

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4591** – As the dust slowly settled, everyone was astonished to find that Claude was actually kneeling before Jared.

At that moment, a smile still lingered on Jared's face.

In Claude's eyes, there was a mix of shock and reverence. The fighting spirit he had just moments ago had completely vanished from his body. He was kneeling before Jared with the utmost respect.

This scene left all the cultivators utterly confused, their faces filled with confusion, completely clueless about what had just transpired.

With a voice so soft only he could probably hear it, Claude looked at Jared and asked, "A-Are you truly a Draconian? Are you from Golden Dragon clan?"

At that moment, Claude was overwhelmed with countless doubts and astonishment.

The reason he kneeled before Jared was not out of his own volition. It was the sheer force of the Power of Dragons Jared had just released that left him utterly astounded.

That overwhelming presence made him unconsciously kneel down in an instant.

Just moments ago, he had revealed his main body, planning to utilize a trace of the draconic energy he had cultivated from his own body to stun Jared.

Yet, suddenly, a flash emerged from Jared's draconic essence on his chest, and draconic energy, thousands and millions of times stronger than what he had previously cultivated, erupted.

In that fleeting moment, Claude even saw a Golden Dragon spiraling behind Jared. Instantly, the sliver of draconic energy that he had painstakingly cultivated within himself vanished out of sheer fright.

Claude fell to his knees directly before Jared, his eyes filled with utter astonishment.

At that moment, Jared said to Claude in the tone of an elder, "Cultivation isn't easy, but since you've already harnessed draconic energy, you must be close to transforming into a dragon. Treasure this opportunity!"

Claude was prostrate on the ground, expressing his heartfelt obedience, saying, "I will heed your teachings diligently!"

Claude's emotions shifted from shock to excitement as Jared's words implied that his life was no longer in danger.

Moreover, if he could win over Jared and gain the assistance of a true Draconian, it would be of immense help to his own transformation into a dragon.

Ricky watched the scene before him, a slight frown creasing his brow.

He wasn't entirely sure about what had just transpired, let alone why Claude suddenly became extremely respectful, even going as far as kneeling before Jared.

At that moment, a guard shouted out loud, "Time's up! Everyone, back to your cell!"

After hearing that, Jared turned and headed toward the prison cell. He was in no rush to uncover the secrets of the ancient tree.

Other cultivators also followed closely behind Jared, with numerous cultivators rushing over, all trying to ingratiate themselves with Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Ezio didn't leave Jared's side for even a step, exuding an air of arrogance.

After all, within the entire prison, he was the only one who had a close relationship with Jared. All the other cultivators would surely be envious of him.

Meanwhile, Claude was prostrate on the ground, waiting until Jared's figure had completely disappeared from view. Only then did Claude dare to slowly rise from the ground.

Upon returning to the prison cell, Ezio asked Jared curiously, "Brother-in-law, what just happened? Why did Claude suddenly kneel before you?"

He had outright called Jared his brother-in-law. He was no longer the guy who had been suspecting that Jared was toying with his sister.

"What's with that form of address? Who do you think you are, claiming to be my brother-in-law?" Jared hurriedly responded.

"Is that form of address wrong? You are my brother-in-law, no? Rest assured, once we get out of here, if my sister decides not to be with you, I'll disown her. Let me tell you something. My sister is actually quite wonderful. She's beautiful, elegant, and dignified. Most importantly, she's still a virgin! You could marry my sister, and that won't stop you from pursuing other women. After all, plenty of men have dual cultivation partners!"

At that moment, Ezio only wanted to establish a relationship with Jared.

After all, Jared's performance was more than enough to prove that he wasn't just an ordinary cultivator. There was undoubtedly a powerful force backing him up.

Upon hearing Ezio's words, Jared couldn't help but give a wry smile. It seemed that Ezio's imprisonment was no miscarriage of justice.

This guy might have actually forced himself on that female cultivator!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4592** – With a sense of helplessness, Jared said to Ezio, "If you want to leave, then keep your mouth shut."

Upon hearing that, Ezio immediately shut his mouth, daring not to say anything more. He was genuinely afraid that Jared wouldn't get him out of prison later on.

Jared was quietly residing in the prison cell. At that moment, there was a subtle, almost unnoticeable suction force within the cell, imperceptibly drawing the spiritual energy from within him.

Jared played ignorant, sitting quietly. After all, there was no spiritual energy present there, making cultivation impossible.

Although he had resources, Jared did not want others to end up taking advantage of his resources.

He planned to figure out that ancient tree first before discussing anything else.

The following day, it was free time again.

When Jared and Ezio stepped outside, they discovered that hundreds of cultivators were already waiting eagerly at the entrance of their cell to greet them.

Jared stepped out of his cell, heading straight toward the ancient tree. The other cultivators all followed behind, each of them eager to cultivate under the ancient tree. This was because the spiritual energy beneath the old tree was far more abundant than anywhere else.

At that time, Claude, along with his people, was stationed under the ancient tree, awaiting the arrival of Jared.

After the battle the previous day, Claude was utterly convinced and had completely surrendered.

He was a mere sea serpent, yet to transform into a dragon, and he had encountered a true Draconian. Moreover, he encountered a Draconian from the most prestigious Golden Dragon clan. Claude felt as if his destiny had arrived.

Upon seeing Jared approaching, Claude respectfully greeted him, "Greetings, Your Holiness..."

He was nothing more than a snake, so he was already privileged to address Jared that way.

In the eyes of Draconians, they had no respect for those of their kind who had transformed from sea serpents into dragons.

Some people were born into the noble lineage of Draconians, while others had to constantly strive, transforming themselves from mere snakes into majestic dragons.

Jared turned toward Claude and said, "My name is Jared Chance. Feel free to call me by my name!"

"Um..." Claude was taken aback. He hadn't expected Jared to be so unassuming.

It was important to note that, in his eyes, Draconians were high and mighty, and they were an extremely proud existence.

Yet, Jared didn't have an ounce of arrogance.

Jared walked up to Claude, whispering to him, "I don't want anyone to know my identity."

Jared didn't want to reveal his identity as a Draconian. Hence, he constantly emitted an aura of the beast race, never once unleashing the Power of Dragons.

Back when Jared was engaged in battle with Claude, he subtly displayed a hint of the Power of Dragons.

Even a slight display of the Power of Dragons left Claude utterly astounded.

Claude gave a nod. "I understand, Mr. Chance!"

"Block everyone else. No one is allowed near the ancient tree!"

Jared issued an order to Claude.

"Affirmative!" Claude immediately signaled his subordinates, successfully blocking the way of hundreds of cultivators.

"Everyone, halt! No one is allowed to approach the ancient tree, not even half a step closer. Anyone who disobeys will not be let off lightly!" Claude uttered with an air of imposing grandeur.

Although everyone had come to understand that Claude was not a Draconian, within those prison walls, he was still considered one of the strongest.

Moreover, Claude had quite a few underlings, and even though there were many other imprisoned cultivators, they were not united at all. They were all captured and brought there, completely unfamiliar with each other.

Upon seeing Claude blocking the way, the numerous cultivators exchanged glances. No one dared to step forward, and they all returned to their original positions.

Right then, Ezio turned to Claude and said, "I'm allowed to go there. If any of you dare to stop me, my brother-in-law won't let you off easily."

"Brother-in-law?" Claude was taken aback.

"Jared is my brother-in-law, and we're together. Now, get out of my way quickly!" Ezio uttered.

Claude looked at Jared with confusion. Jared, however, said, "You're not allowed near here either. Go find somewhere else to be at!"

"What?" Ezio was utterly bewildered. He couldn't comprehend what was going on with Jared. Why can't I approach the ancient tree?

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4593** – In a cold voice, Claude said to Ezio, "Step back. Didn't you hear what Mr. Chance said?"

Ezio was utterly speechless, but all he could do was find somewhere else to go.

Jared made his way to the ancient tree. Staring up at its towering height that pierced the clouds, he was utterly awestruck.

That was because Jared seemed incredibly insignificant under this ancient tree.

Jared gently caressed the tree trunk, not rushing his investigation. After all, he was uncertain whether there truly was an arcane array within that tree.

If he were to recklessly probe with his spiritual sense and actually alert the people at the city lord mansion, he would truly be in hot water.

He reckoned not many people knew the secret of that ancient tree.

If Jared were to find out about the secret, those people would surely not let him out of prison.

After taking a careful look at the ancient tree, Jared waved at Claude.

Upon seeing that, Claude hurriedly went over.

"Why are they keeping you imprisoned?" Jared asked.

"I'm not imprisoned!" Claude answered.

“What?” Jared looked surprised. “In that case, why are you here?”

“I’ve been specifically assigned to guard this ancient tree and prevent anyone from recklessly approaching it!” Claude answered truthfully.

“Aren’t there guards in the prison? Could it be that those guards aren’t capable of watching over the ancient tree? Why did they have to specifically send you to do it?”

Jared was utterly confused. He couldn’t comprehend why, despite the presence of guards in the prison, Claude was still required to bring people to safeguard the ancient tree.

Hearing Jared’s question, Claude glanced around before whispering into Jared’s ear, “Mr. Chance, you may not be aware, but the prison is under the jurisdiction of General Cian. The ancient tree within the prison is actually the heart of the entire city lord mansion. That’s why General Jaime specifically assigned me to guard the ancient tree. Now, the prison guards are keeping an eye on us, and we’re keeping an eye on them. No one can harm the ancient tree!”

“General Cian? General Jaime? What’s all this about? Are these generals not getting along?”

Jared was somewhat puzzled by Claude’s words.

Claude looked at Jared’s expression, realizing that Jared truly didn’t understand. Hence, he asked, “Mr. Chance, is this your first time in Beast City?”

Jared nodded, saying, “Yes. I used to intensely train in the forests surrounding Beast City. This is my first time stepping into Beast City itself!”

“No wonder! Mr. Chance, you may not be aware, but Beast City is currently under the control of the Three Beast Generals. It’s been quite a while since the lord has shown himself. The three beast generals are none other than General Cian, General Jaime, and General Rex. Despite each having their own responsibilities, they keep each other in check, trusting no one but themselves! I’m a foreign official to General Jaime, stationed here in the prison to guard the ancient tree, all on General Jaime’s orders. The guards of this prison don’t share our sentiments. On the contrary, Captain Ricky has always seen me as an eyesore, seemingly eager for a showdown.”

Claude followed up with Jared, detailing the situation in Beast City.

Upon hearing that, Jared instantly understood why the prison free time was extended the previous day.

Moreover, when he was fighting with Claude, no guards showed up. It seemed like it wasn't because Ricky was wary of Jared. Instead, it was perhaps intentional to let Jared have a brawl with Claude.

"Where has the lord of Beast City gone?" Jared asked.

Claude shook his head and said, "I'm not entirely sure myself. All I know is that the lord of Beast City has been absent for quite a while."

After all, Claude was merely a foreign official of one of the beast generals. He probably didn't know many of the secrets within the city lord mansion.

Jared continued to question Claude, "Do you know why this ancient tree holds such a secret that it requires people to guard it? Can you tell me?"

Given that Claude was guarding the ancient tree, Jared thought he likely knew some secrets.

Claude was momentarily taken aback, his expression becoming odd as if he was wrestling with something internally.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4594** – After a moment of contemplation, Claude began to say slowly, "Mr. Chance, this ancient tree is quite peculiar. It has the ability to absorb the spiritual energy of cultivators. I suspect that the city lord mansion collects all the spiritual energy absorbed by the tree and uses it as a resource for their own benefit. I've been watching in secret for a long time. Almost every day, a cultivator would die in the prison cell, and it's always in the same eerie way. Their life force seemingly drained from them, leaving them as mummified corpses. This is merely my own analysis, and I'm not certain if it's correct or not..."

After observing for a period of time, Claude slowly began to understand. It wasn't that he knew something from the beginning.

Jared nodded and said, "You're right in your analysis. That must be the situation, and that is why these people regard the ancient tree so highly."

Claude turned to Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, what led to your imprisonment? I can leverage my connections and convince General Jaime to issue you a special release order, setting you free."

Jared replied in a nonchalant manner, "I had a skirmish with a guy named Niel, who I believe is the son of General Rex."

"Did you hit Niel?" Claude was taken aback.

“That guy is quite the playboy, and he’s known for being vindictive. I doubt he’ll let this go easily. However, don’t worry, Mr. Chance. I’ll seek General Jaime’s assistance. Maybe he can help get you out of here! If you stay here, even if the ancient tree doesn’t drain all of your spiritual energy, I’m afraid Niel might get someone to cause you trouble in this prison.”

“No worries. This prison can’t hold me!” Jared said nonchalantly.

The prison was entirely surrounded by arcane arrays designed to confine the inmates. Yet, Jared was not the least bit afraid of the arcane arrays.

To Jared, these arcane arrays were child’s play. He could leave whenever he wanted.

“Mr. Chance, do you know array craft?” Claude was slightly surprised.

“I have a bit of understanding, enough to break the arcane array of this prison with a mere wave of my hand...” Jared responded in a rather casual manner.

However, when Claude heard those words, they seemed incredibly arrogant to him. If it weren’t for his knowledge of Jared’s Draconian identity, Claude would have definitely thought that Jared was just bragging.

At that moment, however, he knew Jared was a Draconian from the noble Golden Dragon clan. Therefore, the credibility of Jared’s words was greatly enhanced.

“Keep an eye out for me. Don’t let anyone disturb me. I want to see what’s so special about this ancient tree!” Jared said to Claude.

“Mr. Chance, feel free to explore, but please, whatever you do, don’t tamper with the ancient tree. If anything happens to it, I truly can’t bear the responsibility,” Claude said to Jared.

“Don’t worry. I won’t harm the ancient tree.”

Jared gave a faint smile.

Claude moved to the side, vigilantly watching over Jared, ensuring that no one approached the ancient tree.

Meanwhile, Jared gently placed his hand on the trunk of the ancient tree. Following this, a surge of spiritual sense entered the tree.

Only in this way could Jared discover what secrets the ancient tree truly held.

When Jared’s spiritual sense merged with the ancient tree, he felt a sense of lightness wash over his body. His divine soul was instantly transported into a world of void.

The surroundings were a vast expanse of white, and nothing could be seen.



Jared was certain that it wasn't any kind of illusion this time around. He truly felt his divine soul had entered another dimension.

Within this dimension, spiritual energy as vast as the sea bathed Jared's divine soul, providing him with immense comfort.

"Could this be the dimension of the ancient tree? The spiritual energy here is so dense. It must have absorbed it from the cultivators in the prison."

Jared was deeply stirred, feeling the spiritual energy that surrounded him.

Jared really wanted to cultivate diligently there, confident that his strength would increase at a much faster rate.

However, he knew that he only had an hour of free time. No matter how hard Jared tried to cultivate in an hour, it was impossible for him to absorb much spiritual energy.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4595** – Jared knew he had to devise a plan, one that would enable him to stay under the ancient tree for an extended period.

To avoid arousing suspicion from others, Jared retracted his spiritual sense, and at the same time, his divine soul returned to its place. Then, he looked at the ancient tree in front of him in surprise.

There was no arcane array within the ancient tree, so the suction force that absorbed the spiritual sense of numerous cultivators wasn't due to any arcane array. Instead, it was an ability of the ancient tree itself.

Ancient trees that could absorb others' spiritual energy were indeed a rare sight in the Ethereal Realm. Jared had only ever come across this one tree.

Just as Jared's divine soul had barely returned to his body, within the dimension of the ancient tree, a beam of white light gradually took form as an elderly man. Emerging from his cultivation, the old man slowly opened his eyes.

The dimension within this ancient tree seemed to exude a sense of nothingness. However, the elderly man seated within it appeared to be in perfect harmony with his surroundings.

It was as if he was the ruler of this ancient tree dimension, as though the entire space was something he had crafted himself.

“Quite interesting,” he mused, “A cultivator at the Tribulator stage, yet you’re able to enter my dimension.”

The elderly man raised his eyebrows, his eyes filled with an unexpected surprise.

The elder’s eyes seemed as if they could pierce through everything in the Beast City. It was as if the entire city was reflected in his gaze.

“You brat carry the aura of all three races. A rare prodigy indeed!”

The elder’s eyes narrowed slightly, sparking a hint of curiosity.

The elder was seen deftly maneuvering his fingers, a radiant aura flickering ceaselessly above his head. Astonishingly, it began to sketch out an image.

The scene projected was the beginning of Jared’s journey into the Beast City.

From the moment Jared entered the Beast City, his parting ways with Donovan and the others, were all vividly depicted in the scene.

However, the scene did not depict events involving Jared outside the Beast City.

Then, Jared met Mia, found Donovan, and plotted to acquire the celestial crystal..

Even when Jared was discussing acquisitions with Donovan in the room, which was surrounded by a cloaking formation, everything still clearly appeared before the old man’s eyes.

Furthermore, when they went to the tavern later, and even the incident where they hit Niel, none of it managed to escape the old man’s watchful eyes.

If Jared had witnessed this scene, he would have undoubtedly been astoundingly shocked. This was because everything he had done in the Beast City was laid bare before the elderly man.

Even the scene of Jared getting cozy with Zelda at the inn was visible to the old man.

Subsequently, Jared was thrown into prison, followed by his battle against Claude.

When the Golden Dragon emerged from behind Jared, and the power of the Divine Dragon exploded, there was a noticeable shift in the old man's gaze.

"So, you're the son of a dragon. No wonder, no wonder..."

With a gentle wave of the elder's hand, the scene suddenly dispersed.

The elderly man once again closed his eyes, immersing himself completely in his cultivation as if he had never awakened at all.

Beneath the ancient tree, Jared found himself involuntarily furrowing his brows, an overwhelming sense of discomfort coursing through his body.

"It's so strange. Why do I feel like I'm being spied on?"

Jared expressed his confusion.

However, he was in a prison, surrounded by criminal cultivators. They certainly wouldn't allow him to casually emit his spiritual sense to investigate further.

Jared was confident that no one would dare to probe him with their spiritual sense. Even if anyone dared to try, given the formidable power of his spiritual sense, he believed they would be repelled before they could discover anything about him.

Moreover, within Jared's consciousness field, there was a figure known as Vermilion Demon lord, a notorious demon from the celestial realm. Who could possibly probe into Jared's consciousness field without being detected?

"Kid, someone's been spying on you..." At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord addressed Jared.

"Who was it? Why didn't I notice them at all in my consciousness field? And why didn't you help shield me a bit?" Jared exclaimed in surprise.

"D\*mn! I wasn't using my spiritual sense to probe your consciousness field. How was I supposed to shield you?" Vermilion Demon Lord spoke, utterly at a loss for words.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4596** – Typically, if one wanted to understand another's circumstances, they would probe the other's consciousness field using their spiritual sense. They could glean some information about the other's situation from within their

consciousness field.

This was all about the exploration conducted by those with strong spiritual senses toward those with weaker ones. If the discrepancy was significant, many cultivators wouldn't even realize that others had investigated them.

If one didn't probe into their spiritual sense, then how else would they know the other person's true nature?

"If he wasn't probing the consciousness field, then where exactly was he probing?" Jared asked with great surprise.

"How would I know? Don't forget. I'm just a soul remnant residing in your consciousness field, not the once commanding and influential demon lord. If you wish to uncover more truths, then aid me in gathering my bones, so that I may be reborn. Once that is accomplished, I can make you the ruler of the Ethereal Realm," Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

Jared could tell that Vermilion Demon Lord was somewhat angry. After all, he had been neglecting the search for Vermilion Demon Lord's remains for some time now.

However, he couldn't really blame Jared for this. The Ethereal Realm was so vast, and just the size of the Demonica Mountain alone was beyond comprehension.

Having Jared search for scattered bones in such a vast area was like looking for a needle in a haystack, if not harder, but Jared had already handed over the Pathfinder Sect, assisting in the search.

Pathfinder Sect had numerous branches throughout the southern region, with a multitude of disciples. Searching for someone would surely be much easier for them than for Jared himself.

"There's no need to rush," he reassured her. "I haven't forgotten about our search for your bones!"

Jared was comforting Vermilion Demon Lord.

He had to make sure not to be fooled by Vermilion Demon Lord. After all, Jared often had to rely on him.

"Free time's over! Get back to your cell!"

At that moment, the guard's voice echoed

All the convicted cultivators obediently rose to their feet and headed toward the prison cell.

Jared too, had left the ancient tree, ready to return to his cell.

"Mr. Chance, I'm going to see General Quivey to request a pardon. I can't bear to see you suffer in jail anymore."

In a hushed tone, Claude spoke to Jared.

"You can grant a special release order, but not for me. It should be for him!"

Jared pointed toward Ezio, Ezio, not far away.

After a brief glance, Claude nodded and said, "Alright, I got it!"

Jared headed toward the prison, with Ezio hot on his heels. He voiced his displeasure, "Why didn't you let me stay under that ancient tree? I wanted to see what's so special about it."

"Shut your mouth. If you want to leave, then follow me quietly and stop talking!"

Jared was extremely displeased every time Ezio addressed him.

Upon seeing Jared's anger, he was frightened into silence.

After returning obediently to his cell, Jared once again produced a medicinal pill and handed it to Ezio.

"Take the pill and rest up. By tomorrow, you should be well enough to leave!" Jared said to Ezio.

Ezio didn't stand on ceremony. He directly tossed the elixir into his mouth. Then, excitedly, he asked, "How will I leave tomorrow? Are you going to lead me out?"

Having witnessed Jared's capabilities, Ezio held high hopes for Jared's escape from prison.

"No, there should be a special release order tomorrow that will set you free!" Jared said.

"A special release order?" Ezio was taken aback. "Only the Three Beast Generals of Beast City have the authority to issue such a special release order."

“Do you have any connections with the Three Beast Generals of Beast City?”

“I’m fine, so stop guessing. Rest up, we’re leaving this place tomorrow!”

Jared urged Mia’s brother to rest well.

No sooner had he finished speaking, than the burly man who had been huddled in the corner suddenly fell to his knees before Jared. “My friend,” he pleaded, “Could you possibly give me a special release order as well, so I can be set free? Don’t worry. Once I leave, I’ll work tirelessly to repay your kindness.”

“You’re nothing but a clumsy oaf. Who do you think you are? Some kind of hero?” Ezio sneered at the burly man.

With Jared around, Ezio had no fear for the burly man.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4597** – The burly man knew that Ezio was mocking him, but in Jared’s presence, he didn’t dare to retaliate.

He didn’t pay attention to Mia’s elder brother. Instead, he looked at Jared, pleading desperately, “My friend, I beg you, please take me with you when you leave!”

Jared looked at the burly man and scoffed.

“Why should I take you with me? We’re neither related nor friends. We don’t owe each other anything.”

Upon hearing this, the burly man quickly interjected, “My friend, I also have a sister. I could introduce her to you, so you could become my brother-in-law...”

Jared was at a loss for words.

“Give it a rest, you big bear. There’s no way your sister could be pretty. You really think you can compete with me for a brother-in-law?”

Ezio looked at the burly man and taunted him.

The burly man’s face was clouded with discomfort as he said with a bitter expression, “Indeed, my sister isn’t particularly attractive, but... but I have a secret I can share with you.”

“What secret?” Jared looked toward the burly man.

The burly man glanced at Ezio but remained silent. It seemed like he was afraid of Ezio finding out.

“No worries, go ahead!” said Jared.

“My friend, I know of a spiritual vein mine of celestial crystal. With the current soaring prices of celestial crystals, this particular spiritual vein mine is a massive fortune. To be honest, I was caught because I had an excessive amount of celestial crystals that I was secretly selling to private collectors. If you can get me out of here, I can reveal to you the location of the spiritual vein mine. We can then split the profits equally!” the burly man whispered.

Upon hearing this, Jared was instantly taken aback. If he really knew the location of a spiritual vein mine of celestial crystals, that would indeed be a massive resource.

Compared to slowly acquiring it with purple spirit coins, this was way faster.

However, whether the burly man was telling the truth or not, Jared had no idea.

“Hmph, stop spouting nonsense here. There’s no such thing as a spiritual vein mine of celestial crystals left in Beast City. It’s all been mined out long ago. Only a few scattered celestial crystals remained, and you’ll only find it if you’re lucky. How could there possibly still be a spiritual vein mine? If it really exists, the city lord mansion’s people would have taken control of it a long time ago!”

With a dismissive snort, Ezio outright refused to believe the words of the burly man.

After all, he had been living here for such a long time, yet he had never heard anyone mention this spiritual vein mine.

“Just because you’re unaware, doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist. Do you presume to know everything that lies beneath this Beast City?” the burly man retorted.

Ezio was taken aback, but he seemed somewhat skeptical.

“How can I trust that what you’re saying is true?” Jared turned to the burly man and asked.

“Buddy, feel free to verify this. My name is Gordon Steele and my sister’s name is Elena Steele. I’m the only one who came to Beast City for the trade this time. After you leave, I’ll

hand you something. Take it to my sister. Once she sees it, she'll show you what I've told you is true," Gordon whispered.

Jared studied Gordon, who didn't seem to be deceiving him. Consequently, he nodded and said, "Alright, as long as you're not tricking me, I'll get you out of this prison!"

"My friend, rest assured, I have no intention of deceiving you," Gordon said. "This is my jade pendant that I always carry with me. If you take this pendant and head a hundred miles southwest from the outskirts of Beast City, you'll see a large tree. My sister is waiting for me inside the hollow of that tree. As long as you give her this jade pendant and explain the situation to her, she'll be able to confirm that everything I said was true!"

Gordon handed Jared a jade pendant.

"Great!" Jared nodded, taking the jade pendant into his hands.

Ezio was off to the side, appearing somewhat anxious. After all, he had nothing to offer. Would Jared still save him?

He had only one sister, yet comparing his sister to the spiritual vein mine of the celestial crystals, she was simply worthless.

"Don't worry," Jared assured, seeing the fear etched on Ezio's face. "I'll let you go out first thing tomorrow," he said, a faint smile playing on his lips.

Then, Jared went to rest. Ezio was beyond relieved to hear that.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4598** – In the heart of Beast City, a magnificent and enormous city within a city towered majestically. This was the mysterious and imposing city lord mansion, spoken of with awe by all the residents of Beast City.

The city lord mansion, much like a giant beast, was situated at the heart of the city, radiating an aura of awe and reverence.

To the east, west, and south, there were three mansions respectively. The opulence of these three mansions' interiors was simply breathtaking.

The mansions' walls were constructed entirely of precious gem, shimmering with a gentle glow under the moonlight. The roof was adorned with vibrant, glittering glazed tiles, while the



doors and windows were intricately carved with beautiful patterns. Whether it was blessed beasts in full gallop or mystical plants, each detail was a testament to the ultimate luxury.

These three mansions were strategically positioned, tightly encircling the city lord mansion, forming an impregnable defense system.

The mansions within the estate were strategically positioned to form a tightly knit unit. Anyone with the intention of attacking the city lord mansion would first have to breach the defenses of these three mansions. The significant strategic implications of this arrangement were self-evident.

These three mansions were the residences of the lord's Three Beast Generals. They served not only as the beast generals' homes but also as crucial shields for the city lord mansion.

In the dead of night, the entire Beast City was immersed in silence. Not a sound could be heard save for the diligent guards on duty, patrolling tirelessly.

Their footsteps echoed through the deserted streets, adding to the tranquility of the night.

However, the mansion to the east was still brightly lit, standing in stark contrast to the surrounding darkness.

Inside the grand hall, an air of tension subtly hung. Seated at the head of the room was a middle-aged cultivator of significant stature, standing tall at eight feet. He was none other than Jaime Giles, one of the Three Beast Generals.

Jaime had eyes as bright as polished copper, his gaze deep and piercing. It was as if he could see right through one's heart, exuding an aura of authority that was too intense for anyone to meet head-on.

He was clad in a black robe adorned with golden markings. The subtle shimmer of the patterns with his movements further accentuated his extraordinary nobility.

"Claude, are you speaking the truth? Is there really a Draconian cultivator in that prison? He's even from the Golden Dragon clan?"

Jaime's voice was deep and powerful, resonating throughout the hall, tinged with a touch of skepticism and curiosity.

He slightly furrowed his brow and intensely fixed his gaze on Claude as if trying to discern any hint of a slip-up from his expression.

Claude was seated at the end of the table, his face full of certainty as he responded, "General Jaime, how could I dare to deceive you? Every word I've said is true."

His eyes revealed a hint of urgency, and his body was leaning slightly forward. He was hoping Jaime would believe in him.

He was well aware that what he was saying seemed far-fetched, but he feared that not informing Jaime could lead to even bigger problems down the line.

Jaime's brow furrowed slightly when he heard that. He was clearly still somewhat skeptical of Claude's words.

At that moment, a foreign official said, "General Jaime, in the history of Beast City, there has never been a real Draconian cultivator, let alone from the Golden Dragon clan. Claude is nothing more than a sea serpent in disguise, putting on fake dragon horns, trying to pass off as a Draconian. I think he must be so desperate to become a dragon that he's lost his mind. He's become delusional."

The words of this particular foreign official were laced with sarcasm and doubt. A subtle smirk played at the corners of his lips, his eyes revealing a hint of disdain. The other foreign officials also nodded in agreement, and a low murmur of discussion promptly filled the hall.

Upon hearing those words, Claude immediately became agitated, raising his voice to defend himself by saying, "Don't make a groundless accusation! I saw it with my own eyes. How could I possibly be mistaken?"

His face was flushed with heated anger, a fiery glow flickering in his eyes. He clenched his hands into tight fists as if ready to confront the foreign official at any moment.

He never imagined that his honest words would be met with doubt and defamation.

Another foreign official chimed in, "I also find what Mr. Barretta said rather peculiar. He mentioned that his adversary was merely a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator, yet he himself is an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator. However, he ended up being defeated by a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator. How could this be possible?"

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4599** – As that foreign official spoke, he shook his head, his face revealing an expression of disbelief.

Claude said helplessly, “Everything I’ve told you is the truth. If you don’t believe me, I can bring Mr. Chance here myself. However, only a special release order from General Jaime could make it happen. After all, he’s still locked up in the jail.”

His voice hinted at a touch of helplessness and resentment. He knew that without a special release order, there was no way he could get Jared out of prison.

“Claude, it seems to me that you’re hoping for General Jaime to grant you a special release order, isn’t it? All so you could save the person you wish to save, right?”

Once again, someone began to question Claude’s motives. The person’s gaze held a hint of suspicion as they stared directly at Claude as if trying to see through his thoughts.

“I’m not doing that. I’ll really bring Mr. Chance here for you all to see!” Claude shouted out loud, expressing his sincerity and the truth of his words.

His voice echoed through the hall, laced with a hint of resolution and determination.

It was just that what he had said was indeed too extraordinary. It was no wonder people found it hard to believe.

“All right. That’s enough.” Jaime frowned, his face drawn in a grim expression as he added, “You are all my foreign officials, so you should be united as one. There shouldn’t be an internal fight, right? Right now, the other two beast generals are secretly amassing power, aiming to push us out. If we don’t unite, we’ll end up being kicked out of Beast City, left to wander the wilderness!”

Jaime’s words hit like a sledgehammer, jolting everyone to awareness. Suddenly, everyone fell silent, their faces revealing a trace of worry.

They knew that their days would not be easy without Jaime’s protection in Beast City.

“Claude, here’s the special release order. Take it with you to bring that person out tomorrow. I’m curious to see just who this Draconian cultivator is. After all, a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator was able to defeat you, an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator. I’ve never seen such a prodigy before.”

After Jaime finished speaking, he promptly released a beam of white light. Claude reached out to catch it, and a small token materialized in his palm.

The token radiated a gentle glow, adorned with some mysterious runes. That was a special release order, possessing the power to release prisoners from Beast City's prison.

Upon receiving the special release order, Claude immediately assured, "I will definitely bring Mr. Chance here tomorrow..."

He held the special release order tightly as if clutching onto his own hope. Quietly, he made a vow in his heart that he would make everyone believe his words.

On the following day, just as dawn broke, Claude, holding the special release order, hurriedly arrived at Beast City's prison.

His pace was brisk, a hint of urgency reflected in his gaze. His sole focus was to get Jared out of prison as quickly as possible.

As soon as he entered the prison, he was stopped by Ricky.

Ricky uttered with a stern look, "Claude, your only duty is to supervise the ancient tree with your men. You have no right to enter the cell!"

Ricky stood in front of Claude, his arms crossed over his chest, blocking his path. A hint of wariness shone in his eyes.

Claude hurriedly explained, "Captain Ricky, I have been ordered by General Jaime to release a prisoner."

"Releasing a prisoner requires a special release order. Do you have one?" Ricky asked.

He didn't immediately take the special release order. Instead, he scrutinized Claude as if trying to discern the truth from his words.

"Of course!" Claude said, promptly presenting the special release order. The special release order radiated a subtle glow in his hands, making it particularly noticeable.

Ricky caught sight of the special release order, and he slightly frowned in displeasure. Despite his reluctance, he stepped aside, clearing the path.

After all, the special release order was universally acknowledged throughout Beast City. The three beast generals held the power to issue it, and he couldn't do anything to stop it.

That was also why Niel had previously dared to stir up trouble without fear of imprisonment. His father, being one of the beast generals, could easily secure his release from jail with a special release order, even if he were to be arrested.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4600** – Ricky was secretly disgruntled, but he was helpless. All he could do was watch as Claude walked toward the cell.

Upon entering the prison cell, Claude saw Jared. A broad smile spread across his face as he excitedly said, "Mr. Chance, I've secured the special release order. I can escort you out of here right now."

His face was lit up with a joyous smile, a hint of anticipation gleaming in his eyes. It seemed as though he could already envision everyone's surprised expressions once they met Jared.

Jared pointed at Ezio as he said, "I'm not leaving. Use that special release order to take him away!"

With a calm demeanor, Jared seemed indifferent to whether or not he could escape the prison. What concerned him more was Ezio's safety.

Claude then said with a hint of difficulty, "Mr. Chance, this special release order is specifically requested for you. General Jaime wishes to meet you. I told General Jaime about your situation, but no one believed me. They insisted that I take you to the general's mansion for them to see for themselves. If this special release order was given to someone else and you couldn't go to the general's mansion, it would put me in a tough spot. Besides, many people might think I'm lying, and General Jaime might lose trust in me."

In Claude's voice, there was a hint of helplessness and urgency. He was at a loss on how to persuade Jared.

Upon hearing that, Ezio immediately became anxious. He feared that if Jared were to disregard him and use that special release order to get out of there, he would be forever unable to leave.

Fear was evident in his eyes, his body subtly trembling. He clung tightly to the hem of Jared's clothes as if it was his lifeline.

After some thought, Jared said, "First, use the special release order to get him out. Wait for me outside the prison tonight, and then we can go to the general's mansion together."

In Jared's gaze, there was a hint of resolve. He knew he couldn't just stand by and watch Ezio trapped in prison. Besides, he didn't need the special release order to escape from the prison himself.

Upon seeing the situation, Claude reluctantly agreed. Subsequently, he took Ezio out with him.

When Ezio was leaving, Jared gave him the address of the inn. Mia was waiting for him there.

After expressing his heartfelt gratitude to Jared, Ezio followed Claude and left. His steps were slightly hurried, his heart filled with a longing for freedom and deep appreciation for Jared.

Ricky was taken aback when he saw that Claude had not brought out Jared. He had assumed that Claude had obtained a special release order and would certainly have released Jared. To his surprise, it was not Jared.

A hint of confusion flickered in his eyes as he quietly speculated on the relationship between Claude and Jared.

After Claude released Ezio, he continued to station his men under the ancient tree.

Although he had some concerns about whether he could smoothly escort Jared to the general's mansion in the evening, he still diligently carried out his duties.

When it was free time, Jared found himself beneath the ancient tree once again. After his exploratory encounter from the day before, this time, he didn't hesitate to channel his spiritual sense directly into the ancient tree.

Immediately after, his divine soul found itself in the midst of chaos, surrounded by a thick aura of spiritual energy.

The spiritual energy, almost tangible like a mist, radiated a gentle glow. Being amidst the spiritual energy, Jared felt as if he had stepped into a mysterious immortal realm.

Jared was well aware that this was a rare opportunity for advancement. Even though half an hour wasn't a long time, he was desperately absorbing the spiritual energy around him, which in turn was rapidly increasing his cultivation level.

His eyes were tightly shut, his entire being devoted to the process of absorbing spiritual energy. The aura around him was growing stronger continuously.

After all, the spiritual energy originated from other cultivators. This method was much faster than simply absorbing spiritual energy and then converting it into one's own through techniques.

As Jared was fervently absorbing the spiritual energy that surrounded him, a beam of white light gradually materialized. Eventually, it took the form of an elderly who positioned himself in front of Jared.