

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4601** – Jared seemed to sense something, abruptly opening his eyes. He was instantly taken aback by the sight of the elderly before him.

His heartbeat suddenly quickened, and a hint of fear reflected in his eyes as he instinctively took a step back.

“W-Who are you? Why are you here?” Jared asked in surprise. He had clearly scanned the area with his spiritual sense, yet he hadn’t detected anyone’s presence. The sudden appearance of this elderly had taken him aback.

His gaze was firmly fixed on the elderly, his heart brimming with caution.

“Are you serious? I should be the one asking you that question. This is my home. Why are you here?” the elderly questioned Jared with a look of displeasure on his face.

The elder was dressed in a long white robe, his hair a silver-grey. Despite his age, his face appeared remarkably youthful. His eyes, however, held a hint of authority and displeasure.

Jared was taken aback, and he asked in disbelief, “Your home? Are you saying this place is your home?”

Jared was filled with bewilderment. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that this ancient tree dimension was actually the home of the elderly before him.

“Of course! It’s not just this place. The entire Beast City is my home!” The elderly’s voice revealed a hint of pride and dominance.

He subtly lifted his head, his eyes revealing a hint of pride as if he was showcasing his territory to Jared.

Jared’s mind buzzed instantly when he heard that. Surprised, he exclaimed, “C-Could you possibly be the lord of Beast City?”

He was aware that the lord of Beast City had been absent for quite some time. Unexpectedly, the lord had been hiding within the ancient tree dimension to cultivate. Moreover, he had been harnessing the spiritual energy of the numerous cultivators present, using it for his own cultivation.

Jared couldn't help but feel a twinge of fear in his heart for the lord's power and cunning.

"That's right. I am the lord of Beast City. Who might you be? There aren't many who have the ability to enter this ancient tree dimension. If you explain clearly, I can let you go. However, if you dare to lie, you'll be staying here forever!"

The words of Beast City's lord, laden with profound threats, made Jared's heart tighten involuntarily. Jared knew he had to respond to the lord's question with utmost caution.

His mind raced, contemplating how to explain his arrival to the lord.

It was quite evident that the illusion arrays surrounding Beast City were set up by the lord. The purpose was to isolate Beast City from Ethereal Realm.

It's been thousands of years now. What would Beast City's lord's reaction be if an outsider like myself were to enter? Besides, if I were to tell the truth, it would be catastrophic for Donovan and the others! After much deliberation, Jared decided not to tell the truth. If the lord had him figured out, Jared would be the only one to blame.

Jared said to the lord, "Sir, my name is Jared Chance, and I'm just a wandering cultivator. Even I don't understand why I can enter this ancient tree dimension. All I know is that the ancient tree was absorbing the spiritual energy within me, so I want to see what's going on."

"A wandering cultivator?" Beast City's lord gave a slight smile. "So you're the son of a dragon, deliberately infiltrating the prison to get close to the ancient tree. You're trying to claim the spiritual energy it has gathered for yourself, aren't you?"

Jared was taken aback, looking somewhat bewildered at the lord. He couldn't comprehend how the lord could have such a deep understanding of his personal affairs. Could it be that he was the one spying on me yesterday? If the lord had done that, he would undoubtedly know about some of my affairs!

The lord said to Jared, "Within Beast City, there's nothing that can escape my notice. You shouldn't entertain the idea of targeting this ancient tree. Considering you're the son of a dragon, a true Draconian, I won't kill you. You ought to leave immediately!"

"Lord, this ancient tree absorbs the spiritual energy of others, causing many cultivators to-

"Do you still plan on advocating for others, trying to change the rules of Beast City? These are not matters you can control. If you don't want to die, get out immediately!" The lord's face started to look somewhat unpleasant.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4602** – Jared sensed the murderous intent radiating from the lord and promptly shut his mouth. After that, he swiftly retreated from the ancient tree dimension.

Jared knew he was helpless against the lord. He's clearly reached Immortal Realm! The reason he doesn't show up is likely because he's deeply engrossed in his cultivation, aiming to achieve Ascendance!

Gazing at the ancient tree before him and the potent spiritual energy it radiated, Jared let out a sigh. With my current capabilities, I simply can't claim the spiritual energy within this ancient tree for myself!

"Since I can't claim the ancient tree as my own, let's see if the vein mines of the celestial crystal really exist," Jared muttered to himself.

Jared was left feeling rather helpless, having no choice but to settle for the next best thing. He decided to see if the vein mines Gordon spoke of were real.

If he could secure a celestial crystal vein mine, it would be great.

With the item pouch he obtained from Tavon and the hundred-year offering from Demon Seal Alliance, Jared had enough resources to cultivate for a while.

With those resources, advancing to Ultimate Realm would likely be a breeze.

Therefore, Jared decided to secure a vein mine of the celestial crystal and devote himself to cultivation for a period of time afterward.

Otherwise, with his strength at that moment, it was really becoming quite a struggle.

Hidden forces within Ethereal Realm were gradually making their presence known, and Jared knew he had to hasten his cultivating.

At dusk, the sky gradually darkened.

In his prison cell, Jared felt the timing was about right. Hence, he casually strolled out of the prison.

Gordon stared at Jared, who seemed to disregard the prison cell entirely. His eyes were wide with shock.

Q When he arrived in the prison yard, he noticed there were no guards on watch.

That was because arcane arrays enveloped the entire prison. No prisoner could escape.

That worked out better because it allowed Jared to slip away easily. As for the arcane arrays around the prison, Jared didn't even consider them a concern.

Although the illusion arrays surrounding Beast City were formidable and beyond Jared's ability to crack, the arcane arrays around the prison were child's play in comparison.

Jared was then enveloped in a white mist, and he gently pressed his palms forward.

A beam of white light emanated from the palms of his hands, forming a shield in front of Jared.

That was the arcane arrays surrounding the prison. Jared's body slowly passed through the shield, encountering no resistance whatsoever. Surprisingly, the arcane arrays didn't even fluctuate, and the guards were not alerted at all.

At that time, Claude had already been waiting outside the prison, fearful that Jared wouldn't be able to make it out. After all, the prison had been around for thousands of years, and no one had ever managed to escape on their own.

He would surely face skepticism if he couldn't bring Jared before Jaime. There was a good chance the other foreign officials would continue to ridicule him.

As Claude paced back and forth, consumed by anxiety, he suddenly felt a surge of energy fluctuating around him.

Following that, surprisingly, Jared's figure appeared, leisurely emerging from the midst of the white mist.

Upon witnessing Jared truly emerging from the prison, having broken through the arcane arrays, Claude was filled with astonishment and shock.

"Mr. Chance, you're really out!" Claude stepped forward, scrutinizing Jared.

Jared gave a casual smile and said, "I told you I could make it out, didn't I? I meant it. Take me to see General Jaime now!"

"All right. Let's go!" Claude nodded in agreement.

Claude then took Jared to the general's mansion.

At that moment, Jaime was seated in the grand hall with a dozen or so foreign officials, quietly waiting.

"General Jaime, I reckon that Claude is most probably spouting nonsense. It's already so late, and he's still not here with that person."

"Exactly! I've never heard of a Draconian being in Beast City before!"

"A Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator defeating an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator? No matter what, I refuse to believe it. If that person, Jared, really shows up, I'd like to challenge him myself and see if he can defeat me, an Ultimate Realm Level Four!"

Many foreign officials simply didn't believe what Claude's words.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4603** – The scene unfolding before them was so outrageous that even after living for millennia, none of them had ever witnessed anything like it.

“All right, give it some more time. If Claude doesn’t bring the person here within an hour, we’ll deal with him ourselves,” Jaime declared, waving his hand decisively.

No sooner had he spoken than Claude appeared, escorting Jared into the hall.

“General Jaime, Mr. Chance has arrived,” Claude announced.

When Jaime and the gathered guests laid eyes on Jared, their expressions betrayed a tinge of disappointment. Despite Jared being a Draconian, his ordinary appearance fell short of the grandeur typically associated with his lineage.

Still, no one could deny the raw strength Jared possessed—a Ninth Level Tribulator.

Jared swept his gaze across the hall, his keen eyes taking in the array of cultivators, each at an advanced stage of cultivation.

Jaime, with his Ultimate Realm Level Eight cultivation level, stood at the pinnacle, while others hovered at the Ultimate Realm Levels Four and Five. Even the weakest among them had achieved Ultimate Realm Level Three, making it clear that Jaime’s contingent was no pushover.

“Are you truly a Draconian?” Jaime inquired.

Jared nodded. “That’s correct.”

“Could you release a bit of your dragon breath for verification?” Jaime pressed further.

Jared remained silent, but the Power of Dragons began to seep from him. The faint echoes of a dragon’s roar reverberated throughout the hall, an understated yet undeniable display of power. Jared intentionally restrained his release, avoiding a full-blown manifestation or summoning the Golden Dragon that followed him.

Caution was paramount—revealing all of one’s abilities to a stranger was folly. Jared had no reason to trust Jaime or those present, so he withheld his full might.

“It’s authentic,” Jaime confirmed, nodding at the unmistakable signature of the Power of Dragons.

The guests, too, recognized Jared’s Draconian aura. As members of the beast race, they understood the Draconians’ prestige and found their attitudes toward Jared shifting.

Still, doubts lingered. Jared, a Ninth Level Tribulator, defeating an Ultimate Realm Level Four opponent seemed implausible, even for someone of Draconian descent.

“I heard you’re a Ninth Level Tribulator and capable of defeating an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator,” Jaime remarked skeptically.

“Back then, Mr. Barretta simply held back,” Jared responded humbly.

"I suspected as much," another guest commented. "How could a Ninth Level Tribulator beat an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator? It must've been out of respect for the Draconians that Claude conceded."

"Absolutely not," Claude interjected quickly, visibly alarmed. "Mr. Chance isn't exaggerating. Even if I'd given my all, I wouldn't have stood a chance against him. If you don't believe me, why not try sparring with him? You're at Ultimate Realm Level Four. That'll settle it."

Interest piqued, the guest stood. "Fine. Let's have a little match. I want to see how a mere Ninth Level Tribulator measures up."

Jared smiled faintly. "I'm not that formidable, but I think one hand will be enough to handle you."

In a society ruled by strength, Jared knew he had to assert his dominance or face endless challenges. However, he also realized that his Power of Dragons alone might not suffice against an Ultimate Realm Level Four opponent.

With many of his abilities sealed and certain weapons unusable, he wasn't sure he could win in a single strike. A prolonged fight would diminish the impact and risk exposing his other auras.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4604** – "Mr. Vermilion, could you lend me a hand with this one?" Jared requested, turning to Vermilion Demon Lord for assistance.

"Can't you handle an Ultimate Realm Level Four cultivator on your own?" Vermilion Demon Lord asked, puzzled.

Jared explained his predicament. After listening, Vermilion Demon Lord nodded. "Fine, I'll help. But I can't possess you. I'm not of the beast race, and attaching myself to you would make things too obvious."

"Then how will you assist me?" Jared asked, surprised.

"Don't worry," Vermilion Demon Lord reassured him. "Just begin the fight. I'll handle the rest."

Reluctantly, Jared nodded. Across the hall, the Ultimate Realm Level Four foreign official stepped forward, radiating provocation. His spiritual energy flared, rippling through the air like a tidal wave.

"Kid," he sneered, "you'll soon realize the gap between our cultivation levels isn't so easily bridged."

Jared stood unfazed, narrowing his eyes slightly. "Please, enlighten me," he replied calmly.

Without another word, the foreign official lunged forward, channeling immense spiritual energy into a ferocious strike.

The onlookers watched intently, certain Jared would struggle. But with a subtle shift, Jared evaded the attack effortlessly.

Annoyed but undeterred, the foreign official launched a second assault, his spiritual energy weaving intricate patterns like serpents coiling toward Jared.

Jared responded with a casual flick of his hand, dispersing the energy as if it were nothing.

The foreign official's confidence wavered. Frustrated, he summoned his full strength, manifesting a massive illusory shadow beast behind him. The beast radiated an oppressive aura, its roar shaking the hall.

With a forward thrust of his hands, he hurled the illusory shadow at Jared with all his might.

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone couldn't help but feel anxious for Jared.

However, Jared himself remained calm, raising a hand as golden light pooled in his palm. With a simple push, the light transformed into a radiant Golden Dragon that barreled toward the illusory shadow.

The collision shook the hall, the Golden Dragon's golden brilliance overpowering the illusory shadow in an instant. The rebounding force sent the Ultimate Realm Level Four foreign official staggering backward, his face pale.

Jared, meanwhile, stood unmoved, his composure unbroken.

The room fell silent. The guests, including Jaime, were stunned.

He had initially harbored doubts about Jared's abilities. But having personally witnessed him effortlessly defeat an Ultimate Realm Level Four foreign official, he couldn't help but view Jared with newfound respect.

The rest of the foreign officials were left utterly speechless, astounded beyond belief. None could have anticipated such overwhelming strength from a Ninth Level Tribulator.

Jared surveyed the room, a faint smile playing on his lips. "Thank you for the opportunity," he said.

The gathered cultivators, shaken from their awe, quickly realized the truth-Jared, despite his humble appearance, was a force to be reckoned with.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4605** – Jaime quickly stood, his expression a mixture of surprise and admiration. “I never would’ve guessed you’d be so remarkable, Mr. Chance. You’re only A Ninth Level Tribulator, yet you managed to effortlessly defeat a cultivator at Ultimate Realm Level Four!”

“Please, take a seat,” he insisted, his attitude towards Jared shifting dramatically. Around the room, the other foreign officials exchanged glances, their respect for Jared clearly written on their faces.

The cultivator who had just fought Jared now stood before him, visibly embarrassed. His face was flushed as he said, “I acted recklessly earlier. I hope you won’t hold it against me, Mr. Chance.”

“It’s fine,” Jared replied with a dismissive wave of his hand.

“Mr. Chance, do you have any family left? Any friends? Where have you been all this time?” Jaime asked, curiosity evident in his voice.

He wondered if Jared still had any kin left. If he could recruit a group of Draconian foreign officials, his strength and influence would certainly soar above the other two generals’.

Jared’s face remained composed as he answered, “I have no fixed home. I’ve always been a wandering cultivator.”

In reality, Jared couldn’t afford to share his true origins. If Jaime discovered that Jared had come from outside Beast City, it could lead to unnecessary complications.

“So, you’re a wandering cultivator,” Jaime said, nodding thoughtfully. “But for someone to become a Ninth Level Tribulator on their own... that’s truly exceptional.”

“Do you have any plans for the future, Mr. Chance? Somewhere you’re heading?” Jaime inquired further.

“Where could I go?” Jared let out a bitter laugh. “I’m still marked as a criminal. I’ve got to serve my time in jail.”

“Jail?” Jaime looked stunned. “But didn’t I send Claude to fetch the special release order for your release? Why would you still need to return to prison?”

Unbeknownst to Jaime, Jared had escaped on his own, and Jaime assumed Claude had brought him out under the special release order’s protection.

“General Jaime, let me explain...” Claude stepped forward quickly, recounting the events to Jaime in detail.



When the guests learned that Jared had escaped the prison by himself, they were dumbfounded.

That prison was protected by not one but two arcane arrays-one within the cell and another enveloping the entire compound. For centuries, no one had ever breached these arcane arrays to escape. Jared's feat was nothing short of extraordinary.

"You're telling me you're an array master?"

Jaime asked, his astonishment clear.

"I wouldn't go so far as to call myself a master," Jared replied with a small smile. "I just have a basic understanding of the art. The arcane array in that prison was rudimentary-hardly enough to hold me."

His words left everyone in the hall frowning slightly.

Array masters were exceedingly rare in the Ethereal Realm. Even when Beast City had been sealed off long ago, such talents were scarce. The arcane arrays surrounding the prison had been commissioned over a thousand years ago by the city lord mansion, crafted by a renowned array master at great expense.

Yet here was Jared, casually dismissing those same arcane arrays as trivial. It was almost too outrageous to believe.

Sure, Jared was a Draconian and had demonstrated remarkable combat skills, but that didn't make him all-powerful. Mastering array craft-or alchemy, for that matter-was far more complex than simply advancing one's cultivation level. Both fields required intense focus and years of dedication, making them pursuits few cultivators chose to undertake.

"Mr. Chance," Jaime said after a moment, "my general's mansion is also guarded by an arcane array. I wonder... could you detect its location and break through it?"

"What's so difficult about that?" Jared replied nonchalantly, a faint smile on his face. With a casual flick of his wrist, he turned toward the mansion.

A shimmering white glow surrounded the general's mansion. It was striking against the dark night sky, its radiance captivating everyone.

But just as quickly as the glow appeared, it vanished into the shadows.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4606** – "All right, the arcane array around the general's mansion has been broken. This type of arcane array offers no real defense. If anyone were to attack the mansion, the arcane array would shatter instantly," Jared remarked, his tone casual and unbothered.

"Is it already broken?" Jaime asked in disbelief.

To confirm, he murmured a series of incantations under his breath. A ray of light emerged from his palm as he attempted to activate the arcane array. Yet, despite multiple attempts, there was no response at all.

It was undeniable-Jared had broken the arcane array with little effort.

“This...” Jaime’s eyes widened in shock, his face a portrait of astonishment. He couldn’t comprehend how the arcane array, crafted by a highly paid array master, had been undone with a mere flick of Jared’s hand.

But at this point, Jaime and the onlookers had no choice but to accept the truth.

“I never imagined, Mr. Chance, that you are an array master. My apologies for underestimating you.”

“Mr. Chance may not have reached a high cultivation level, but as an array master, he’s the most impressive I’ve ever encountered. Truly remarkable!”

“Indeed, Mr. Chance is a rare talent, full of limitless potential.”

The foreign officials began showering Jared with compliments. They all understood the immense benefits of earning the goodwill of an array master.

“Mr. Chance, remarkable-absolutely remarkable. It’s just that...” Jaime’s voice trailed off as he looked troubled.

He hadn’t intended for Jared to actually break the arcane array when he made the earlier comment.

“General Jaime,” Jared said calmly, “since I was able to break the arcane array, it’s only fair that I set up a better one for you. I’ll establish a defense formation for your residence. I assure you, even an Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator won’t be able to breach it.”

As he spoke, Jared’s fingers moved with precision, tracing intricate array runes in the air. Glowing lines of energy flickered to life, forming an elaborate design.

Moments later, the entire general’s mansion was enveloped in a radiant golden light. The brilliance was awe-inspiring, and in a short span, the defense formation was complete.

Once again, Jared had demonstrated his extraordinary abilities, leaving everyone in stunned silence.

“Mr. Chance,” Jaime said, his voice filled with both admiration and eagerness, “I would be honored to invite you to become a distinguished guest in my household. I promise you the highest level of hospitality, including financial resources for your needs.”

“As for your imprisonment,” Jaime continued, “I’ll have Claude deliver the special release order tomorrow. Although I don’t oversee the prison directly, my influence is more than sufficient to secure your release.”

Jaime looked at Jared with earnest anticipation.

To him, finding someone as talented as Jared was an extraordinary stroke of luck. Having an array master in his ranks was a rare opportunity, one he didn’t intend to let slip away.

“Since you hold me in such high regard, it would be disrespectful for me to refuse,” Jared replied with a respectful nod.

Jared understood that to gain access to the celestial crystal’s vein mine, he needed the backing of a powerful faction within Beast City. He was unfamiliar with the city’s inner workings and had no clear sense of the strength of its cultivators.

If the vein mine truly existed, there was no way he could secure it on his own. By aligning himself with Jaime, he was setting the groundwork for cooperation.

“Hahaha! This is excellent! It’s my greatest fortune that you, Mr. Chance, are willing to join me,” Jaime said with a hearty laugh. “Mr. Chance, you won’t be returning to the prison tonight. I’ve prepared the finest guest room for you.”

“There’s no need to trouble yourself, General Jaime. I won’t be going back to the jail, but I do have friends waiting for me at the inn. I need to see them,” Jared explained.

“Very well, Mr. Chance,” Jaime said. “You’re welcome here anytime. Now, since night has fallen, Beast City is under curfew. Cultivators aren’t permitted to roam the streets freely.”

“However,” Jaime added, handing Jared a token, “as a guest of my general’s mansion, you’re no longer bound by that rule. This token will grant you freedom to move about as you wish.”

Jared accepted the token, noting the character “Giles” engraved on it—an emblem identifying Jaime.

“Thank you, General Jaime,” Jared said, bowing respectfully.

With the token in hand, Jared left the general’s mansion and made his way back to the inn.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4607** – The streets of Beast City lay in a heavy silence under the veil of night. Every house had its doors tightly shut, the occupants seemingly wary of what might lurk in the quiet darkness.

Every so often, the steady footsteps of patrolling guards echoed through the streets, cutting through the tranquility. The city itself seemed to sleep like a predatory beast, its dormant power ominous, ready to surface at any moment.

But the stillness didn't last. A group of figures suddenly appeared on the street, their movements erratic and their voices loud, clearly disrupting the quiet. The men staggered as they walked, drunk and oblivious to the tension of the night.

One of them laughed uproariously. "Mr. Niel, the girl today was something else. And not just in looks-her talents were impressive too! She's the type only someone like you deserves!"

"Of course! Do you even need to say it? Niel could take on more than one at a time without breaking a sweat!" another chimed in, prompting a chorus of drunken laughter.

"I still remember when Niel got involved with that girl in the Ultimate Realm. He nearly wore her out!"

The group stumbled along, loudly reminiscing about Niel's exploits. Niel, reveling in their flattery, grinned smugly.

"A girl in Ultimate Realm? That's no challenge," Niel bragged. "One of these days, I'll show you how it's done with someone in Immortal Realm!"

His boast silenced his companions, their expressions shifting from amusement to unease.

Are you kidding me? Immortal Realm? Don't joke about something like that!

Immortal Realm was not something to speak of lightly. No female cultivators of such stature were present in Beast City, but if one overheard Neil's arrogant remarks, his life, along with his friends', could end with a single thought.

Their boisterous conversation drew the attention of a nearby patrol. Three guards quickly approached, encircling the group. "Who's making such a racket out here?"

However, when they realized it was Neil, the guards faltered, realization dawning.

Seeing the guards, Niel's face darkened. "Are you blind? Don't you know who I am?" he snapped.

"Our apologies, Mr. Niel. We didn't recognize you!" the guards hastily apologized.

Niel's status as the son of one of the Three Beast Generals made him untouchable. Rules and curfews were for others, not for him.

"Get lost, and be more careful next time!" Niel barked, waving them off with an air of superiority.

The guards nodded hurriedly and turned to leave. Niel, puffed up by the display of power, smirked in satisfaction.

As the guards stepped away, Niel's eyes landed on a figure approaching from the opposite direction. His smug grin faltered, replaced by shock.

It was Jared.

For a moment, Niel stood frozen.

Shouldn't this guy be in jail?

At that moment, Chen Ping also noticed Qiu Yu and his group. He was slightly taken aback, but he was not afraid!

Jared, too, noticed Niel and his group. He paused briefly, but his expression remained calm. Holding Jaime's token in his hand, Jared knew he had nothing to fear. The token granted him freedom to walk the streets, even during

curfew.

Niel's shock quickly turned to anger. "You've got some nerve, escaping from prison and strolling around like you own the place!" he sneered. "Guards! Arrest him!"

The three guards, startled by Niel's outburst, immediately moved to encircle Jared.

"You've broken the curfew," one guard said sternly. "Come quietly, or we'll be forced to subdue you."

Niel stood off to the side, arms crossed and a mocking smile on his face, clearly enjoying the spectacle.

Jared, however, remained unfazed. Without a word, he raised Jaime's token, holding it up for the guards to see.

The lead guard's eyes widened as he recognized the insignia on the token. He froze, then quickly stepped back, his demeanor shifting from stern to deferential.

"My apologies, sir..."

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4608** – Jared holding Jaime's token undoubtedly meant he was a high-ranking foreign official from the general's mansion, someone far above the reach of ordinary guards like them.

When the three guards suddenly stepped aside and respectfully apologized to Jared, Niel was utterly baffled.

"What are you doing? Arrest him already!" Niel roared.

His voice echoed through the quiet streets, grating on everyone's ears.

"Mr. Niel, we apologize, but he possesses General Jaime's token. He's a foreign official under General Jaime and hasn't violated the curfew. We have no authority to arrest him," one of the guards explained.

Niel froze upon hearing this. He stared at Jared in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Jared walked past Niel, holding the token with a faintly provocative gaze.

“D\*mn it! No wonder this guy managed to get out of prison. Jaime must be behind this. It’s an open challenge to our family! I’ll report this to Father. There’s no way we’re letting this slide!”

Niel seethed, storming off in fury.

At the inn, Mia was in the middle of a heated argument with her recently released brother, Ezio.

Her face was flushed with anger, and she was on the verge of tears.

“Ezio, you’re already free! Why are you still waiting for Jared? We should have left this place long ago! It’s already dark, and we can’t leave the city now. If you get caught again, I won’t care anymore!” Mia shouted, her frustration bubbling over.

After Ezio was released, he went straight to the inn to find Mia. Seeing her brother safe made Mia overjoyed. She had planned for the two of them to leave Beast City and return home.

However, Ezio insisted on waiting for Jared and had no intention of leaving.

“Mia, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Don’t be foolish. If we can establish a connection with Jared, we’ll never have to worry about anything again. I don’t care how you feel about him. You need to find a way to make him fall in love with you. Once the two of you share a bed, it’ll be a done deal, and our future will be set!” Ezio said earnestly.

Ezio tried to persuade her, his eyes filled with anticipation and excitement.

He clearly had great faith in Jared.

During this time, Ezio had learned about Jared’s affairs, including the celestial crystal vein mine.

He was determined to align himself with Jared.

If the mine was real, following Jared would guarantee them a lifetime of resources.

However, Ezio also knew that neither he nor Mia was of any use to Jared with their limited strength. In fact, they’d only be a burden. Jared would have no reason to keep them around.

That was why Ezio was adamant about having Mia sleep with Jared. If Mia slept with Jared, she would become his woman.

Regardless of their abilities, Jared wouldn’t be able to shake them off.

That way, Jared would be his brother-in-law.

“Enzio, what are you saying? Are you trying to sell me off? What has Jared done to you to make you push me into his arms like this? I remember you warning him to stay away from him and that I should be wary of him when we first met!” Mia replied.

She couldn’t understand what her brother had been through these past few days to make him change his attitude so drastically.

“Just listen to me, okay? You don’t need to know the details,” Ezio said evasively.

He couldn’t really tell her the truth.

After all, it was better for fewer people to know about the celestial crystal mine. If word got out, it could potentially put lives at risk!

“I don’t care! I’m leaving as soon as it’s daylight tomorrow. You can stay or go, but if you get caught again, I won’t lift a finger to help you!” Mia huffed and flopped onto the bed, refusing to speak to Ezio any further.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4609** – Ezio sighed and sat to the side, frustrated by his stubborn sister. He had to figure out a way to get through to her.

Suddenly, the door swung open, startling both siblings.

At such a late hour, who would suddenly enter their room?

As they got into a defensive stance, wary of the intruder, they saw that it was Jared who had entered.

“You two haven’t left yet?” Jared asked in surprise.

He had assumed that since Ezio was released, Mia would have taken him and left.

After all, Mia had only come to Beast City to rescue her brother. Now that her mission was complete, leaving made sense.

“Jared, you... How did you get out? And how are you walking around the streets during the curfew?” Ezio asked, his face full of shock.

“Answer me first. Why haven’t you left?” Jared asked in return.

“I was worried about you, so I stayed behind to wait for news. And my sister has been thinking about you so much that she can’t sleep. If we left without seeing you again, she’d be heartbroken!” Ezio quickly explained.

“Ezio, stop spouting nonsense! Shut your mouth!” Mia yelled at Ezio angrily.

Mia knew very well that Jared had no interest in her. Besides, there was Zelda, a stunning beauty by his side, who was not only prettier but also had a far curvaceous figure.

On top of that, Mia had witnessed their intimacy firsthand. How could she possibly still think of Jared in that way?

Jared glanced at Ezio, knowing that he was making things up. The real reason they hadn't left was likely Ezio's hope to stick around for the celestial crystal vein mine and find a way to benefit from it.

Jared chose not to expose him and instead smiled faintly. "If you've been thinking of me so much, then stay and sleep here. I'm tired anyway."

"Who's sleeping with you?"

Mia shot him a glare and started to head for the door, only for Ezio to block her path.

"Where are you going? It's late. You should stay here and sleep. You're not going anywhere tonight!"

After making sure Mia wouldn't leave, Ezio turned to Jared with an ingratiating smile. "Jared, I'll stand guard outside for you two. Don't worry, I won't hear a thing!"

Before leaving, Ezio leaned closer to Jared and whispered, "Jared, Mia is stubborn. Just take the initiative. Women are all like that. They resist at first, but they'll settle down once it happens!"

Jared stared at Ezio in shock, finally convinced that this guy was a total scoundrel. He doubted Ezio was wrongly imprisoned. It all made sense now.

"Ezio..."

Despite Ezio's low voice, she heard everything loud and clear.

She was so furious she nearly hit him on the spot.

Seeing Mia's reaction, Ezio quickly bolted out of the room, closing the door behind him.

Mia turned to Jared and said coldly, "I'm grateful that you helped me rescue my brother, but if you try anything with me, I'd rather die than submit."

"Don't worry. I'm not that kind of person," Jared replied calmly.

He then went straight to bed without a word.

Mia stared at Jared, feeling a mix of emotions.



Deep down, she had only said those words out of principle. If Jared truly tried something, she wouldn't resist.

In fact, part of her secretly wished he would.

To her surprise, Jared didn't seem to understand her at all. He simply lay down, leaving Mia feeling awkward and conflicted.

As Mia wrestled with her feelings, Jared summoned Zelda and began getting intimate with her right there.

Mia could only stare blankly, her emotions swirling in a chaotic mess.

Meanwhile, outside the room, Ezio was elated as he listened to the sounds from within.

"Mia's really something. Looks like she's landed herself a big catch. We won't have to worry about anything ever again!"

As Ezio leaned against the door, his mind raced with fantasies.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4610** – The next morning, when Mia stepped out of the room, she saw Ezio sleeping on the ground by the door.

He had really spent the entire night guarding the door.

"Mia, you're up. About last night..." Ezio began to speak as he got up, but Mia shot him a glare, cutting him off.

Without a word, she turned and walked away.

Jared stretched and emerged from the room shortly after.

"Jared, you really went all out last night. I heard everything! Mia might seem cold on the outside, but deep down, she's passionate and fiery. It was quite lively in there. Now, you can't deny being my brother-in-law!" Ezio said with a grin.

For Ezio, securing a connection with Jared meant a life of ease and security.

"Ezio, stop talking nonsense and keep your mouth shut. We're leaving, and we're never coming back to Beast City!" Mia snapped, blushing in embarrassment.

"Leaving? Where to? You're Jared's woman now. You'll have to follow him," Ezio said firmly.

"If you don't want to leave, then don't. Follow him yourself!" Mia retorted angrily before storming out of the inn.

Ezio was left speechless. He was unsure why Mia was still so resistant after she had slept together with Jared.

“Aren’t you going after her?” Jared asked Ezio.

“Uh...”

Ezio hesitated, glancing between Jared and the direction Mia had gone.

He didn’t want to give up his newly formed connection with Jared, but he also couldn’t let Mia leave the city and disappear.

He stood there, torn and unsure of what to do.

“What are you waiting for? Go after her!” Jared said, clearly exasperated.

With that, Jared himself started chasing after Mia. Seeing this, Ezio quickly followed.

He had already made up his mind to stick with Jared no matter what..

The three of them headed straight for the city gates, seemingly ready to leave the city.

Mia planned to return home, while Jared was headed out to find Elena to discuss the celestial crystal vein mine.

However, as Jared and the others approached the city gates, someone was watching them.

“Mr. Niel, that man named Jared seems to be heading out of the city. He might be trying to escape,” a subordinate reported to Niel inside a lavishly decorated building.

“So, he’s really trying to flee. I suspected as much. He must have escaped from prison on his own. Go inform that idiot Captain Ricky. Someone escaped from his prison, and he doesn’t even know it yet!” Niel said darkly.

Last night, when Niel saw Jared with Jaime’s token, he assumed Jaime had released Jared.

Upon investigating, he discovered that no such release had occurred, meaning Jared had escaped on his own.

No matter how Jared managed to escape, breaking out of prison was a capital offense.

Niel had predicted Jared would try to sneak out of the city, so he stationed people at the gates to keep watch.

Sure enough, Jared appeared, and Niel immediately ordered his men to inform Ricky.

After all, it would be Ricky's responsibility if someone broke out of the prison he was overseeing.

Niel's relentless pursuit of Jared was personal. Jared had humiliated him by defeating him, and the story had spread throughout Beast City over the past few days.

Once a revered son of the Buckley family, admired wherever he went, Niel had become a laughingstock of the city.

The idea of being beaten by a mere Tribulation cultivator was utterly humiliating.

If Jared had remained in prison and been tortured to death, Niel could have accepted it. Yet, the fact that Jared had escaped after only two days added insult to injury.