

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4111 -4120**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4111-Steady And Gradual Progress

Listening to Hellion's words, Jared was quite puzzled. He asked, "Could it be that this spiritual wine isn't considered a good thing to you two elders?"

Upon hearing this, Hellion glanced at Divinus and burst into hearty laughter. "This spiritual wine is of no use to us, of course. What we need for our cultivation is celestial energy, not spiritual energy. Even though Ethereal Realm is rich in spiritual energy, there's a severe lack of celestial energy. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been trapped in Ethereal Realm for so many years."

Upon hearing this, Jared could confirm that both individuals were indeed from the celestial realm.

Though Ethereal Realm was not particularly abundant in celestial energy, Jared had encountered quite a bit of it. Especially at the ruins of Infinitus Celestial Sect, where even liquified celestial energy could be All rights reserved.

That was a pool full of liquified celestial energy. If it was given to two people before Jared, they would be overjoyed.

Regrettably, in the end, Jared did not manage to acquire the liquified celestial energy. It was all absorbed by the sect leader of Infinitus Celestial Sect.

"Brat, your talent is the best I've ever seen. If you dedicate yourself to rigorous cultivation, I'm certain you'll become a supreme being in creating arcane arrays in the future. However, in the path of cultivation, always remember not to be restless and impatient. Steady and gradual progress is essential. Even though you didn't accept me as your master, I would still share my knowledge of divine markings with you. Feel free to ask if there's anything you don't understand," Divinus said to Jared.

Hellion also said to Jared, "I can't teach you the demonic markings just yet. Once you've fully mastered the divine markings, come back to learn the demonic ones from me. After all, we're not going anywhere!"

"Thank you both for your kindness. I'm just not quite sure why the two of you ended up trapped in Ethereal Realm." Jared was rather curious. How could two individuals from the celestial realm end up trapped? A character like Vermilion Demon Lord, his physical body was destroyed, leaving only his soul remnant hiding within Ethereal Realm. He has no way of returning to the celestial realm! Moreover, the likes of Baal and Whalreth were also mere soul remnants that had been sealed! Yet, observing Hellion and

Divinus, the two don't seem like bodies possessed by soul remnants. If they're their original selves, how could they be trapped?

Divinus knew what Jared was about to ask, so he let out a bitter laugh and said, "It's not just the two of us trapped in Ethereal Realm. There should be quite a few others from the celestial realm as well. The Celestial Battle back then was extraordinarily brutal. Countless immortals and demons perished, and many immortal beasts from the beast race also met their tragic end in Ethereal Realm. In Ethereal Realm, countless lives have been lost. It's unimaginable to think about how many have fallen across the entire cosmos because of this. We, too, were gravely wounded in the war back then. Furthermore, someone had set up a grand formation, the Heaven and Earth Array, in Ethereal Realm, preventing everyone from the celestial realm from returning."

Divinus explained the situation to Jared.

"Elder Divinus, what's the real story behind the Celestial Battle? Also, who set up this Heaven and Earth Array? Among those trapped, there are both immortals and demons. If a powerful demon really set up this Heaven and Earth Array, it's impossible that they would trap their own kind, right? However, if an immortal was responsible, why would they want to seal away these immortals?" Jared was utterly baffled, wondering who on earth could have done this. Could it be that the person who sets up the Heaven and Earth Array doesn't belong to either immortals or demons? Perhaps this individual is the instigator of the Celestial Battle, the source of the turmoil. He doesn't belong to either side. His only intention was to use this chaos to restructure the celestial realm!

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“How could I possibly know who it was? As for the Celestial Battle, I also can’t explain it clearly. But thinking back now, the Celestial Battle seems more like a plot. It’s a pity that so many years have passed. Even if it was a plot, what could we possibly do now? We can’t even return to the celestial realm. Only by breaking through this Heaven and Earth Array can we have the chance to return to the celestial realm,” Divinus said.

“Who could possibly break through this Heaven and Earth Array?” Jared asked.

Divinus pointed at Jared, saying, “You. To be precise, the future you. You can’t break through now, but you will definitely be able to in the future...”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4112-Upon hearing Divinus’ words, Jared was momentarily stunned. He hadn’t anticipated that Divinus held him in such high regard and had such lofty expectations for him.

Jared himself didn’t have that much confidence. Even if he couldn’t break through the Heaven and Earth Array, as long as he cultivated to the immortal realm, he could still ascend to the celestial realm.

However, those trapped in the Ethereal Realm couldn’t return to the celestial realm, nor could they use their cultivation to elevate their cultivation level and ascend.

Hence, Jared didn’t really need to break through the Heaven and Earth Array.

However, since he had received Divinus’ divine markings and even managed to cultivate Hellion’s demonic markings, admitting that he couldn’t break through the Heaven and Earth Array would leave him burdened with guilt.

“In the future, if I have the power, I promise to break through the Heaven and Earth Array, enabling both of you to ascend to the celestial realm once again.”

Left with no choice, Jared could only agree for the time being.

“You can, if you’re willing to wait. However, the matter of breaking through the Heaven and Earth Array is something you must willingly undertake. We won’t force you, after all, it involves the affairs of the entire Ethereal Realm. Moreover, it could potentially interfere with your cultivation and ascension. But there’s one thing, if you truly manage to break through the Heaven and Earth Array, once you ascend to the celestial realm, I believe many will be grateful to you,” said Divinus.

“Elder Divinus, please rest assured, I’m doing this of my own accord. Once I’ve honed my skills further, I’ll seek out Hellion to learn about the demonic markings. When the time comes, I’ll find a way to break through the Heaven and Earth Array and restore your freedom,” Jared said gravely.

“Hahaha, good, I’ll be waiting for you!” Hellion burst out laughing.

“I have other matters to attend to, so I can’t stay here any longer, nor can I master all the divine markings before leaving. I sincerely hope you could show me mercy, Elder Divinus, and let me go.” Jared pleaded with Divinus.

It would take a long while before he could master all of the divine markings.

“Of course, that’s possible. I’ll have Mickey escort you out. As for the agreement you made with Carlo, Mickey can take care of it on your behalf. However, Carlo’s behavior is questionable, and he’s not suited to lead the Duad Formation Sect. Let him serve as the vice sect leader instead, while you assume the role of sect leader. When you’re away, Carlo will manage the sect under your supervision, which will help keep him in check,” Divinus said to Jared.

Jared chose to stay silent, understanding that Divinus was already well aware of everything. If he was to become the sect leader, so be it. It didn’t necessarily mean he had to stay and manage the sect himself; Carlo would still handle the day-to-day affairs. As the vice sect leader, Carlo’s role was essentially the same as being the leader.

“I’ll follow your wishes,” Jared replied, “but Mickey has never left this place before. Can he really guide me out?”

Jared was confused. After all, Mickey had once told him that he had never left this place.

“He simply chose not to leave, preferring to seclude himself in this small realm for cultivation. I never stopped him. He can leave whenever he wishes, and he’s visited the Duad Formation Sect several times,” Divinus explained. “In fact, whenever someone from the sect needed to see me, it was always Mickey who brought them here.”

Jared was at a loss for words at that.

Who would have thought that it was Mickey himself who didn’t want to leave this place. At the time, Jared had even felt sorry for him. Looking back now, he realized he had been needlessly worrying.

“Thanks a lot for your help, Elder Divinus.” Jared rose to his feet.

Just as Jared was about to leave, Divinus added, “Don’t take all the blood emeralds. Leave two behind so we can recover. We won’t engage in any more battles. We’ll just wait for you to break through the Heaven and Earth Array and return us to the celestial realm.”

Jared’s face flushed. He had agreed to Carlo’s proposal for the sake of the Duad Formation Sect’s blood emeralds, and hearing it directly from Divinus made him feel embarrassed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4113-“Okay.” Jared nodded.

After stepping out of the thatched hut, Mickey turned to Jared and flashed him a grin. “Jared, follow me.”

Mickey led Jared toward the Duad Formation Sect; while Divinus and Hellion continued to sip their wine.

“Divinus, how long do you reckon this youngster will take to break through the Heaven and Earth Array, allowing us to return to the celestial realm?” Hellion asked.

Divinus slowly extended a finger, not uttering a word.

“A hundred years?” Hellion seemed taken aback. “That can’t be possible. This guy wouldn’t have been able to overcome the tribulation stage in a hundred years, let alone break through the Heaven and Earth Array.”

“Not a hundred years,” Divinus stated.

“Is it a thousand years then?” Hellion calmed down. “A thousand years might be possible, but it means we’ll have to keep lingering here. By the time we return to the celestial realm, everything might have changed beyond recognition. The old-timers who were with us, with their thousands of years of cultivation, will likely have skills far surpassing ours. We’ll just end up as the butt of their jokes.”

“Haha, Hellion, why are you so pessimistic? Can’t it be a year?” Divinus chuckled.

“A year?” Upon hearing this, Hellion hurriedly shook his head. “Stop kidding me, there’s no way this kid can break through the Heaven and Earth Array in just a year. Absolutely impossible.”

“Hellion, haven’t you noticed that this young man is extraordinary? Consider how a Sixth Level Tribulator was able to defeat cultivators of the Ultimate Realm. He carries the aura of three races within him. Despite being a novice, he has a vast nascence space and has mastered several types of internal flames. In just a few days, he cultivated his own primordial divine markings. Not only that, but within hours, he learned several types of divine markings. Your own divine markings were even refined instantly, forming a connection with the demonic markings. Have you ever wondered why all these unusual occurrences are happening?” Divinus exclaimed.

“Why is that?” Hellion asked curiously.

“You, my friend, don’t use your head at all. Why don’t you look into his primordial demonic markings yourself?” Divinus chuckled.

“You know, I really haven’t looked into this guy before.”

As he spoke, Hellion lightly tapped the void with his finger, and the demonic markings flickered before vanishing instantly.

In that fleeting moment, Hellion's eyes widened in surprise. The wine glass he was holding slipped from his hand and crashed to the floor.

"D-Divinus, is he... the Golden Dragon's True Form, the son of a dragon? Could he be that person's child?" Hellion was stricken with fear.

"Indeed, that's why I said, given a year, there's a chance that the Heaven and Earth Array can be broken through." Divinus nodded.

After a considerable pause, Hellion's face lit up with excitement. He laughed, "Haha, we might not even need a year. In half a year's time, we could be back in the celestial realm. I can't believe we actually considered taking him as our apprentice. This is truly embarrassing. If those celestial realm geezers found out, they'd probably laugh at us for the rest of our lives."

Divinus replied, "If it wasn't for him manifesting his primordial divine markings, I wouldn't have investigated further. Who would have guessed his true identity? His identity is now deeply concealed, and I doubt many could discern it. Therefore, we must keep this matter confidential."

"Rest assured, Divinus, We're here all the time, there's no way we'd tell anyone else. Given his status, he's likely hiding his true identity even more as he grows stronger. It's unlikely he'll reveal himself until absolutely necessary. It's astonishing that someone of the dragon's lineage is hiding out here in the Ethereal Realm." Hellion sighed.

"Perhaps he himself isn't aware of his true identity. Let's just wait patiently." Divinus gave a faint smile.

Hellion and Divinus clinked their glasses, drinking with increasing gusto.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4114-Meanwhile, at the Duad Formation Sect, Carlo was beyond frustrated. He had made plans with Jared, but now, Jared had completely disappeared off the grid.

The day for the sect leader's election was fast approaching. Carlo knew that with his current standing, it was impossible for him to become the leader. Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to join forces with Jared.

"Mr. Graham, Mr. Pritchard wants to see you."

At that moment, a disciple from the Duad Formation Sect approached him.

Carlo nodded and headed toward the main hall.

The grand hall was filled with many individuals, the majority of whom were high-ranking members of Duad Formation Sect.

The head of the Duad Formation Sect, Wulfric, was seated on his throne.

The system at the Duad Formation Sect was different from other sects. They would hold an election for sect leader every twenty years.

If the sect leader lacked sufficient strength or failed to win the people's hearts, and was consequently overthrown by others, then they would simply have to return to their previous position as an Elder and wait for the next opportunity.

One advantage of this electoral system was that it offered anyone the chance to become sect leader, while also preventing any individual from wielding absolute authority.

However, after hundreds and even thousands of years of changes, although this system still existed, it had essentially become a mere formality.

After each sect leader took office, they would work to expand their influence, using their power to accelerate their own cultivation.

As a result, even after the twenty-year term, no one dared to nominate a new leader. The original leader would often remain in position.

"Mr. Pritchard, were you looking for me?" Carlo asked, somewhat flustered upon seeing the sect leader.

His desire to seize the position of sect leader was a secret he guarded closely. He knew that revealing this ambition to Wulfric could jeopardize his standing within the Duad Formation Sect, and that was why he sought help from external forces.

He believed that only with their intervention could he have a chance to overthrow Wulfric.

"Mr. Graham, with election day approaching, what's your stance?" Wulfric inquired.

"Of course, we'll vote for you to continue your term," Carlo quickly replied, eager to flatter. "Under your leadership, our sect has become increasingly powerful."

Without the absolute power to overthrow Wulfric, Carlo would certainly not oppose him in any way.

"Hahaha, you truly understand the bigger picture, Mr. Graham. But I heard that a few days ago, you went to meet with Elder Divinus, right?" Wulfric's expression suddenly turned slightly cold.

Carlo's divine markings shuddered, then he nodded. "Indeed, I visited Elder Divinus because I had some difficulties with my cultivation and hoped he could help clear my doubts."

Wulfric's tone grew cold. "Really? At your level, you only get the chance to meet Elder Divinus once every fifty years. Did you use this opportunity just for a minor issue? Or were you meeting him for another reason? You didn't go there to report on me, did you?"

"No, no, no, I was genuinely seeking advice, not tattling on you. Such a crucial opportunity, would I waste it just to tattle?" Carlo hastily waved his hand.

However, by this time, Carlo's forehead was already drenched in cold sweat.

"That's a relief. Someone told me that you, Mr. Graham, were interested in becoming the sect leader. I found it hard to believe. After all, over the years, I've treated you quite well. All these years, you've been sneaking out to take on private jobs and earn money. I've turned a blind eye to it. I've been good to you." Wulfric was deliberately provoking Carlo.

Carlo quickly began to flatter Wulfric. "You've shown me immense kindness; how could I possibly consider becoming sect leader myself? I'll wholeheartedly support your re-election. In our sect, there's simply no one more suitable for the role than you, Mr. Pritchard."

Carlo knew that if Wulfric became displeased, his future at the Duad Formation Sect could become unbearable.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4115-Carlo was no fool; in fact, he was quite astute. He knew when to hold back and when to assert himself. It was this cleverness that allowed him to entertain thoughts of becoming the sect leader in the first place.

With Jared having vanished without a trace and no one left to support his ambitions, Carlo recognized that his chances of seizing the leadership were slim. He had no choice but to align himself with Wulfric for the time being.

As the saying goes, a wise man knows when to yield and when to fight back.

If this attempt failed, Carlo could always find another opportunity in the next twenty years.

Seeing that Carlo was willing to cooperate, Wulfric decided to let the matter rest.

"All right, you should head back and prepare for the election. Just remember, when it's time to give your recommendation, don't drop the ball." Wulfric waved Carlo away.



Just then, a disciple hurriedly entered the grand hall, announcing, “Mr. Pritchard, Mr. Whitehall has arrived...”

“What? Mr. Whitehall is here? Could it be that Elder Divinus has any instructions?”

Wulfric hurriedly stood up to greet Mickey, while the others followed suit, not daring to show any disrespect.

After all, Mickey was Divinus’ disciple, the founder of Duad Formation Sect.

Everyone who wanted to meet Divinus had to go through Mickey. Therefore, none of them dared to offend Mickey.

Carlo also accompanied Wulfric to welcome Mickey.

However, just as he arrived at the entrance of the sect, Carlo was taken aback. Who would have thought that Jared was actually with Mickey.

Wulfric and the others didn’t know Jared. When they saw Mickey approaching with a young man, they hurried over and said, “Mr. Whitehall, what brings you here? Did Elder Divinus send him? I’ll find a place for him right away.”

“Mr. Pritchard, my master was the one who sent him over, so here he is,” Mickey said.

“Let me arrange right away,” Wulfric said. He then turned to Jared and spoke with utmost courtesy. “Sir, I am Wulfric, the sect leader.”

“My name is Jared...” Jared also introduced himself.

“Jared?” Wulfric paused as the name sounded familiar, but he couldn’t quite recall it at the moment.

Nevertheless, since he was recommended by Divinus, he had to treat Jared with importance.

“Jared, since Divinus sent you here, you must have some skills. For now, you can assume the role of an elder.”

Wulfric felt that making Jared an elder was good enough, especially considering his young age.

Jared merely chuckled, choosing not to say anything. However, Mickey broke the silence.

“Mr. Pritchard, Elder Divinus appointed him to be the sect leader, not an elder.”

“Sect leader?” Wulfric was taken aback. “Mr. Whitehall, I am still the sect leader. How could Elder Divinus possibly arrange for a new leader all of a sudden? Something like this has never happened before. In a few days, everyone will start making their recommendations. The one with the most recommendations will become sect leader, right? Elder Divinus has never sent a sect leader here before, this doesn’t seem like his style at all.”

Wulfric was extremely skeptical. After all, Jared was so young, and for so many years, the Divinus had never interfered with the election of sect leader.

So why would he suddenly send someone over and declare him as the new sect leader?

“What? Are you implying that I’m lying?” Mickey said coldly.

“I wouldn’t dare.” Wulfric shook his head. “It’s just that Elder Divinus has never done this before, so I need to personally seek permission from the sect leader.”

“No need to ask for permission, what I convey is the will of my master. As for who becomes the leader of the Duad Formation Sect, he still has the right to voice his opinion. Over the years, as sect leader, you’ve been cultivating your own forces and forming factions. You’ve completely undermined the leadership recommendation system. Don’t think your actions have gone unnoticed by my master.

Back in the day, my master established this system to single out and nurture talents in arcane array. Yet, you’ve held the position of sect leader, manipulating various methods to undermine the recommendation system. Now that you’re asked to step down, do you have any objections?” Mickey looked at Wulfric coldly as he asked.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4116-Wulfric looked incredibly displeased, yet he wasn’t willing to relinquish his position as the sect leader that easily.

“Mr. Whitehall, this individual is so young, I fear he may struggle with such a heavy responsibility. I’ve poured my heart and soul into the development of the sect over the years. To simply hand over the position of sect leader on a whim, I’m afraid it might cause discontent among the people. I’m willing to relinquish my position as the sect leader, as long as this young man’s array craft surpass mine. I’ll immediately step down,” Wulfric said defiantly.

Though Divinus had spoken, and his position as the sect leader was likely to be lost, he was determined to fight for it.

Observing how young Jared was, and that he was only a Sixth Level Tribulator, Wulfric decided to challenge Jared.

If Jared lost, he would have a fighting chance to remain his status quo.

Upon hearing this, Mickey glanced at Jared and asked, "Jared, he wants to challenge you to a duel of arcane array. What do you think?"

"Sure," Jared said, offering a casual smile.

Wulfric, standing off to the side, was utterly flabbergasted. Mickey and Jared were on a first name basis?

That meant that Jared was Divinus' disciple.

But over the years, he hadn't heard anything about Divinus taking on any new disciples.

"Since you want to compete, let's have one then. As for how we should do it, you call the shots," Mickey said to Wulfric.

Mickey had complete faith in Jared's arcane array abilities.

He was able to swiftly master his primordial divine markings, and even learned so many other divine markings.

How could someone who had even managed to refine demonic markings possibly fear Wulfric?

If it really came down to a contest of arcane array, even Mickey feared he was no match for Jared.

"All right, to avoid any casualties, we'll only compete in breaking arrays. We'll each set up three arcane arrays and challenge the other to break through them. The first one to breach the other's formation will be declared the victor," Wulfric exclaimed.

"No problem." Jared nodded in agreement.

"Then let's head to the martial arts arena to showcase our skills." Wulfric led Jared and the others toward the martial arts arena. Everyone else followed suit.

At this point, Carlo finally had the chance to quietly approach Jared.

"Mr. Chance, what's going on? Why did Elder Divinus appoint you as sect leader all of a sudden?" Carlo asked in confusion.

Jared, who was supposed to help him become the sect leader, was claiming the position.

"I never wanted to be the sect leader, but I have no choice. Elder Divinus forced me into it. But don't worry. Once I take over as the sect leader, I'll immediately appoint you as

the vice sect leader. When I leave Duad Formation Sect in the future, you, as the vice sect leader, will be in charge of everything.” Jared patted Carlo on the shoulder.

Upon hearing this, Carlo looked at Jared in disbelief. He had never heard of Divinus forcing someone to take on the role of the leader of Duad Formation Sect.

However, observing Jared’s demeanor, he didn’t seem to be lying. Moreover, it was Mickey who personally brought Jared over, so it should be genuine.

“Mr. Chance, have you really become Elder Divinus’ apprentice?” Carlo asked out of curiosity.

“He wanted to take me as his apprentice to teach me the art of engraving divine markings, but I rejected him. I’ve already mastered the divine markings, why would I need a mentor,” Jared explained nonchalantly.

“You’ve mastered the divine markings?” Carlo almost blew his top at Jared’s words.

What kind of humblebrag is this?

For those in the Duad Formation Sect, aspiring to learn the divine markings required one to attain the status of sect leader. And even then, mastering a single divine marking could potentially take decades and still not be guaranteed of mastering it.

And yet, it had only taken Jared a few days to master the divine markings?

Carlo refused to believe it. It was all too outrageous.

Moreover, countless people yearned to be Divinus’ disciple, but he had rejected them all. Even the head of the Duad Formation Sect, despite his high status and position, was no exception. He simply did not qualify to be Divinus’ disciple.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4117-Observing Carlo’s stunned expression, Jared merely chuckled. After all, such a matter would seem absurd to anyone who heard it.

It was akin to those wealthy individuals who would sip from a bottle of mineral water worth millions, only to discard it after one mouthful.

If an average person were to hear this, no one would believe it. How could anyone only take a mouthful of water worth millions?

From different standpoints came different perspectives.

Before long, everyone had gathered at the martial arts arena. As it was an array-breaking competition, there was no risk of injury or death, so no defensive arrays were set up around the arena.

“Since you’re young and also a guest, I’ll go first to allow you to closely observe how to set up the arcane array.” As Wulfric spoke, he leaped onto the martial arts arena, casually pulling out a calligraphy brush from his pocket.

In the next moment, Wulfric started inscribing array runes in the void with his calligraphy brush.

“This guy, who would have thought he has a Spiritual Rune Brush stashed away.” Mickey voiced his surprise.

“Mickey, what is this Spiritual Rune Brush?” Jared asked curiously.

“The Spiritual Rune Brush is used for inscribing array runes. Charms and array runes are essentially the same. They’re all created by incorporating various heaven and earth laws into patterns. During the inscription process, the cultivators will need to infuse spiritual energy or other forces into these array runes to imbue them with power.

However, the process of inscribing array runes often drains a significant amount of spiritual energy. If one has a Spiritual Rune Brush, a magical item to inscribe arcane array, one can significantly reduce the consumption of spiritual power, and even enhance the strength of the arcane array. Just like crafting charms, if you have a spiritual brush and quality talisman paper, then the charms you create will be much more powerful. For instance, if you were to concentrate your spiritual sense or energy into your fingertips, you could sketch out three arcane arrays in the air all at once.

However, if you were to use the Spiritual Rune Brush or similar magical items, the same amount of energy could be used to sketch out even more arcane arrays, or the arcane arrays that you sketch will be significantly more powerful. Nevertheless, these items are incredibly scarce. I’m not sure how Wulfric managed to get his hands on the Spiritual Rune Brush. It seems this guy really has his secrets well kept.” Mickey was thoroughly explaining to Jared.

Jared’s eyes lit up as his interests were piqued.

If one possessed such an item, it would undoubtedly make the process of inscribing divine markings much more efficient. Moreover, it would also significantly enhance the power of the arcane arrays.

“Mickey, is it possible that the only mystical weapon used by the array masters is this spiritual brush?” Jared asked.

“Well, that’s not entirely true. The mystical weapons used by array masters come in all sorts. It’s not just the spiritual brush. However, no matter what kind of weapon an array master uses, if you’re not one, you simply can’t use it. After all, these things only serves their purpose when they are used to inscribe array runes, you can’t use it as weapons under normal circumstances,” said Mickey.

Jared nodded. He already possessed the Dragonslayer Sword and the Demon Flogger. These weapons were more than enough for him. Of course, adding the spiritual brush to his collection would be perfect.

“Mickey, it wouldn’t be too much if I take his spiritual brush, would it?” Jared asked.

Mystical weapons were scarce, and Jared had no idea where to find them. Now that one was right in front of him, it would be a real pity if Jared couldn’t secure it.

Mickey glanced at Jared, then chuckled. “I don’t care. Once you become the head of Duad Formation Sect, everything within it will be yours.”

Upon hearing Mickey’s words, Jared immediately broke into a smile.

The implication was as clear as day. Jared could undoubtedly seize the spirit pen.

After all, in the Ethereal Realm, it was a survival of the fittest.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4118-However, Jared felt somewhat inappropriate to snatch it directly. After all, if he, who had just become the sect leader, seized things from his subordinates, it would cause resentment among many inner court disciples!

However, Jared was extremely fond of the spiritual brush. In fact, having this brush would speed up his efforts in inscribing divine markings!

Watching Wulfric continuously etching array runes and setting up a formation, a sudden spark of enlightenment hit Jared!

“Mr. Pritchard, this duel lacks excitement. How about we raise the stakes? That should make things more thrilling,” Jared said to Wulfric.

“What’s the wager?” Wulfric halted and turned to ask Jared.

“I see you have a pretty decent spiritual brush in your hand. Let’s make a bet. If I can break through your triple array within thirty minutes, you’ll hand me that spiritual brush in your possession, and I’ll take over as the sect leader. If I can’t, you will still be the sect leader. And I promise, the position of sect leader will always be yours in the future,” Jared said.

“What did you say? You can break my triple array in thirty minutes?”

Wulfric’s face turned extremely unsightly. He snorted coldly and said, “Don’t even mention thirty minutes. You may not even be able to break through my triple array in a day. I can accept your wager, but considering that your words carry little weight due to your low status, can your promise to secure my position as the sect leader be trusted?”

Wulfric couldn't believe that Jared could break his formations within thirty minutes. It was just that he found it hard to trust Jared's words!

After all, what Jared said about the Duad Formation Sect didn't really matter. Only the words of the Divinus truly held weight!

"I'm true to my words. With Mickey here as my witness, if I lose, I'll ask Elder Divinus to change the rules. The position of sect leader will be yours to hold indefinitely."

After Jared finished speaking, he turned to Mickey and said, "Mickey, you should say something..."

Mickey knew what Jared was up to. He wanted the spiritual brush, but was too embarrassed to openly demand them. That was why he proposed this bet!

"Mr. Pritchard, I can stand in for my Master and accept this wager from Jared," Mickey said.

Upon hearing Mickey's words, a look of triumph instantly flashed across Wulfric's face!

It was simply impossible to break through his triple array in the span of thirty minutes.

"All right, if that's the case, I agree!" Wulfric declared, full of confidence.

From then on, there was no need to recommend anyone else for the position of sect leader. As long as he wanted to be the sect leader, the position would always be his!

Seeing that Wulfric had agreed, Jared secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If he hadn't agreed, Jared would have had no choice but to snatch it by force!

Wulfric's spiritual brush once again danced in his hand. One by one, array runes appeared in the void!

Swiftly, a triple array emerged on the martial arts arena!

The triple array was continuously shimmering, appearing and disappearing intermittently. At a glance, they seemed like three separate arcane arrays, but there was a hidden connection between them!

"Jared, these three arrays are far from simple. They may appear separate, but they are interconnected. Be careful."

Mickey discerned the intricacies of the formation and quietly alerted Jared to them!

Jared simply chuckled, but he didn't utter a word.

Wulfric stood there, brimming with confidence, and declared, "Go ahead, give it your best shot. I'd like to see how you intend to break my triple array within thirty minutes!"

"Start the timer..."

Upon Wulfric's command, a candle was lit!

Jared leapt into the martial arts arena and scrutinized the triple array before him. Even if he could locate the core, attempting to break this triple array would be a task too daunting to complete within thirty minutes!

Moreover, this triple array could effectively conceal the location of their core. Even if he managed to identify the core's position, the interconnected nature of the triple array meant that the moment one was broken, the others would immediately shift and change!

"Mr. Pritchard, you have truly lived up to his reputation as an array prodigy. These arrays, though appearing independent, are tightly interlinked. Breaking any one of them will inevitably alter the structure of the other two. If the core is incorrectly identified, all three arrays will simultaneously undergo changes, rendering all the initial work done a waste," Jared complimented Wulfric.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4119-Wulfric flashed a modest smile, saying, "You flatter me. But up until now, no one has been able to break my triple array within thirty minutes. You better stop with the idle chatter. Thirty minutes will pass quickly. Hurry up and break through the arrays."

Jared, however, shook his head. "No rush!"

"What? Are you planning on giving up just like that?" Wulfric asked.

"Of course not. I was merely implying there's no rush to break the arcane array. Despite its cleverness, I can crack it open in just fifteen seconds. When I mentioned thirty minutes, it was merely to save you some face, Mr. Pritchard..." Jared said with a laugh.

Upon hearing Jared's words, Wulfric's face instantly turned beet red with anger!

Fifteen seconds?

Who was he kidding?

"Don't be so quick to boast. The candle has already burned halfway," Wulfric warned coldly.

Mickey couldn't help but chuckle to himself as he observed Jared's pretentious demeanor.



Jared truly had skills, but he was just too fond of showing off!

Meanwhile, Carlo was already getting anxious on the side. If Jared couldn't break the formation, then Wulfric would remain the sect leader and he would never get his chance!

However, Jared was completely at ease and not showing a hint of urgency, which was driving Carlo to the brink of despair!

"Mr. Chance, don't waste any more time. Hurry up and break the arrays. We're running out of time. We've already wasted fifteen minutes. Please hurry up, I beg you..."

Carlo was on the verge of losing his patience!

He was really more anxious about the matter than the person concerned.

Seeing Carlo's anxious expression, Jared couldn't help but laugh.

Wulfric, on the other hand, looked at Carlo with curiosity. "Mr. Graham, do you know each other? You seem to be in a hurry. Do you really wish that I lose?"

"No, I don't... I don't..."

Carlo was immediately overcome with embarrassment as he fell silent. However, his fists were clenched tight and his palms were drenched in sweat!

"All right, since someone is so desperate, I'll break the arrays then. Watch closely. Within fifteen seconds, these arrays will be broken!"

After Jared finished speaking, he swiftly extended his right hand and grasped the Dragonslayer Sword firmly in his grip!

Upon seeing Jared unexpectedly draw his magic sword in the midst of breaking arrays, Wulfric furrowed his brow and questioned, "What's this? Are you planning to forcefully break through the arcane arrays?"

"Yes. Searching for the arcane array's core is too time-consuming. I plan to forcefully break through it."

Jared nodded.

Upon hearing this, Wulfric burst into hearty laughter. "Brat, don't blame me for not warning you. Even if you can't find the core and break the arrays, you won't suffer any harm. But if you insist on breaking through the arrays, you'll face its backlash. If you get hurt, I'm not taking responsibility."

“Don’t worry, I won’t hold you responsible,” Jared said, a faint smile gracing his lips.

“Has this kid gone mad? He’s just a mere Sixth Level Tribulator. How dare he forcefully break through the arcane arrays?”

“He must be out of his mind. If he is an expert in array craft, there may be a chance for him to find the core and break it. But as a Sixth Level Tribulator, it is simply impossible for him to forcibly break the sect leader’s arcane arrays!”

“Let’s keep our distance, just to be safe. We wouldn’t want him to get dragged into this.”

Upon seeing Jared’s intent to forcefully break through the arcane arrays, everyone at the Duad Formation Sect immediately began to discuss fervently!

None of them believed that Jared could forcefully break through the arcane arrays.

After all, Jared’s strength was only the same as a Sixth Level Tribulator. How could he possibly break through a triple array with this level of power?

While everyone was engaged in hushed conversations, Jared made his move!

As Jared suddenly leapt up, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand immediately gleamed with a brilliant golden light.

As Jared’s sword was unleashed, a sound akin to a dragon’s roar echoed through the air!

A colossal Golden Dragon emerged, roaring as it charged toward the arcane arrays!

“What is this? A Golden Dragon?”

“Unbelievable! I can’t believe that a mere Sixth Level Tribulator can actually transform his sword energy into a Golden Dragon.”

“It seems that this young man has some skills!”

Everyone was astounded when they saw Jared draw his sword. The flash of his blade instantly transformed into a Golden Dragon, a sight that left them in awe.

Even Wulfric was wide-eyed and somewhat incredulous!

However, even so, he didn’t believe that Jared could forcibly break through his arcane arrays.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4120-Trying To Back Out Of The Deal

The Golden Dragon roared, causing the ground to shake.

Boom!

Accompanied by a burst of golden light, everyone found themselves unable to open their eyes due to the intense shimmering.

The entire mountain where the Duad Formation Sect was located kept shaking continuously, causing the void itself to start warping!

As the golden light gradually faded, everyone opened their eyes, astonished to find that there was no trace of any arcane array left in the martial arts arena.

Jared was standing quietly in the middle of the martial arts arena, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword.

Three arcane arrays were shattered by a single sword strike from Jared!

They were even forcibly broken open!

Everyone gaped at Jared as they found it hard to believe that he had actually pulled it off.

Even Mickey was somewhat taken aback. He hadn't expected Jared to be so formidable that he could shatter a triple array with a single sword strike!

As for Wulfric, he was rendered speechless, standing there dumbfounded and staring at the martial arts arena. He mumbled to himself, "Impossible, this can't be. How can this be? How could he, a mere Sixth Level Tribulator, possibly manage this?"

Wulfric was utterly perplexed as he couldn't comprehend how Jared managed to do it!

However, the reality was right before his eyes. Wulfric had no choice but to believe it.

"Mr. Chance, you're truly impressive..."

Carlo was so elated that he jumped up, cheering for Jared!

Within the entire Duad Formation Sect, only Carlo was the one excitedly bellowing.

At that moment, Carlo no longer cared about Wulfric's feelings. After all, Wulfric was no longer likely to be the sect leader in the future, so Carlo had nothing to fear!

Jared leapt down from the martial arts arena and walked up to Wulfric. He said, "Mr. Pritchard, I appreciate your concession. May I now take the spiritual brush from you?"

Wulfric held onto the spiritual brush, which was his lifeline. He was far from willing to surrender it to Jared!

“You cheated! There’s no way you could have broken through my formation. I don’t believe you’re that capable. Surely, Mr. Whitehall must have been helping you behind the scenes.” Wulfric started to resort to accusing Jared.

He didn’t believe that Jared was capable of such feats, so he was certain that Mickey was secretly lending a hand behind the scenes.

Frowning, Mickey exclaimed, “Wulfric, are you trying to back out of the deal?”

Feeling the terrifying aura emanating from Mickey, Wulfric shook his head and said, “Mr. Whitehall, I’m not trying to back out of the deal. I just don’t believe he has the capability. He can set up his arcane array now, and I can break it. That’s what was agreed upon initially. If he shattered my triple array in thirty minutes, I can also do the same to his triple array in the same amount of time.”

Wulfric had no desire to surrender the spiritual brush, nor did he wish to relinquish his position as the sect leader!

Now, all he could do was resort to such tricks.

“Wulfric, wasn’t it just a moment ago that you...”

Mickey wanted to rebut Wulfric, but was cut off by a dismissive wave from Jared. Then, with a cold smirk, Jared looked at Wulfric and said, “Fine, if you can break my arcane arrays within thirty minutes, consider yourself the winner.” “You said it yourself. Set up the arcane arrays then...”

Upon hearing this, Wulfric was instantly revitalized because he didn’t believe that Jared could set up any kind of intricate magic formation.

In the martial arts arena, Jared inscribed several array runes in the void with his hand. Then, with a thunderous crash, these array runes fell into place, forming an arcane array.

Upon seeing how easily Jared had set up the arcane array, Wulfric was certain that it wouldn’t be too powerful.

Upon seeing the situation, the previously joyful demeanor of Carlo turned tense again.

Jared and Wulfric were engaged in a competition, which left Carlo in a state of conflicting emotions.

“With this strategy, it won’t even take me thirty minutes.”

When Wulfric saw the formation laid out by Jared, it looked as simple as it could get. This type of arcane array was the easiest to break through!

Wulfric leaped into the martial arts arena, his hands swiftly moving through the void. A series of radiant lights began to shine as he started to search for the core.

Swiftly, Wulfric managed to locate the core. Overjoyed, he approached it and lightly tapped the core with his palm!

In that fleeting moment, the arcane arrays abruptly vanished into thin air!

“Hahaha, this kind of arcane array is way too easy... I’ve won, I’ve won... Hahaha...”

Wulfric was laughing hysterically.