon beasts : O m e regardless of their size or strength, were consumed by sheer terror.

Without hesitation, they turned and bolted, fleeing for their lives.

Some of the beasts were so terrified that they wet themselves, filling the air with a pungent stench of urine.

In mere moments, the once-fearsome horde had vanished without a trace, scattering in every direction.

The fire unicom, now brimming with pride, strutted about with its head held high and chest puffed out, clearly pleased with itself. After basking in its triumph, it returned to Kai's Storage Ring.

Cassius stood on the edge of madness, his face twisted in disbelief. The disciples of the Blob'd Bone Sest Were no better-completely shattered by the turn of events, their morale crumbled as they stared in stunned silence.

Those beasts had been their trump card, their secret weapon.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4296-Wicked Cassius Yet, in the blink of an eye, they had all scattered, leaving nothing behind—not even a trace of their former menace. Worse still, some had been so terrified they had wet themselves.

What just happened? Those beasts were enormous compared to that tiny fire unicorn, but they fled like cowards!

“Mr. Chance, you're amazing. Was that the pet you recently tamed?” Faiyar asked with admiration.

“You can say so. It's just a celestial beast, nothing really to brag about!” Kai said nonchalantly.

A celestial beast?

This single statement struck everyone present like a bolt from the blue.

That's a celestial beast, and he's making it sound like it's no big deal!

Cassius's eyes widened in realization. Finally, he understood why those demon beasts turned and fled in fear. No matter how small the fire unicorn

was, it was still a celestial beast, not something the demon beasts could contend with.

It was as if a young immortal had descended from the celestial realm. Even though he was young in age, he was not someone experienced cultivators from the Ethereal Realm could contend with.

Some people are born successful, while others spend their entire lives striving to find their way to success. Such is the disparity between the fire unicorn and the other demon beasts.

The fire unicorn was endowed with celestial abilities, making the confrontation a complete mismatch. No matter how many years the beasts of the Ethereal Realm had dedicated to honing their skills, they could never hope to rival a celestial creature. The disparity in their power was insurmountable, leaving the demon beasts no chance of standing against such an extraordinary being.

“You possess a celestial beast and also carry the token of Allardland. Even though I’m unaware of your identity, it’s clear that you’re no ordinary individual.

Let’s put an end to today’s events. I’ll be leaving immediately with my people, and I hope you can show us some mercy!” Cassius admitted defeat.

Since they couldn’t annihilate Soul Demon Sect and exact their revenge this time, he resolved to bide his time for the next opportunity when Kai would be absent. He understood that if they refused to give up, they risked meeting their demise right here.

“You think you can leave just like that after you launched an attack? Just what do you take Soul Demon Sect for? I’m irritated with you, and I need to vent my frustration,” Kai said coldly.

“My friend, don’t burn your bridges.” Cassius narrowed his eyes, revealing a ferocious expression.

“Burn my a*s. There’s no way I’d let you live after what you did today.” Kai spat.

“Do you intend to kill me?” Cassius’ aura erupted as he got ready to attack at any moment.

“Not just you. Everyone you brought with you must die.” Kai spoke with a chilling tone. From the moment he summoned the fire unicorn, the fate of Cassius and his men was sealed. They were destined to die.

Kai could never let outsiders know about the celestial beast he possessed.

Otherwise, he would become everyone’s target in the Ethereal Realm.

“Trystan, do you really have to kill me today?” Cassius cast his gaze toward Trystan, knowing that he would be allowed to leave as long as Trystan spared him.

After all, this matter was between him and Trystan. It didn’t really have much to do with Kai.

Cassius, you’re wicked and have committed countless sins. Today, you even sought to annihilate my entire sect and dared to lay your hands on my daughter. I must kill you.” Trystan would not spare Cassius out of consideration for their past relationship.

“You call me wicked, but aren’t we both guilty of pursuing our own interests?” Cassius replied his voice steady. To be honest, it was Gustave and Rainier who advised me to come here today. I’m obligated to share a portion of the resources I acquire from you.”

Trystan flinched slightly, his expression contorting with disbelief.

“You’re talking nonsense! Gustave and Rainier would never suggest such a thing. They’ve been in seclusion for years, completely detached from the outside world.

“Hahaha! Of the four of us, you’re the only one still clinging to those ridiculous rules!” Cassius sneered. “And that’s exactly why you’re so weak.”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 4297-Broken Promise His voice dripping with mockery, he continued, “But I’ve noticed something interesting. Your vitality is far too strong for someone who plays by the book. It seems you’ve been cultivating through the consumption of human blood, haven’t you? Otherwise, there’s no way you’d have reached the strength of a Ninth Level Tribulator. So

spare me the self-righteous act. Don't lecture me, and certainly don't be a hypocrite!" The look on Trystan's face turned grim.

Serena and Faiyar both turned to look at him. After all, no one knew how he had trained after he had gone into seclusion.

Even Kai couldn't help but cast a glance at Trystan. He had to admit, the speed at which Trystan had advanced was nothing short of remarkable. In such a short period, he had reached the level of a Ninth Level Tribulator—a feat that would typically require either immense natural talent or access to an extraordinary amount of resources. But it was obvious Trystan wasn't some rare prodigy, and the Soul Demon Sect certainly didn't have the kind of wealth to fuel such rapid growth. There had to be more to his sudden rise in power.

Trystan, feeling the weight of everyone's gaze upon him, averted his eyes, his expression tense and uneasy.

"Dad, is this true? Were you really consuming human blood during cultivation?" Serena asked in disbelief.

"Mr. Pruitt, what's going on? Tell us the truth." Kai spoke up, too.

Trystan glanced at Kai, his hesitation palpable. After a long pause, he let out a heavy, resigned sigh and confessed, "The truth is, the blood I consume isn't human... it's from demon beasts. I've secretly kept them, and during my seclusion, I fed on their fresh blood. I know I broke my promise to my master—I never should have resorted to blood absorption for cultivation." His voice trembled with regret, his entire body subtly shaking as the weight of his remorse settled on him, agony clear in his eyes.

Observing Trystan's demeanor, Kai was eager to understand just what was going on with him.

"Brat, meet your end!" While Kai was completely focused on Trystan, Cassius seized the opportunity to make a move against him.

With a swift motion, Cassius raised the bone flute and pointed it directly at Kai.

In an instant, streaks of crimson light shot forth, transforming into streams of red spiritual energy that blanketed the sky, enveloping everything in sight.

Whoosh!

The wave of spiritual light moved with blinding speed, striking Kai before he could react. Astonishingly, the moment the crimson mist touched him, Kai's body froze, locked in place as if immobilized by an unseen force. He stood there, completely motionless, trapped within the eerie red haze.

"Hahaha, you thought you could compete with me? You're still too young!" Cassius burst into laughter.

"Mr. Chance!" Cloud, Trystan, and the others were taken aback by Cassius' sneak attack.

"Cassius, I'll make you pay!" Trystan roared, charging toward Cassius.

Realizing that Kai was completely immobilized and knowing none of them stood a chance against Cassius, Trystan made a quick decision. He confronted Cassius directly, despite knowing the odds were against him. His only intention was to buy time, hoping to stall Cassius long enough for Serena and the others to escape.

"Hmph, you dare challenge me?" Cassius sneered, his face twisted with disdain.

With a simple flick of his hand, an invisible force struck Trystan like a hammer, hurling him through the air as if he weighed nothing. The power gap between them was immense, a gulf too wide for Trystan to even hope to bridge.

He crashed into the ground with a bone-rattling thud, agony contorting his features as he gasped for breath, struggling to rise.

"Brat, now it's your turn..." Cassius sneered, wasting no time as he swung his bone flute directly toward Kai.

Kai, still restrained and completely immobilized, was powerless to dodge the deadly strike.

"Mr. Chance!" Serena and Cloud sprang into action, launching themselves at Cassius with a desperate resolve. They were the only two left standing. Even though they knew they were facing certain doom, hesitation wasn't an option.

But Cassius' bone flute, glowing with sinister intent, was already inches

from Kai's chest poised to strike before Serena and Cloud could even close the distance.

Just as the bone flute was about to pierce Kai's chest, Cassius froze, his eyes widening in disbelief.

In an instant, Kai's hand shot up, gripping the flute firmly. A playful smirk tugged at his lips as he effortlessly halted the attack.