

# A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4611** – Moreover, he was holding Jaime's token. To Niel, this was the ultimate humiliation.

After ordering his men to inform Ricky, Niel personally led a group toward the city gates.

"Mr. Niel, making such a big scene might not be wise, isn't it? Jared has General Jaime's token and is now considered a foreign official. If we want to deal with him, it's better to inform the patriarch first," someone reminded Niel cautiously.

"Hmph, if Jared dares to leave the city, we'll ambush him outside and leave his corpse in the wild. What can General Jaime do about it? If Jaime dares to come after me, my father won't let him off. Don't worry about it," Niel sneered.

With that, Niel led his men away.

The fierce aura radiating from Niel was relentless. Although other cultivators didn't dare release their aura in Beast City, Niel did so openly.

After all, who was he?

The son of the Buckley family, whose father was one of the Three Beast Generals.

When the city lord wasn't around, his father effectively ruled Beast City.

Who would dare intervene when he released his aura?

Meanwhile, Jared had already caught up with Mia as she left the city.

The guards at the gates didn't stop them. Inspections were only conducted upon entry, and no one cared when you were leaving.

Ezio trailed behind, muttering incessantly, "You're so stubborn. Didn't you hear the saying 'follow the man you marry, be he fowl or cur'? You've already slept with Jared and is now his, so why are you still resisting? Staying with him would be great! You'd live a good life. Don't forget, I only got out of that prison thanks to Jared. You should take care of him, give birth to a son for him, and raise your son together with him. Why are you running away instead? Let's see how far you think you can go!"

Ezio's nonstop nagging only made Mia run faster.

Jared glanced at Ezio helplessly. "Would you shut up? I haven't even touched Mia, so stop spouting nonsense."

"Jared, don't try to fool me. I heard everything last night. Mia was moaning so happily. How could that be fake? Don't worry, I'll talk some sense into that stubborn girl," Ezio promised.

Ezio thought Jared was lying to him, so he quickened his pace to catch up with Mia.

Jared watched the two siblings run off and decided not to follow them. Instead, he turned toward the southern part of the city. Gordon had told him that a hundred miles south of the city stood a large tree where his sister, Elena, could be found.

Jared planned to find her first to confirm the existence of the celestial crystal vein mine.

However, as soon as Jared turned, he noticed several distinct presences approaching him.

Frowning slightly, Jared realized it had to be Niel's men tracking him. After all, Niel was the only one he had a grudge with in Beast City.

Whether it was Niel or not, Jared decided to stop and deal with the pursuers. If they continued to follow him, the matter of the celestial crystal vein mine might be exposed.

He had to deal with them before he could continue his search for the celestial crystal vein mine in peace.

"So, you're not running anymore?"

Niel's voice rang out as several figures emerged, led by Niel himself.

He stood there with a sinister smile, his gaze fixed on Jared.

As Niel spoke, his men quietly took their positions, encircling Jared to block any escape route.

They were all Third Level Tribulator cultivators, and it was clear their intentions were hostile.

"What do you want?" Jared asked.

"What do I want? Isn't it obvious? I want revenge! You thought you could just walk away after attacking me? And don't forget, breaking out of prison is a capital offense. It won't be long before Captain Ricky shows up to drag you back to your cell. Then you'll wish you were dead," Niel sneered.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4612** – "I have General Jaime's token. I am now a foreign official under him. How dare you harm me? Don't you fear his wrath?" Jared asked coldly.

“Hahaha! Fear him? That Jaime fellow means nothing to me. Even if I kill you, what can he do about it? If he dares touch me, my father will take care of him...”

Niel laughed boldly, showing no fear toward Jaime.

Jared quickly realized that using Jaime as a threat had no effect on Niel. It seemed Jaime’s strength and status among the Three Beast Generals were not the highest.

“You think you and your people are enough to take revenge on me?”

Jared glanced dismissively at the group Niel had brought and smirked.

The few Third Level Tribulator cultivators Niel had brought weren’t worth Jared’s attention.

“Shut your mouth! If I hadn’t been caught off guard, there’s no way you could’ve beaten me! Today, I’ll teach you a lesson you won’t forget and then throw you back into prison!” Niel growled, his face filled with rage.

As soon as he finished speaking, Niel attacked.

A flash of light appeared in his hand, revealing a magic sword radiating frost energy. The blade gleamed with runes, brimming with immense power.

Moving like lightning, Niel charged at Jared. His sword weaved intricate patterns in the air as it aimed for Jared’s vital points.

Jared, however, remained calm. With a subtle shift of his steps, his figure flickered, effortlessly evading Niel’s attack.

Enraged by his missed strike, Niel swung his sword again. Blades of energy shot from the weapon like a hail of razor-sharp edges, surging toward Jared.

Jared snorted. Forming seals with his hands, he chanted under his breath, and a transparent shield appeared before him. The sword energy clashed against the shield, scattering into harmless specks of light.

“Is this all you’ve got? I can’t believe you have the guts to seek revenge with just this,” Jared taunted.

Seeing this, the cultivators behind Niel exchanged glances before unleashing their techniques.

One of them waved his hands, summoning dark clouds that quickly filled the sky. Lightning erupted from the clouds, hurtling toward Jared.

Another cultivator spat out a stream of fire that transformed into a massive flaming serpent, its jaws wide as it lunged at Jared.

A third cultivator wielded a colossal axe glowing with brilliance. Swinging it with all his might, he sent a massive arc of energy cleaving toward Jared.

Despite the combined assault, Jared stood unshaken.

Forming seals once more, Jared shouted, "Break!" His shield blazed with light as the lightning, flaming serpent, and light struck it. A thunderous roar erupted, but they failed to break through Jared's shield.

"Is this all you're capable of?" Jared asked, his voice dripping with disdain.

Niel's fury grew. Raising his sword, he bellowed, "Ice Sword Rain!" With a swing of his magic sword, the dark clouds in the sky transformed into countless icy swords that rained down upon Jared like a storm.

Each ice sword carried immense power, descending in a relentless barrage.

Jared looked up at the onslaught as a faint smirk crossed his face..

A surge of fire erupted from his body, forming a massive Flame Dragon that coiled around him.

As the icy swords struck the Flame Dragon, they instantly melted into water.

"You... you're using a demon spirit's demonic fire! You're not from the beast race. You're a Demonic Cultivator!" Niel exclaimed in shock, staring at Jared's flames.

Beast City was strictly guarded, with guards ensuring only those from the beast race could enter.

Yet Jared, a Demonic Cultivator, had managed to evade detection and infiltrate the city!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4613** – Because Jared used that internal flame, Niel thought he had discerned Jared's identity as a Demonic Cultivator. It seems Jared is a master at concealment!

Niel was completely unaware that Jared possessed the Power of Three and the aura of the beast, human, and demon races.

As such, Niel's misconception of Jared as a Demonic Cultivator was overly simplistic.

"You all must be tired from fighting. It's my turn now," Jared remarked coldly.

In a flash, he vanished from sight. Niel and the others were taken aback, hastily searching for any sign of Jared.

Suddenly, Jared appeared behind a cultivator. A flash of light shone from his hand as the Dragonslayer Sword materialized, thrusting toward the unsuspecting cultivator's back.

The cultivator sensed the danger behind him and swiftly turned around, swinging his axe toward Jared.

Jared, however, didn't dodge or flinch. Instead, he met the incoming axe head-on with the Dragonslayer Sword.

A spark flashed past, and astonishingly, Jared's Dragonslayer Sword sliced through the axe.

The cultivator was taken aback, his face pale from shock. Before he could even react, Jared's Dragonslayer Sword had already pierced his chest.

The cultivator's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at Jared before slowly collapsing.

"How dare you kill him!" Niel exclaimed in anger.

"Hmph, do you think I won't fight back when you're trying to kill me?" Jared said with a cold sneer.

Niel was seething with rage as he bellowed at Jared, seemingly ready to go all out in a confrontation with him. "D\*mn brat. Today, I'll—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Jared's figure abruptly vanished once again. Immediately after, a streak of white light flashed before everyone's eyes.

Niel and his companions only felt an overwhelming force approaching them. Then, they were solidly kicked in the chest.

They were sent flying backward as if they had been struck by a meteor.

Following that, they crashed into the ground, forming numerous large pits.

Upon witnessing that scene, Niel was left dumbfounded.

He couldn't believe the power Jared possessed was truly terrifying. After all, Jared was only at Ninth Level Tribulator while the people he brought were on Ultimate Realm Level Three.

Logically speaking, that outcome was impossible, yet it happened anyway.

It didn't matter he had numerous elites in the end, and he still lost.

"Now it's your turn," Jared sneered at Niel.

Niel looked at Jared, his body starting to tremble slightly. He hadn't expected Jared's strength to surpass theirs.

He finally realized he had underestimated Jared. Moreover, Jared was not even from the beast race. He had no idea how much Jared had truly concealed.

Niel kept retreating, wanting to run.

However, just as he was about to turn around, he saw Jared rapidly approaching.

Before Niel had any chance to dodge, he was kicked away by Jared.

Niel also crashed heavily to the ground, creating a deep crater.

"Pathetic weaklings..." Jared launched himself into the air, looking down at the few individuals who had crashed into the ground with a smirk.

Niel and the others looked at Jared, their eyes reflecting a touch of fear.

However, they knew that since Jared had revealed his identity in front of them, he had no intention of letting them leave alive.

"To survive, we must step up our game. It seems like this guy is intent on killing us all." Niel grimaced.

After speaking, he immediately leaped up.

The other cultivators also knew that they would only meet their end if they didn't fight with everything they had.

With a few cultivators at his side, Niel took to the skies, locking eyes with Jared from across the void.

Subsequently, those individuals suddenly let out a skyward howl, and right after, from their mouths, they spewed out pearls one after another.

The pearls were a kaleidoscope of colors, encompassing every hue imaginable.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4614** – Jared could tell at a glance those pearls were the beast cores from within those cultivators.

Those cultivators were all from the beast race.

Even though they could transform into human form, they remained members of the beast race, still carrying the beast core within them.

Beast cores from the beast race were akin to the draconic essence of the Draconians.

The beast cores hovered in mid-air, a stream of dark energy swirling between them as if brewing something ominous.

“As expected of the beast general’s son. He does have some skills.” Jared’s gaze turned solemn when he saw that.

Quickly, the world around began to chill as a black mist filled the air, obscuring the beast cores it enveloped, their colors no longer discernible.

“Attack!” Niel exclaimed.

The group acted at once, infusing a substantial amount of spiritual energy into the beast cores. Subsequently, a burst of multicolored light dispelled the black energy.

The moment the black energy was shattered, those beams of light astonishingly transformed into fierce beasts.

The beasts came in all shapes and sizes, some of which Jared had never even seen before.

Those fierce beasts appeared to be the main bodies of the few cultivators present.

After the appearance of those ferocious beasts, the black energy astonishingly transformed into a massive net, ensnaring Jared within it.

At that moment, Jared was confronted with the onslaught of those wild beasts and had no means to escape or evade them. The massive black web surrounding him severely limited his room for maneuver.

“Brat, we’ve used up all our beast cores. Even though using them once would cost us a hundred years of cultivation, you’ve pushed me into a corner today. I have no other choice.” With a fierce gaze, Niel stared intently at Jared, his voice coldly resonating.

“It seems like you’ve truly pulled out all the stops. However, having offered up your beast cores, what will happen if I take them all? Won’t you be left without any, reduced to ordinary people incapable of cultivation?” Jared looked at Niel’s fierce demeanor and responded with a slight smile.

"In your dreams. Do you think you can just take our beast core? Try eliminating our spirit beast form first," Niel scoffed coldly.

He couldn't believe that Jared still had the audacity to take his beast core under such circumstances.

"Your spirit beast form is nothing." After Jared finished speaking, the draconic essence on his chest flickered. Accompanied by bursts of the Power of Dragons, the faint figure of the Golden Dragon materialized behind him.

The Golden Dragon became increasingly distinct as the Power of Dragons grew stronger.

"What... What is this?" Upon seeing the appearance of the Golden Dragon, Niel was completely dumbfounded.

"A Golden Dragon? Could he be a Draconian?" someone exclaimed in surprise.

"That's impossible. He's clearly a Demonic Cultivator. There's no way he's a Draconian, much less capable of summoning an actual Golden Dragon. It must be an illusion. We shouldn't believe it." Niel couldn't believe that Jared was a Draconian.

The beast race had an innate fear and reverence toward the Draconians.

Upon seeing a Golden Dragon materialize behind Jared and detecting the Power of Dragons permeating the air, Niel and the others were completely thrown into a state of panic.

However, Niel refused to believe Jared was a Draconian of the Golden Dragon clan.

He was convinced that Jared must have used some kind of trickery.

Just as Niel and his companions commanded their spirit beast forms to attack Jared, astonishingly, each and every one of those spirit beast forms backed down.

They weren't listening to any commands at all, each of them trembling in fear.

When the Golden Dragon roared, the spirit beast forms all turned tail and ran, eventually returning to the beast core, disappearing without a trace.

Even the colossal web composed of black energy shattered instantly at the sound of the dragon's roar.

In the end, only the beast cores were left eerily floating in mid-air.

Niel and his companions were completely flabbergasted.

Niel claimed Jared was merely using an illusion, but an illusion couldn't have possibly scared the spirit beast forms away. As such, he was the most bewildered.



**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4615** – Niel had assumed Jared was just an ordinary cultivator, but then he thought the latter was a Demonic Cultivator.

Once more, his assumption was overturned, and he seriously wondered if Jared was indeed a Draconian.

Jared's ever-changing identity had left Niel confounded.

“Quick! Recall your beast cores.” At that moment, someone snapped out of their shock, calling out loudly.

As those individuals were about to retrieve the beast cores, they were suddenly met with a tremendous suction force. Following that, all the beast cores flew toward Jared.

As expected, all the beast cores ended up in Jared's hands, and he casually tossed them into his item pouch.

Upon seeing the situation, Niel and the others were so frustrated they felt like they could spit blood. “Our beast cores!”

Without beast cores, they would have no means to continue their cultivation. Even if they were to consume someone else's beast cores, it might be a long time before they could fuse with it.

“I warned you, but you didn't listen, so you can't blame me now.” Jared tucked away the beast cores and smiled.

At that moment, Niel and his companions were utterly disheartened. Without beast cores, their powers plummeted drastically. At that moment, they were no match for Jared.

As Jared looked at them mockingly, Niel lost his arrogant swagger.

“Return the beast cores to us, and I can pretend nothing ever happened. I assure you, you won't hear from me again. I can buy it with purple spirit coins. Just tell me how much you want,” Niel negotiated, hoping to purchase the beast cores.

“You want to buy them?” Jared asked.

“Yes. As long as you're willing to return our beast cores, I'll give you money.” Niel nodded.

“All right then. One beast core for a thousand purple spirit coins,” Jared said.

Niel was slightly taken aback, then incredulously asked, “Really?”

Although a thousand purple spirit coins seemed like an astronomical figure to the average cultivator, for Niel, it was just a drop in the bucket.

He was stunned that Jared had only asked for a thousand purple spirit coins because it was simply too little.

“Of course. Do you think it’s too expensive?” Jared asked.

“No, no. I can pay for it.” Niel shook his head repeatedly, then pulled out an item pouch and tossed it to Jared, saying, “There are ten thousand purple spirit coins in here, enough to buy all these beast cores.”

Jared took the item pouch, glanced at it, and chuckled. “It’s definitely enough...”

After speaking, Jared took out the beast cores and tossed them to Niel and his group.

Niel was ecstatic, holding the beast cores in his hands. He couldn’t believe that Jared was an idiot who returned it to them so readily.

Even if each beast core cost ten thousand, Niel would have spent it without hesitation.

After all, without beast cores, they were all rendered useless.

After receiving the beast cores, Niel and the others swiftly swallowed them before sighing in relief.

“I hope that in Beast City, I won’t see you again,”

Niel said, gazing at Jared. Then, he turned around, intending to leave.

“Wait a moment,” said Jared.

Turning back, Niel inquired, “What do you want?”

“I’ve handed over the beast cores to you, but I never said you could leave. Those beast cores look quite promising. If I absorb it, my strength will significantly increase. So, I intend to reclaim it,” Jared said with a slight smile.

“What? Haven’t you already sold the beast cores to us? You’ve received the money already.” Niel furrowed his brows.

“Exactly. I sold the beast cores to you, and I’ve taken the money. However, now, I want the beast cores back, so I plan on snatching them back. There’s no conflict in that. I’m generally quite trustworthy...” As Jared spoke, he moved closer to Niel and the others.

“You...” Niel was on the verge of losing his temper. I can’t believe he’d do this!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4616** – Before Niel could finish his sentence, Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword swiftly.

One of Niel’s subordinates was instantly cut in half by the Dragonslayer Sword without even having the chance to scream.

Jared’s sudden move made Niel and the remaining cultivators nervous.

They huddled together, looking at Jared with fear and shock.

Meanwhile, Jared used his Dragonslayer Sword to extract the beast core from the body of the slain cultivator.

Having obtained the beast core, Jared then turned his gaze toward Niel and the others.

That certainly scared the living daylights out of those people.

One by one, they turned and ran. They knew that as long as they made it into Beast City, they would be saved.

However, no sooner had they turned their heads than they felt a gust of powerful wind.

Following it was the incomparably sharp edge of a sword, which swept across their bodies.

Several cultivators were instantly sliced in half.

Their lower bodies continued to run due to their prior momentum, while their upper bodies had already separated and fallen to the ground.

That horrifying scene left Niel so terrified that his legs turned to jelly, rendering him completely unable to move.

Once again, Jared carefully removed the beast cores from those cultivators, casting a cold glance at Niel.

At that moment, only Niel was left.

Intense fear began to consume Niel, causing his entire body to tremble.

“I didn’t plan on killing you back in the city, and I wouldn’t have changed my mind if you didn’t chase after him. I can’t believe you’ve willingly walked into your own death.” Jared spoke to Niel in a cold voice.

“Please don’t kill me! If you do, you’ll meet a dreadful end, too. My father won’t let you off the hook, and neither will my brother. My brother is a renowned swordsman in Beast City. His swordplay is far superior to yours.” Niel wanted to leverage the power of his family, threatening Jared not to kill him.

“Are you threatening me?” Jared’s gaze turned icy.

Then, with a swift motion, he directed a flash of his sword toward Niel. A single sword strike had pierced straight through Niel’s chest, pinning him to the ground.

Niel could only feel a wave of pain washing over him, his eyes filled with even more fear.

However, he was completely immobilized, left with no choice but to look up into Jared’s icy gaze.

“I absolutely detest being threatened by others.” Clutching the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared looked down at Niel.

Though Niel had been severely wounded, he was far from dead. After all, he was an Ultimate Realm cultivator. A single sword strike was not enough to end his life.

Moreover, Jared had no intention of killing Niel in one fell swoop.

He planned on torturing Niel before saying anything further.

Jared drew his Dragonslayer Sword and severed Niel’s legs with a swift swing.

Blood poured out profusely as Niel let out a chilling scream.

The scream echoed all around, yet the surroundings remained eerily silent, not a single response to be heard.

Presumably, any passing cultivators who witnessed that terrifying scene would have been scared off long ago.

After all, everyone preferred to stay out of trouble if it didn’t concern them directly.

Watching Niel in agony, Jared couldn’t help but laugh.

Jared had gradually begun to adapt to the survival of the fittest principle that governed the Ethereal Realm.

There was no other way to instill fear in others besides demonstrating cruelty and strength.

The concept of winning people over with virtue was nothing more than a narrative fabricated by the mundane world to control the thoughts of the masses.

That didn't apply to Ethereal Realm.

Niel stared at his severed legs and was filled with remorse. He regretted provoking Jared and chasing him.

Because of his pride, he might die.

Even though Jared had severed Niel's legs, he had no intention of sparing the latter. He knew that if a man of such low character were allowed to live, the latter would undoubtedly seek revenge. Therefore, it was imperative to eliminate the root of the problem.

"Seeing you in such agony, I'll grant you a swift end." After speaking, Jared was poised to strike with his Dragonslayer Sword.

"Halt!" a furious voice echoed.

Immediately following, a dozen or so figures approached from the distance, with Ricky leading the way.

His towering figure was so distinctive that it could be recognized from a great distance.