

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3736-“What are you trying to do?” Nieva asked somewhat bewilderedly.

“I’m going to undergo dual cultivation with them to help enhance their abilities, right? If we don’t do that at night, when else? It’ll be so embarrassing to do it in the day.” As Jared spoke, he surprisingly found himself blushing a little.

Nieva paused slightly, then laughed and said, “Mr. Chance, what are you fantasizing? The dual cultivation I’m referring to is not about balancing positive and negative energies, asking you to engage in intimate activities with them. It’s about intertwining your demonic fire with the frost aura of my disciples. In this way, their frost energy will become more immune to fire. Could it be that you actually intend to bed all my disciples, Mr. Chance? You already have so many women, yet you’re not satisfied?” Nieva spoke with a face filled with amusement, leaving Jared utterly embarrassed and ashamed.

In a flurry, Jared hastily explained, “I misunderstood. I got it all wrong.” Upon seeing Jared’s awkward demeanor, Nieva chuckled. “Mr. Chance, I was just teasing you. If you fancy any of my disciples, just let me know. I’ll have her keep you company at night. However, you’ve just been through a tough battle, and your body hasn’t fully recovered yet.

Take a few days to rest first. The expedition to the polar region isn’t until three days later.” “No need. That won’t be necessary. I’ll be fine resting on my own.” Jared hastily waved his hands.

He had just managed to free himself from women for a while, and he certainly didn’t want to go through the trouble and exhaustion again.

A while back, Jared frequently had to satisfy Catina to save himself, which resulted in him being unable to get any rest every night.

After such a torment, why would he still look for the company of women now that he finally had a chance to rest?

Nieva had someone prepare a room for Jared to rest.

As Jared made his way to the room, Nieva crossed through the grand hall and headed toward the rear end of Lunarius Palace.

There was a modestly sized palace there, with lights twinkling within.

Upon entering, two Lunarius Palace disciples stood on either side. Seeing Nieva's arrival, they hastily paid their respects.

Nieva waved her hand, signaling the two to leave. Then, with another wave of her hand, the wall before her astonishingly began to gradually vanish.

Subsequently, a table with many memorial tablets arranged on it was revealed, and placed in front of these memorial tablets were the Demonia Stones.

Those memorial tablets were there to honor the previous heads and elders of Lunarius Palace.

As the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace, Nieva was the designated successor to Lunarius Palace. However, she never expected Lunarius Palace to face such a massacre, almost annihilated to the brink of extinction.

"Elders, if your spirits still roam this world, I hope you can find this place so we can rebuild Lunarius Palace together. There are some Demonia Stones here. As long as your spirits return, you can use these stones to recreate your physical form, thus allowing you to be reborn." Nieva reverently paid her respects before those memorial tablets.

She knew that if her soul could escape, then others could, too. As long as a shred of the soul remained, one could reconstruct one's physical form and essentially be reborn.

Baal had left all those Demonia Stones in Lunarius Palace with the hope that those who had been slaughtered in the past could reincarnate.

The past carnage wasn't about who was right or wrong. It seemed more like a plot.

She felt immense pressure, having to hold up Lunarius Palace all by herself.

That night, Nieva spent the entire night in front of the memorial tablets.

Meanwhile, the Mueller family, situated five hundred kilometers away, had also received the news of Keiran's tragic demise.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3737-The news of Keiran's death cast a terrifying gloom over the entire Mueller family.

Since the head of the Mueller family, who was also Keiran's father, was in solitary cultivation, no one dared to make a decision regarding that matter.

An elderly man with a beard and a thin figure asked, "Can we be certain that Mr.

Keiran was murdered?" That person was Terrence Stinton, the Mueller family's chief butler. After the head of the Mueller family went into solitary cultivation, Terrence was tasked with handling all the family's affairs.

"Yes. The message came from Lunarius Palace. Ms. Selma had personally sent the message." At that moment, a servant from the Mueller family handed a letter to Terrence.

Terrence unfolded the letter, and after he read the content, his expression turned cold and stern.

"I can't believe Mr. Keiran was killed by this guy named Jared, and Ms. Nieva is even sheltering that guy. Relay these orders at once! The Mueller family members are forbidden from collaborating with Lunarius Palace. Also, select a few experts to standby in Lunarius Palace's vicinity to heed Ms. Selma's commands at any moment." Upon reading the letter, Terrence immediately made the arrangements.

It seemed that Selma had no intention of letting Jared off the hook. The moment Jared stepped out of Lunarius Palace, she would make her move against him.

Even if she found it inconvenient to take action personally, she could still have the Mueller family experts, who were hiding near Lunarius Palace, eliminate Jared.

Selma was determined to avenge Keiran.

Apart from eliminating Jared, Selma also had plans to journey to the polar region. The Mueller family and Lunarius Palace had always been on good terms, and Keiran was also set to take part in the expedition, so there wasn't an issue.

However, Keiran was dead now. The polar region was clearly abundant with resources and opportunities. Selma simply couldn't let slip of this chance.

If possible, the Mueller family also desired to claim the immortal's tomb in the polar region as their own.

At the crack of dawn the next day, Jared woke up after having slept exceptionally well that night.

He reckoned that was likely due to the exhaustion from the intense battle he had endured the previous day.

At that moment, Nieva was already standing in the courtyard, staring blankly at the snowy mountains.

Jared stretched languidly, then greeted Nieva, "Good morning, Ms. Nieva!" "Mr. Chance, how was your rest?" inquired Nieva.

"Pretty good. I didn't expect to sleep so comfortably here," Jared responded.

"I'm glad that you've rested well. I was worried you might lose sleep from getting hung up over Lunarius Palace's female disciples," Nieva teased.

Upon hearing that, Jared gave an awkward laugh.

"Mr. Chance, come with me. I'll take you to retrieve the Demonia Stones and introduce you to your companions along the way," Nieva said.

"Companion?" Jared was taken aback.

"Do you really think you can venture to the polar region without companions?" Nieva asked with a smile.

"Aren't those cultivators who had passed the trials considered companions?"

Didn't you mention that each of them could choose one disciple from Lunarius Palace and then journey to the polar region together?" Jared asked in surprise.

Those individuals aren't your companions, and you won't be journeying with them. They are set to depart tomorrow," Nieva explained.

“Ms. Nieva, will Yuliya also accompany those people on their journey?” Jared asked.

Yuliya was the only person Jared was better acquainted with in Lunarius Palace.

“That’s not it. I was just asking casually.” Jared hurriedly waved his hand.

“Come with me. The companions I’ve found for you are no less captivating than Yuliya, Mr. Chance.” Nieva smiled, then turned and took off into the air.

Seeing that, Jared quickly followed suit.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3738-Jared followed Nieva all the way to the grand hall. After passing several buildings, they landed in front of a moderate-sized house.

Two disciples from Lunarius Palace stood guard at the house’s entrance. Upon seeing Nieva’s arrival, they quickly paid their respects.

Subsequently, Nieva led Jared inward.

Inside the house, Jared was surprised to find many memorial tablets, and placed in front of the memorial tablets were the Demoniac Stones.

“Mr. Chance, these are the Demoniac Stones. Please, feel free to take as many as you need,” Nieva said.

Jared looked at the Demoniac Stones, which appeared ordinary. He stepped forward and merely took one of them before putting it away in his Storage Ring.

Jared glanced at the tablets and asked, “Ms. Nieva, are these memorial tablets to honor the past elders of Lunarius Palace?” “Indeed. I set up these memorial tablets with the hope that Lunarius Palace’s predecessors could find their way back to us. If their spirits still linger, these Demoniac Stones can allow them to be reincarnated,” Nieva explained.

Jared gazed at the memorial tablets in bafflement. “In that case, could the companions you told me about be...” Does she want me to bring these memorial tablets to the polar region?

Nieva sensed Jared's confusion. With a slight smile, she then moved behind those memorial tablets.

To Jared's surprise, there was an arcane array blocking the way behind the memorial tablets.

Nieva took out an emerald token and lightly pressed it onto the array.

Suddenly, a burst of radiant light filled the room. The arcane array in front of her gradually faded, revealing an expanse of space that appeared out of nowhere.

After Nieva led Jared inside, he discovered that there wasn't any snowy mountain in sight. Instead, the place was filled with pristine mountains and clear waters.

However, that place wasn't particularly expansive because Jared could see the boundary barrier in the distance. This should be a small world that someone created.

Swoosh!

Just after Nieva led Jared inside, figures suddenly emerged from all directions.

Jared instantly put up his guard, his aura churning and bursting forth.

"There's no need to be afraid. These are Lunarius Palace's holy maidens, potential successors to Lunarius Palace's headship," Nieva explained to Jared.

In no time, twelve women, striking in appearance and clad in uniform attire, landed in front of Jared and Nieva.

"Greetings, Ms. Nieva." All twelve holy maidens simultaneously dropped to their knees.

However, they couldn't help but steal an extra glance at Jared. Since they were chosen as the holy maidens, they hadn't seen a man.

Nieva had never brought a man there before. Even the other disciples from Lunarius Palace hadn't set foot in that place.

Jared glanced at those holy maidens. All of them are Sixth Level Tribulator. For the newly reestablished Lunarius Palace, possessing such strength is already considered quite impressive. After all, the three kings and four archons of the beast race are mere Seventh Level Tribulators.

Although those twelve holy maidens were only Sixth Level Tribulators, their auras could converge to form a powerful one.

Although there were only twelve of them, their combined aura was no less formidable than an army.

Of course, those female cultivators were undoubtedly extraordinary in their own ways to be selected as holy maidens.

“Ms. Nieva, are these holy maidens the companions you referred to?” Jared asked.

Their current strength was a world different from the Lunarius Palace of the past.

But now, the situation had changed. Nieva had no choice but to pick the best out of a mediocre bunch.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3739-“Ms. Nieva, am I supposed to take these twelve people with me? This... Isn't this a bit too much? I'm afraid I might not be able to protect them all!” Jared expressed his concern with a slight frown.

Had it been just one or two people, it would have been more convenient for Jared to manage. However, these were twelve individuals! How could Jared possibly look out for them all?

If danger were to strike, was he supposed to run alone, or would he have to flee with these people?

Right now, Jared had already mastered Blazing Stride. Even if he encountered a Top Level Tribulator, he could still likely escape if he chose to flee.

But if he were to bring along so many people, then there would be no way to make a quick getaway!

After all, these people were simply too weak, only Sixth Level Tribulators.

If they were all Top Level Tribulators, Jared would have been more than happy to bring them with him.

After Jared finished speaking, Nieva hadn't yet responded when one of the female cultivators present expressed her displeasure.

Her expression shifted abruptly, her eyes brimming with anger as she snapped, "Hmph! You sure talk big. You're just a lowly Third Level Tribulator, yet you dare to make such claims? We'll see who ends up protecting whom!" "Bianca, shut up." Nieva shot a stern glance at the female cultivator, who closed her mouth.

Jared also felt that he might have gone a bit too far with his words, so he didn't bother to argue.

"Mr. Chance, take them with you. There's no need to look after them. If danger arises, feel free to leave first. Don't concern yourself with their fate. In the end, there can only be one true holy maiden in Lunarius Palace, so inevitably, some of them will have to be eliminated." To Jared's shock, Nieva uttered such words in front of these holy maidens.

However, the holy maidens didn't seem surprised at all, as if they already knew their own destiny and outcome!

"Ms. Nieva, I promise I'll do my best to protect them!" Jared said somewhat sheepishly.

"Bianca, for the upcoming journey to the polar region in two days, you and the other eleven holy maidens must adhere to Mr. Chance's plans. When necessary, you must ensure Mr. Chance's safety, even if it means putting yourselves in harm's way. The trip to the polar region this time is pivotal for the future fate and development of Lunarius Palace. It also concerns your own destinies. Whoever shows the most improvement and makes the greatest contribution during this polar region expedition can become the sole holy maiden of Lunarius Palace. The rest will be demoted to ordinary inner circle disciples!" Nieva told Bianca and the others.

"Ms. Nieva, we still need to ensure his safety?" Bianca frowned slightly as she spoke.



Jared's words had already left a bitter taste in Bianca's mouth. She had long been irritated, so the very notion of them having to sacrifice themselves to protect Jared's life was, in her view, nothing short of a joke.

Moreover, Jared, a mere Third Level Tribulator, was already considered weak no matter where they were in Demonia Mountain. It was likely that even the demon beasts on the way to the polar region could kill him in a single bite!

Having them protect Jared while risking their lives was simply adding unnecessary burden!

"Do you have any objections?" Nieva asked with furrowed brows, an icy aura instantly bursting forth from her.

"I wouldn't dare!" Bianca humbly lowered her head.

The disparity in their abilities was simply too vast!

It was one thing to have Jared leading them, but to expect them to risk their lives to ensure his safety was utterly outrageous!

Nieva could tell that these holy maidens were not satisfied with having to be subservient to Jared.

In their view, Jared was nothing more than a weak Third Level Tribulator.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3740-"At least you're self-aware. Not only did Mr. Chance withstand Ms. Mueller's Ice Seal, but he also effortlessly dispelled it. If Mr. Chance were to give it his all, it's anybody's guess who would win or lose in a match between them!" Nieva said.

Upon hearing this, each of the holy maidens looked at Jared in astonishment, their faces filled with disbelief.

A Third Level Tribulator managing to hold his own against a Top Level Tribulator, even to the point where the outcome was uncertain – wasn't this a bit too outrageous?

At that moment, Jared's face was flushed with embarrassment. He thought Nieva was overselling him. If he were to really meet a Top Level Tribulator in the polar region, he would probably be in for humiliation.

“Ms. Nieva, you’re being far too generous with your praise. Truth be told, I couldn’t even withstand two moves from Ms. Mueller!” Jared hurriedly corrected.

Jared knew that had it not been for the timely arrival of Nieva, he might have already been killed by Selma.

With his own abilities, coupled with the Divine Bow, the Dragon Bell, and that incredibly unstable Celestial Devourer, Jared might just have been able to exchange a blow or two with a Top Level Tribulator.

However, the idea of defeating the other party seemed utterly impossible, given the stark disparity in their abilities!

However, if Jared were to advance to the Fourth Level of the Tribulator realm, he would be able to compete with a Top Level Tribulator.

Even though his chances of winning weren’t high, he was quite confident about making an easy escape!

“Mr. Chance, there’s no need for modesty. I’m well aware of your capabilities. I also know about the Demon Seal Alliance placing a bounty on you. The fact that an enormous organization like the Demon Seal Alliance was willing to offer up a hundred years of offerings just goes to show how incredibly powerful you are!” Nieva stated.

The fact that she dared reveal Jared’s true identity in front of all these holy maidens showed just how loyal and devoted they were, plus how much she trusted they would never act inappropriately toward Jared for the sake of the Demon Seal Alliance’s reward!

Upon hearing Nieva’s words, these holy maidens were all taken aback, their gazes turning toward Jared in shock. Clearly, they too had heard about the Demon Seal Alliance matter, but they hadn’t expected that the protagonist of the tale stood right before their eyes!

“In order to evade pursuit, I’ve already altered my appearance. I implore you all to keep this a secret for me. Otherwise, it would only attract unnecessary trouble along the way!” Jared hurriedly addressed the holy maidens.

The holy maidens remained silent, though Nieva spoke in a chilling tone, “Have you all lost your voices? Didn’t you hear Mr. Chance? His words are commands.

Let me tell you this. Once you leave Lunarius Palace, Mr. Chance’s words become orders. You must obey without question. Anyone who dares to defy will face the consequences. You understand what that means, don’t you?” Nieva emanated an incredibly chilly aura, her tone as cold as ice!