

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4746 – After all, these individuals were considered high and mighty. Even the sects and royal families of the Ethereal Realm might not have been significant enough to earn their attention!

To them, this remote and impoverished place had nothing worth noticing. It was like a billionaire stepping into a secluded mountain village-completely out of place.

“It seems like no one here knows how to fly. Their abilities look really weak. Why aren’t they training themselves?” Cassian asked curiously.

Jared could only roll his eyes, completely speechless. These villagers were struggling just to survive-how could they possibly have the luxury to dedicate themselves to daily cultivation?

Besides, where would they get the resources for cultivation? Those don’t just fall from the sky, do they?

While Jared and his group were taking a break, four unexpected visitors arrived at the entrance of Rock Village.

“Who’s in charge here? Who gave you permission to hunt?” A cultivator, clad in a long gray robe and gripping a fine sword, shouted loudly. Behind him stood three more men, each looking just as menacing.

“Who are you people? How is our hunting any of your business?” All stepped forward, visibly displeased.

Bang!

Before Ali could even finish speaking, the gray-robed cultivator kicked him hard, sending him flying. “Listen up, kid,” he sneered, “you’d better watch your tone when talking to us.”

Upon hearing that the group was from the Demon Seal Alliance, Antonio’s expression darkened, and his posture stiffened. By now, a large crowd of villagers had gathered. Seeing Ali get beaten filled them with rage.

“Gentlemen, please forgive him-he’s just a young man who doesn’t know any better,” Antonio said hastily. “We only hunted a little at the foot of the mountain. We never went any higher. We know the mountain is off-limits!”

“It doesn’t matter,” the gray-robed cultivator snapped. “From now on, hunting of any kind is forbidden. Everything on the mountain belongs to the Demon Seal Alliance. No one is allowed to touch it!”

The villagers immediately erupted in a heated discussion. If they weren't allowed to hunt, what were they supposed to do? Starve?

"This is ridiculous! First, they banned us from gathering herbs, and now they won't even let us hunt? Do they expect us to just sit here and wait to die?" Emily couldn't hold back her frustration.

Her outburst caught the robed monk's attention, but when his gaze shifted from Emily to Ira standing beside her, his eyes lit up with excitement.

"A Demonic Cultivator? You actually have a Demonic Cultivator here?"

The gray-robed cultivator was ecstatic. He turned to his three companions and shouted, "Guys, we've hit the jackpot! Hurry and send a message to the boss!"

Without wasting another second, the four cultivators surrounded Ira, their faces filled with glee. They had only recently joined the Demon Seal Alliance and hadn't had the opportunity to make a real contribution yet. Their main tasks so far had been to gather resources and hand them over to the Alliance.

But now, they had a real chance to prove themselves. Capturing a Demonic Cultivator and delivering them to headquarters would earn them recognition and generous rewards!

"What are you doing? My grandma is not a Demonic Cultivator!" Emily immediately stepped in front of Ira, her expression anxious.

Antonio and the other villagers also moved to block Ira.

"Old man, if you don't want to die, step aside,"

the gray-robed cultivator warned coldly.

"Otherwise, I'll slaughter all of you."

But neither Antonio nor the villagers backed down. They knew there was no escape-if they had to fight, then so be it!

"Who do you think you are, threatening to kill everyone here?"

A teasing voice rang out. Moments later, Jared walked over, flanked by Orion and the others.

The gray-robed cultivator glanced at Jared and his companions but didn't take them seriously. After all, Jared and his men weren't releasing any noticeable aura fluctuations, making it impossible to gauge their strength.

"Kid," the gray-robed cultivator sneered, "you're not from Rock Village, are you? Then don't be a busybody. Get lost. We're from the Demon Seal Alliance, and we specialize in hunting Demon Cultivators. If you interfere, we'll take you down as well."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4747 – “Jared, don’t get involved,” Antonio pleaded. “These people are from the Demon Seal Alliance. If you go against them-”

Antonio was genuinely worried. After all, the Demon Seal Alliance was the most powerful force in the Ethereal Realm. Anyone who crossed them would suffer dire consequences.

“Mr. Antonio, don’t worry,” Jared reassured him. “I came back this time specifically to wipe out the Demon Seal Alliance.”

“You arrogant little-”

The gray-robed cultivator was about to curse, but before he could finish, Orion casually clicked his tongue. With just a gentle exhale, a shockwave of aura burst from Orion’s mouth.

The gray-robed cultivator didn’t even have time to react before his body exploded into a shower of flesh and blood.

Jared waved his hand, summoning a shield to protect the villagers from the gruesome mess. The entire village fell into stunned silence. No one had expected Jared’s companions to be so powerful!

The three remaining cultivators were utterly terrified. Their legs trembled as they turned to flee. But before they could take more than two steps, their bodies suddenly ignited, burning to ashes in an instant.

Just like that, all four members of the Demon Seal Alliance were dead.

Yet, none of the villagers had even seen who attacked them.

“Jared... w-who exactly are these people you brought with you?” Percy asked, his voice filled with disbelief. He had no idea who had taken action, but whoever it was must have been unbelievably powerful.

“They’re all Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators,” Jared replied with a faint smile.

“Ultimate Realm Level Nine?” Percy looked completely baffled. “What kind of cultivation level is that?”

The other villagers were just as confused. They had no concept of what it meant to be in Ultimate Realm Level Nine. It was like a child from a remote village who couldn’t comprehend how much a billion was. To them, even ten thousand would seem like an unimaginable sum.

“How do I explain this to you...” Jared thought for a moment. “Okay, let me ask you this-do you think the Demon Seal Alliance is powerful?”

“Of course!” Percy exclaimed. “Mr. Antonio always told us they were one of the strongest forces in the Ethereal Realm!”

Jared chuckled. “Well, even their leader wouldn’t stand a chance against these guys. Any one of them could take him down with a single slap.”

“What?” Percy was completely dumbfounded.

Antonio was also in shock. “Even the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance... wouldn’t be a match?”

Jared nodded with a smile.

At that moment, more than a dozen figures could be seen rapidly approaching Rock Village.

“It’s the Demon Seal Alliance! They’re coming for Grandma!” Emily exclaimed.

News of a Demon Cultivator in Rock Village had spread, so it was no surprise that reinforcements had arrived.

“Don’t worry, Emily,” Jared said, gently patting her head. “No one’s taking Ms. Ira away.”

Orion eyed the approaching cultivators, ready to lift his palm at any moment.

“Orion, let me have this one. Give me a chance to show off,” Cassian said eagerly, holding Orion back. He was itching to show off in front of the villagers.

But before Cassian could make a move, Jaxon dashed forward.

Thump, thump, thump...

Jaxon didn’t even raise a hand. He simply moved among the dozen or so cultivators, and their bodies instantly shattered. His sheer physical strength alone was enough to obliterate them.

In just a moment, Jaxon was back in his original spot-while over a dozen cultivators lay in pieces, their blood and flesh scattered across the ground.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4748 – “This lot... The strongest among them is barely a First Level Tribulator. Too weak, just way too weak...” Jaxon scoffed, his tone dripping with arrogance.

The people of Rock Village looked at him in awe, their admiration evident in their eyes. The attention made Jaxon feel incredibly pleased with himself.

“D*mn it, Jaxon! These guys were supposed to be my kills!” Cassian glared at Jaxon, clearly annoyed.

Those Demon Seal Alliance lackeys were supposed to boost his reputation, yet Jaxon swooped in and stole the show.

“Well, who’s to blame for being too slow?” Jaxon smirked.

“You’ve got to be kidding me...” Cassian was fuming. If it weren’t for Jaxon, the people of Rock Village would be worshipping him right now!

“All right, all right,” Jared cut in. “The Demon Seal Alliance will definitely send more people. If you guys are so eager to show off, just wait here.”

The moment Jared spoke, the bickering stopped immediately.

And just as he predicted, wave after wave of Demon Seal Alliance members began arriving at Rock Village. After all, everyone wanted to capture the Demonic Cultivator and earn some merit for themselves.

The Demon Seal Alliance headquarters was in the northern region, a place where Demonic Cultivators were rare. Except for the group in the extreme northern territories, demon cultivators were practically nonexistent in the area.

So when word got out that one had appeared in Rock Village, every ambitious Demon Seal Alliance member rushed over, eager to make a name for themselves.

But they weren’t prepared. Each group that arrived at Rock Village was wiped out just as quickly as they came. Orion and the others turned them into nothing more than corpses.

Before long, the ground outside the village was covered in the bloodied remains of Demon Seal Alliance members.

No two deaths were alike. Each was more gruesome than the last.

Meanwhile, the villagers of Rock Village casually sat in the village square, watching the slaughter like it was an evening show.

By the end of it all, the people of Rock Village were totally used to it.

At the Demon Seal Alliance headquarters, Talcott was busy calculating the resources collected from various branches.

Thanks to Jared, they had lost an entire century’s worth of resources, leaving them in a desperate situation. Tenth Hall was constantly demanding more resources, and Talcott was running out of ways to supply them.

With no other choice, he ordered his subordinates to seize whatever they could-big or small.

“D*mn it, what’s going on today? Why won’t my left eyelid stop twitching?”

Talcott rubbed his eyes, an uneasy feeling creeping over him.

Ever since he had seen Arthur's abilities firsthand, he had been living in constant fear. A man who could kill and bring someone back to life at will-how could that not be terrifying?

"Left eye twitching means fortune, right eye twitching means disaster... Maybe someone's bringing in some resources," Talcott muttered to himself. "No need to panic... no need to panic..."

Just as he tried to shake off his bad feeling, an elder walked in. "Mr. Lefterov, there's been a sighting of a Demonic Cultivator in the northern region..."

After Zayan's death, Talcott had no choice but to promote another elder to replace him.

"A Demonic Cultivator? In the northern region?" Talcott frowned. "That doesn't make any sense. Besides those frozen wastelands up north, how could a Demonic Cultivator possibly be lingering around here?"

The Demon Seal Alliance's headquarters was based in the northern region, making it nearly impossible for Demonic Cultivators to survive in the area. Most had either been hunted down or fled elsewhere.

The only exception was Inferno Devil's faction, which operated in the extreme north.

But the Demon Seal Alliance had already made an agreement with Inferno Devil, so Talcott had no reason to be concerned about them.

"We're not sure who this one is, but several of our squads went after him... and none of them returned." The elder's face was grim.

"What?" Talcott's face went pale. "Not one of them came back? What level is this Demonic Cultivator? Have we gathered any intelligence on him?"

The elder shook his head. "I don't know. We only have his last known location. We have no information on his actual strength."

"You idiot! If Mr. Cabeza were here, he would've figured it out by now!" Talcott cursed in frustration.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4749 – "Mr. Lefterov, what's the plan now? Should we keep sending people after him?" The elder was still reeling from Talcott's scolding, but he swallowed his frustration and asked in a cautious voice.

"Of course, we have to capture him! If we allow a Demonic Cultivator to roam freely in the northern region, wouldn't that make a mockery of the Demon Seal Alliance?" Talcott's expression darkened.

"Understood. I'll send some of our top experts after him," the elder said quickly.

"No need," Talcott interrupted. "I'll handle it myself. The Ethereal Realm has been getting more chaotic lately... I need to see this for myself."

At Rock Village, Orion and the others were still waiting. They had expected more Demon Seal Alliance members to show up, eager to put on another show for the villagers. But no matter how long they waited, no one came.

"Mr. Chance, I think they've finally realized they don't stand a chance," Orion said.

"If they're not coming to us, we'll just go to them," Jared said casually. "You all should split up and wipe out the Demon Seal Alliance's forces in the northern region."

"No problem." Orion nodded. "But what about their forces in other regions?"

"I'll have others take care of those. You all should move quickly-I still need you for something else later."

"Got it. Let's go."

Orion, Cassian, and the others immediately set out, each heading to different Demon Seal Alliance strongholds across the northern region.

These weren't just any cultivators-each of them were Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators. Against them, the Demon Seal Alliance members were nothing more than playthings.

Jared watched them leave, a wave of emotion washing over him. Not too long ago, he had been struggling to survive in Rock Village. He had been hunted by the Demon Seal Alliance, constantly forced to hide.

But now, he had the power to erase the Demon Seal Alliance from existence with just a single command. The feeling of holding someone's life in his hands-it was intoxicating.

Once Orion and the others left, Jared used a communication device to contact Bernard, instructing him to wipe out the Demon Seal Alliance forces in Epea

At the same time, his allies-the Violet Flame Sect, Lunarius Palace, the Blood Spirit Valley, and several other factions-launched coordinated attacks on Demon Seal Alliance strongholds across the five major regions.

Just like that, a war engulfed the celestial realm -all because of a single sentence from Jared.

Yet, amidst all the chaos, Rock Village remained peaceful.

"Jared... Can you really wipe out the Demon Seal Alliance just like that?" Percy approached Jared hesitantly. Ever since he had witnessed the terrifying power of Jared's companions, he had started treating Jared differently-like a god rather than a friend.

“Of course.” Jared smiled. “Any one of them could single-handedly wipe out the Demon Seal Alliance. I just don’t have the patience to wait.”

“You should train hard too, Percy. I have a feeling you’ll do great things in the future,” he added.

Percy was actually quite intelligent. However, his humble background and the lack of resources in a place like Rock Village made it incredibly challenging for him to cultivate.

Nevertheless, Percy nodded firmly. “I want to be an alchemist! That way, I can provide medicine for everyone in Rock Village!”

“That’s a great goal,” Jared said. “But don’t neglect your cultivation. As for resources, don’t worry-I’ll make sure you have everything you need. Someone will deliver them to you regularly.”

Jared wanted to give Percy all the support he needed to become a competent alchemist.

Even though alchemists were rare and highly regarded in the Ethereal Realm, without sufficient strength, even the most accomplished senior alchemist could still end up being controlled by others.

“Okay!” Percy beamed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4750 – Over at the northern region vold, Talcott led a group toward Rock Village, bringing along the elite members of the Demon Seal Alliance this time.

Had it not been for interference from those hidden forces, Talcott was certain that they-the cultivators of the Ethereal Realm-would have been invincible.

“Mr. Lefterov, Rock Village is just ahead,” an elder beside Talcott reported.

Talcott glanced around, his expression indifferent. “In a backwater place like this, there’s no way any real experts would show up,” he said. “So why have several of our squads gone in but not a single one come back? Come with me and let’s take a look. I’ve never set foot in such a rundown place before...”

Leading his men, Talcott descended. However, as they reached the airspace above Rock Village, they were all stunned. In the forests and mountains surrounding the village, bodies were strewn everywhere-some even torn apart. Clearly, these were all cultivators from the Demon Seal Alliance who had arrived in waves, only to meet their demise.

They’re all dead! No wonder they hadn’t returned!

“Mr. Lefterov, these corpses-they’re all from the Demon Seal Alliance!” The elder’s voice trembled in fear.

"I'm not blind. Do I need you to tell me that?" Talcott shot the elder a sharp glare before coldly surveying the village below. "How could such a wretched place take down so many of our people? Could there be some sort of arcane array set up around the village?"

"That's very possible. We should send someone in to check first," the elder suggested.

Talcott nodded in agreement. The elder then casually pointed to a monk and ordered, "You, go scout ahead."

Though the cultivator was clearly reluctant, he had no choice. If he refused, he would likely lose his life on the spot. "D*mn it..." he muttered under his breath, cursing the elder before bracing himself and heading toward the village.

Surprisingly, he landed inside Rock Village without encountering any kind of arcane array. No one attacked him. In fact, the only ones who even took notice were a few villagers, who casually walked up and asked, "Hey, are you with the Demon Seal Alliance?"

The cultivator hesitated for a moment before shaking his head. The situation was still unclear, and he couldn't risk exposing himself. After all, countless Demon Seal Alliance cultivators had died just outside the village.

Who knew what kind of terrifying power lurked within?

Seeing that the monk wasn't from the Demon Seal Alliance, the villagers simply lost interest and walked away. These days, the people of Rock Village felt a strong sense of security.

They had seen enough battles to be unfazed by strangers.

It was like someone who had grown used to seeing Rolls-Royces and Bugattis-after that, even a Mercedes-Benz or BMW seemed ordinary.

Even though the villagers themselves weren't particularly powerful, they had grown accustomed to looking down on passing cultivators. With Jared backing Rock Village, its people had become anything but ordinary.

Noticing that no one was paying him much attention, the monk sighed in relief. But just as he was about to leave, he ran into Percy. "What are you doing here?" Percy asked, eyeing him curiously.

The cultivator was momentarily flustered. "I... 1..."

"You here to take a dump?" Percy pressed.

"Uh... yeah!" The cultivator nodded quickly, eager to please.

"The outhouse is over there. You should go." Percy pointed off into the distance.

Without hesitation, the cultivator hurried away.

Up in the sky, Talcott watched closely. Seeing nothing out of the ordinary, he led his men straight into the village.

“Everyone in Rock Village, get out here now!” the elder at Talcott’s side bellowed.

But even after they entered the village, most of the residents simply ignored them.

Finally, after hearing the elder’s shout, Antonio emerged. He took one look at Talcott and his men, furrowed his brows, and asked, “What’s with all the noise? What do you want?”

“We’re from the Demon Seal Alliance, and this here is our leader.” The elder pointed toward Talcott, his voice filled with pride.

He had expected Antonio to be terrified at the mention of the Demon Seal Alliance. To his surprise, Antonio’s eyes lit up with excitement. “The Demon Seal Alliance is here? Everyone, bring out your stools-it’s time for a show!”