

A warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4671 – Upon witnessing how Jared, at Ultimate Realm Level Two, defeated Tavon, at Ultimate Realm Level Nine, Rex seemed to finally understand why the lightning tribulation was so terrifying.

Jared gave Tavon a faint smile, remaining silent. Instead, he began to gather his inner spiritual energy once again, preparing his next attack.

In response, a deep fear surged in Tavon's heart. He knew that if he continued the fight, his death would be certain.

And so, without any hesitation, he turned around, intending to escape.

"Think you can escape? It won't be that easy!"

With a cold huff, Jared swiftly moved, appearing in front of Tavon in an instant.

Tavon was struck with terror, wanting to dodge, but found himself seemingly bound by an invisible force, unable to move.

"Who... Who exactly are you?" Tavon asked, aghast.

Jared didn't respond. Instead, he lifted his hand, conjuring up a dazzling bolt of lightning in his palm.

"This is the punishment you deserve!" Jared declared coldly before ruthlessly hurling the bolt of lightning toward Tavon.

"Ah!"

With a chilling scream, Tavon was instantly engulfed by the lightning.

A moment later, the flash of lightning faded, and Tavon's figure had been incinerated, leaving behind nothing but a patch of scorched earth.

Upon witnessing Tavon being effortlessly slain by Jared, Rex was terrified to the point of his legs turning to jelly, nearly collapsing onto the ground.

He knew he was doomed, so he turned around and desperately fled into the distance.

"Thinking of running away?"

Jared's gaze turned icy as his hands conjured a spiritual arrow, which he launched toward Rex.

The spiritual arrow, akin to a streak of lightning, caught up with Rex in an instant, piercing through his back.

Pfft!

Rex coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, collapsing forward onto the ground and breathed no more.

Until his dying breath, Rex never imagined that he would meet his end this way.

I am a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, and yet...

In Beast City, he was second only to the city lord but ended up being slain by a mere Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator.

If Rex had known this would be the outcome, he would've never come.

The air in the surroundings seemed to freeze, with everyone silently observing the spectacle, their hearts filled with awe and astonishment.

They knew, from that day on, the power dynamics of Beast City would undergo a drastic transformation due to the emergence of Jared.

Jaime walked up to Jared, calling out to him in a hushed tone, "Mr. Chance..."

At that moment, even though he was still a beast general, Jaime he had become extremely cautious, afraid of upsetting Jared.

Jared stood still, paying no mind to Jaime. Instead, his gaze was fixed intently in the distance.

"Come out, why are you hiding?" Jared barked.

Jared's words took Jaime by surprise. He quickly glanced around, unaware that there were others hiding nearby.

Whoosh!

No sooner had Jared's words fallen, than a figure burst out from the woods several miles away, then darted back toward the city.

At the same moment, Jared's figure also vanished.

With Blazing Stride activated, Jared seemed to leap through space. To Jaime and the others, Jared did not appear to move at all. Instead, he was teleported miles away in the blink of an eye.

Before anyone could react, Jared had already returned, and he was holding a person in his hand.

This man was around thirty years old, his face deathly pale, and he was so frightened that he had wet himself, his pants soaked.

“You?”

Upon seeing the person Jared had captured, Jaime’s brow slightly furrowed.

“General Jaime, do you know this person?” Jared asked.

“Of course, he serves Everett Manor, but I don’t know what he’s doing here.”

After Jaime finished speaking, he grabbed the man by the collar and demanded, “Speak up, why are you here? Did Cian send you?”

The subordinate from Everett Manor merely glanced at Jaime. Despite being scared, he didn’t utter a word.

Not getting a response, Jaime was outraged.

Jared then said, “General Jaime, there’s no need to be upset. He’s just a lowly subordinate who’s worthless. Just kill him...”

After Jared finished speaking, his palm slowly rose. Once Jared’s palm fell, this person was sure to be obliterated.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4672 – Upon seeing Jared raise his hand, the subordinate of Everett Manor was terrified. After all, he had just witnessed Jared, an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator, single-handedly slay a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator and Rex, an Ultimate Realm Level Eight cultivator.

“I’ll talk... I’ll talk... General Cian sent me,” he said. “He wanted me to observe the conflict between Giles Manor and Buckley Manor, then report back to him.”

The subordinate quickly spilled the beans.

“What is Cian up to? Is he trying to take advantage of our conflict? Hoping I’d fight to the death with Rex while he sits back and reaps the benefits?” Jaime asked.

“General Jaime, I’m afraid I don’t know. I’m just a subordinate, merely following orders. Whatever General Cian’s intentions might be, it’s not likely he would share them with me,” the subordinate hastily explained.

In response, Jared simply waved his hand and said, “You may leave now. Relay everything you’ve seen to General Cian. If he’s also interested in the celestial crystal vein mine, he’s more than welcome to try and take it!”

After Jared finished speaking, Jaime released the subordinate from Everett Manor.

At that moment, Jaime was now taking orders from Jared.

Meanwhile, in Tenth Hall, Tenth Hall was in deep thought, troubled by the issue of resources. As the strength of the cultivators within Tenth Hall grew, so did their consumption of resources, which had become tremendous.

Relying solely on the resources that the Demon Seal Alliance had plundered from Ethereal Realm was no longer sufficient.

This was also why Tennyson had sent Tavon to trade with Beast City.

To ascend to immortality, sufficient resources were essential. Without resources, all efforts would be in vain.

“My Lord, My Lord, something terrible has happened. The bodily spirit lamp of Mr. Lorthan has been extinguished...”

At that moment, a member from Tenth Hall rushed over in a state of panic.

“What?” Tennyson was taken aback, then promptly dashed out.

When he arrived at the secret room of Tenth Hall, he found that Tavon’s bodily spirit lamp snuffed out, just as reported.

Inside, hundreds of bodily spirit lamps were alight, each representing the life of a member of Tenth Hall. Even the bodily spirit lamp of Tennyson himself was among them.

Whenever someone perished, their bodily spirit lamp would be extinguish.

If the physical body was destroyed, but the soul remnant remained, the light of the bodily spirit lamp would dim. As long as one executed physical body restoration, one could then be revived.

“What on earth happened? How could Tavon have died?” Tennyson asked in utter disbelief.

“My Lord, Tavon has been trading with the Beast City for many years and nothing like this has ever happened. How could he suddenly have died? Moreover, I heard him mention before that the cultivators in Beast City aren’t really strong and no one was a match for him. But the current circumstances are indeed quite mysterious,” the subordinate remarked softly.

“It is indeed very strange,” Tennyson nodded. “Don’t mention this to anyone for now. I’ll go and ask Elder Seren about what’s really going on.”

Once Tennyson finished speaking, he left the secret room and proceeded toward the back of the main hall.

A forest lay beyond the main hall, filled with chirping birds and fragrant flowers. Nestled within this serene backdrop were a few huts.

Compared to the majestic hall main hall that stood before them, these humble huts seemed completely out of place!

In front of a hut sat an elderly man in an antiquated wicker chair. His head, full of silver hair, was meticulously combed, each strand shining like silver threads, casting a cold gleam under the sunlight.

His face had grown thin, with the passage of time etching wrinkles into his skin. Like markings on an ancient map, each line held countless untold stories.

His eyes were deeply set, yet they resembled tranquil, profound pools. The occasional glances that he shot were as sharp as an eagle's, seemingly capable of piercing one's soul.

He was dressed in a long robe that was slightly faded from washing but nonetheless clean, the hem fluttering gently in the breeze. A simple, dark fabric belt was tied casually around his waist, from which hung an ancient, polished emerald badge. As he moved, a faint, yet crisp cleaning sound could be heard.

He held a bamboo hand; its surface adorned with a minimalist yet profound painting of a landscape. Occasionally, he would give it a gentle wave, stirring up a breeze, which added an extra touch of mystery to his aura.

The most significant detail was that in front of the elderly man, there was a table made of vine twigs. On it sat a bamboo tube, under which several old, rust-stained coins were arranged in the pattern of the Seven Star Formation.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4673 – “Tavon is dead...”

Before Tennyson could say anything, Seren bluntly spoke up first!

Tennyson was slightly taken aback, but then he nodded and said, “You’re right, Elder Seren. Tavon is dead, and his bodily spirit lamp was extinguished. Logically speaking, as long as those hidden powers in the Ethereal Realm didn’t show themselves, Tavon could have been an invincible entity. I had sent him to Beast City to acquire some celestial crystals, but then his bodily spirit was extinguished. He was murdered, but I have no idea who did it. We’ve collaborated with Beast City for many years and never experienced anything like this before. Therefore, it’s unlikely that the Lord of Beast City is behind this. That’s why I specifically came to ask you to take a look, Elder Seren.”

Tennyson showed the utmost respect toward Seren. It appeared that the elderly man’s status was even higher than his as an overlord!

Seren subtly tilted his head up, his gaze firmly fixed on Tennyson. His intense stare was so intimidating that Tennyson didn’t dare to meet his eyes!

“I dedicated my life to deciphering the Heavenly Law and invested my blood essence to set up this intricate Seven Star Formation. Do you think it was all just to predict the death of a minor official?”

The expression on Seren’s face was somewhat displeased!

Tennyson paused slightly before hastily apologizing, “Elder Seren, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have questioned you!”

Seren waved his hand and said, “Forget it.

Tavon was killed due to his own carelessness by a young man named Jared Chance. As for Jared’s identity, I couldn’t figure it out; it’s too mysterious. That’s why I advise you that unless necessary, don’t provoke that young man again. It seems like the Heaven and Earth Array is showing signs of breaking. The emergence of the Celestial Stairway is also imminent. When the time comes, chaos will ensue in the Ethereal Realm, with many rushing to return to the celestial realm via the Celestial Stairway. You should start making your preparations as well.”

“I understand. My current mission is to unify the Ethereal Realm and conquer new ground for the Celestial Palace. It’s a good thing if those people return to the celestial realm, as that means I will be the ruler of the Ethereal Realm when the time comes!” Tennyson said with a hint of happiness in his voice.

“How immature...” Seren nonchalantly uttered those two words, then lowered his head, meticulously examining the Seven Star Formation before him. He did not speak again.

Upon seeing that, Tennyson dared not linger any longer and promptly turned to leave.

Seren was not one to be trifled with. Anyone who could interpret the Heavenly Law was to be respected. Even Jaehaerys, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s First Hall, would have to show the elder due respect!

“Jared Chance...”

As Tennyson returned to the main hall, he couldn’t stop muttering Jared’s name.

The last time Tavon and his companions had escaped from Allardland, they couldn’t stop talking about Jared and a man named Arthur Sanders.

Even now, Tennyson had no idea what the actual relationship between Jared and Arthur was!

However, if someone could kill Tavon and then bring him back to life, it definitely indicated that their power was formidable.

Although Seren had advised him not to seek out Jared, Tennyson still harbored a sense of dissatisfaction deep within his heart.

Tavon had been faithfully by his side for many years, which was why Tennyson had entrusted the business dealings in Beast City to him.

Now that Tavon had been killed, how many officials would remain loyal in the future if he didn't take action?

After much deliberation, a glint of murderous intent flashed in Tennyson's eyes.

"Someone!" Tennyson called out.

A young man walked in, dressed in an immaculate white robe that swayed gently in the breeze. He looked ethereal, as if he were a celestial being untouched by earthly grime.

His face was strikingly handsome, with eyebrows sharp as a sword's edge that angled into his temples. His eyes were deep and bright, as if they could see through all the falsehoods in the world, radiating an undeniable aura of gallantry.

His nose was straight and prominent, his lips pale. His hair was a glossy black, casually held up with a simple emerald hairpin, giving off an air of both carefree ease and undeniable grace.

What was particularly striking was the dark, long sword he held tightly in his hand. The blade emanated a faint cold gleam, much like a chilly glint in the darkness of night, exuding an overwhelming aura that was truly captivating.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4674 – The hilt of the sword was intricately engraved with mysterious markings, a stark contrast to his fair fingers, further accentuating the young man's exceptional elegance and formidable resilience.

As the young man stepped into the main hall, it was as if the air itself had frozen in place. The surrounding noise seemed to recede from him, leaving only him and his dark weapon as the most striking presence in the entire hall.

Upon closer inspection, this young man bore a striking resemblance to Decanus. However, the young man exuded an even stronger aura of gallantry compared to the prince.

Tennyson merely lifted his head, gazing at the young man before him. His brows furrowed slightly as his eyes filled with disdain.

"Who let you out?" Tennyson inquired with an icy tone.

"Father, I-"

"Shut up! Who are you calling 'Father?' When in the main hall, you should address me as 'My Lord.'"

Before the young man could finish his sentence, Tennyson abruptly cut him off with a loud reprimand,

A hint of grievance flashed in the young man's eyes, yet he listened and obediently said, "My Lord, I heard that Mr. Lorthan was killed, and Decanus was also injured. Therefore, I beg for your permission to leave the palace and avenge them!"

Unexpectedly, Tennyson let out a scoff. "Hmph! You're planning to take the woman you love back to the Ethereal Realm, aren't you? To leave this oppressive palace forever?"

"I'm not!" The young man shook his head.

"Don't even think about deceiving me! Remember, you're my son. How could I possibly not know what's going through your mind? Yet, you, as my eldest son, fell in love with a common female cultivator, even dual cultivating with her. You've tainted our celestial bloodline! It's already generous of me not to kill you, yet now, you wish to leave the Tenth Hall and venture into the Ethereal Realm?"

Tennyson wore a cold expression as he spoke, his face suggesting he was ready to kill!

"My Lord, I genuinely desire to avenge Mr. Lorthan and Decanus."

The young man hung his head low, yet he still wouldn't admit that he had been contemplating leaving the Tenth Hall..

Tennyson's eyes were still intently fixed on the young man in front of him, as if he was trying to see right through him!

A moment later, Tennyson finally spoke. "Tavon was just one step away from breaking through the Ultimate Realm and becoming an Immortal Realm cultivator. How does your cultivation level compare to his?"

"My cultivation level is on par with Mr. Lorthan, so I'm just one step away from becoming an Immortal Realm cultivator as well. The only thing I lack is the right opportunity. That's why I want to get out and about this time. I hope that this opportunity might lead me to a breakthrough!" the young man explained.

"Even Tavon was killed. Isn't it certain death for you to seek revenge with your current cultivation level?"

Although Tennyson's tone remained icy, there was now a hint of concern in it.

"Mr. Lorthan was naturally brash and arrogant, and with his tendency to underestimate his enemies, he was sure to give them an opportunity to strike. I, however, would never afford my enemies such a chance!" the young man exclaimed.

Upon hearing the young man's words, a hint of reassurance surprisingly flashed across Tennyson's face, but it was fleeting!

“Fine, then go. Take your guards and your woman with you. Regardless of whether you succeed or fail, don’t ever come back. I don’t want to see you, nor will I acknowledge that you are my son!”

Tennyson waved his hand dismissively, a hint of helplessness and sorrow creeping onto his icy countenance.

The young man’s body subtly shuddered, his eyes filled with disbelief as he lifted his gaze. However, when he tried to meet Tennyson’s eyes, he found that the older man had already turned his face away.

“Then I shall take my leave, Father...”

By then, the young man’s eyes were becoming red-rimmed. He bowed deeply and slowly exited the main hall.

At Everett Manor in Beast City.

Upon hearing the report from his subordinate, Cian was so astonished that he jumped right out of his chair!

He simply couldn’t believe that Rex was dead!

Even though they were constantly scheming against each other, they still had some reservations when it came to delivering the fatal blow.

After all, they were all promoted by the city lord. Although the city lord hadn’t been seen for many years, it certainly didn’t mean that he was dead.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4675 – If the city lord was merely in seclusion for training and they were busy tearing each other apart in his absence, he would surely be furious when he emerged. By then, no one could expect to escape his wrath unscathed!

Hence, the fact that Jaime had actually killed Rex left Cian utterly astounded!

Additionally, there was the sudden appearance of Tavon, who had reached the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. Such a powerful cultivator was unheard of within Beast City!

As the Three Beast Generals, they were merely at the Ultimate Realm Level Eight. That meant Tavon must have come from outside Beast City!

Without an insider’s collusion, there was no way for outsiders to penetrate into the boundaries of Beast City.

Without a doubt, Rex must have colluded with outsiders!

What truly unsettled Cian was the fact that a Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator had managed to kill a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator. This unheard-of event was what truly shocked him!

With this, his plan of reaping the benefits while the other two parties fought was completely ruined!

Given Jaime's current strength, Cian simply couldn't fight him.

"Are you telling the truth?" Cian asked the subordinate again, unable to believe what he had heard.

"General, it's absolutely true, not a word of falsehood. They captured me, and then they let me go," the subordinate answered solemnly.

Cian settled back into his chair, cold sweat trickling down his forehead.

"Pass down the order. From this moment forward, nobody is allowed to provoke the people of Giles Manor. Anyone who dares to do so will be shown no mercy!"

Cian knew, at this point, that his only option was to get on Jaime's good side. There was simply no other way around it!

Even Rex had been murdered. If Cian didn't wise up, there was no doubt that Jaime wouldn't hesitate to kill him too!

"Yes, sir!" the subordinate acknowledged the order and left.

Cian let out a long sigh, his eyes no longer holding the scheming glint they had at the start.

In this world where power reigned supreme, what good were all his scheming and strategies?

He had no choice but to accept his fate...

At Giles Manor.

Jared and Jaime had already returned, while Claude continued to lead the team in mining the celestial crystals.

Rex was already dead, so no one would dare to covet the celestial crystal vein mine any longer. Cian had been warned. Jaime knew him well; Cian was definitely not foolish enough to challenge him at this point!

It could be said that Jaime had already become the dominant force in the entire Beast City. With just a single word from him, he could easily become the lord of Beast City!

However, Jaime knew that his rapid rise to unparalleled power in Beast City was undeniably tied to Jared.

“Mr. Chance, I’ve packed all the celestial crystals we’ve extracted so far into your item pouch. Any future celestial crystals we mine will also be set aside for you. I won’t take a single one...” Jaime said to Jared.

The original plan was for the two to split the harvest between them. However, after witnessing Jared slay Tavon, Jaime changed his mind.

He wouldn’t be splitting the celestial crystals with Jared anymore; he was going to give them all to Jared!

What Jaime needed right now was to get such a powerful figure as Jared to be his backer!

Noting Jaime’s smart and understanding attitude, Jared didn’t refuse the offer. After all, he still needed vast resources for his future cultivation.

Jared turned to Jaime and asked, “General Jaime, now that Rex is dead, what are your plans?”

“I’ve already sent people to take over Buckley Manor. Once we’ve completely taken control of all the personnel there, I plan to move into the city lord’s mansion and become the lord of the entire Beast City. After all, it’s been many years since we’ve heard from the city lord. It’s always been just the three of us managing Beast City. This can’t go on forever.”

Jaime did not hide his ambition as he answered Jared honestly.

Upon hearing this, Jared quickly waved his hands and said, “General Jaime, just because the city lord hasn’t shown himself doesn’t mean he’s gone. In fact, your city lord has been here all along, and I’m certain he’s aware of everything that’s been happening in Beast City!”

Upon hearing this, Jaime was immediately taken aback and exclaimed in surprise, “What?”

Have you met our city lord before, Mr. Chance?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4676 – Jared nodded. “Yes, within that ancient tree’s dimension...”

“The ancient tree’s dimension?”

Jaime’s face was full of confusion. He seemed to truly have no clue what Jared was referring to.

Upon seeing Jaime’s expression, Jared was also somewhat puzzled. “Don’t you know about the ancient tree’s dimension?”

Jaime shook his head. “No!”

“I’m talking about that ancient tree in the prison. Didn’t you assign Claude to guard it? How could you possibly not know about its dimension?” Jared asked in confusion.

“Oh, you’re referring to that ancient tree in the prison? Guarding that tree was an order from the city lord years ago. Back then, the prison was under Cian’s watch, while I had my men guard the ancient tree. This provided dual protection and prevented anyone from casually interacting with the tree. However, I don’t know anything about that ancient tree having its own dimension, let alone where the city lord is!” Jaime explained.

Jared stated, “Inside that ancient tree, there’s another dimension. Your city lord is cultivating in there. I’ve met him once. Moreover, that ancient tree thrives by absorbing the spiritual energy of the prisoners, which in turn serves as a resource for your city lord’s cultivation!”

Jaime fell silent for a moment, then voiced his concern, “In that case, the city lord must be aware of what’s been happening within Beast City, right? If he knows that we’ve killed Rex, we’re in for trouble...”

At this moment, Jaime was somewhat panicked. If the city lord were to hold him accountable for Rex’s death, he wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences!

Even Jared wouldn’t be able to withstand it. After all, the city lord was an Immortal Realm cultivator!

Despite Jared’s ability to slay cultivators at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, someone in the Immortal Realm actually experienced a qualitative leap in their power once they achieved that realm!

At the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, one was merely a cultivator. However, once one entered the Immortal Realm, they would then possess the physique of a half-immortal!

“Don’t worry, I plan to have a talk with your city lord tomorrow. He’s probably too focused on his ascension right now to care about the mundane affairs of Beast City. However, you

should probably hold off on your aspirations about moving into the city lord’s mansion and becoming the city lord for now. Try not to be too hasty!” Jared comforted Jaime.

“All right, then I’ll be waiting for good news from you, Mr. Chance!” Jaime gave a nod of agreement.

After finishing his conversation with Jaime, Jared returned to his room, planning to get a good night’s rest before going to meet with the city lord the next day.

If everything went smoothly, he planned to leave Beast City. After all, he had been staying here for quite a few days already.

He would leave the management and mining of the celestial crystal vein to Jaime. When the time came, all Jared had to do was collect the harvested crystals.

As for the ancient tree, Jared had no intentions of setting his heart on it any longer. After all, it was an essential item for the city lord’s cultivation. If Jared wanted to claim it for himself, he would undoubtedly have to go toe-to-toe with the city lord!

Although Jared had advanced to the Ultimate Realm Level Two, he didn't have the confidence to win a fight against someone in the Immortal Realm.

As long as the city lord didn't interfere with the affairs of Beast City and didn't pry into the celestial crystal mine matter, Jared wouldn't disturb his cultivation.

Jared had barely pushed open the door when a figure suddenly charged straight toward him.

Before Jared could react, he was enveloped in a gentle embrace!

Following that came an enticing scent. Jared looked down, only to realize he was being held by Elena.

At that moment, Elena was completely bare, her fair skin so dazzling that it made Jared's eyes gleam.

The unique scent that emanated from Elena, in particular, made Jared feel as if his blood was rushing straight to his head.

"Elena, what are you doing? Let me go, quickly..." Jared said, somewhat at a loss.

"Mr. Chance, please take me. I know you're no ordinary man and you'll surely leave this place eventually. After you leave, what will happen to my brother and me? With our capabilities, we simply don't have the means to protect ourselves!"

Elena clung tightly to Jared, speaking earnestly

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4677 – "Don't worry. Even if I leave, I'll make sure to instruct General Jaime to take care of you and Gordon. With General Jaime looking out for you, what else could you possibly have to fear?" Jared hurriedly said.

"It's different. Mr. Chance, if you were to sleep with me, I would be your woman. I'm certain that General Jaime would treat us with the utmost respect then. But if I were merely a friend of yours, the treatment would undoubtedly be different. Besides, I truly like you... so, just accept me, okay..."

With her head tilted back to gaze at Jared, tears welled up in Elena's eyes as she pleaded with him.

Jared lowered his gaze to behold Elena's pitiful demeanor. Coupled with her stunning beauty, it was too much for him to handle all at once!

"Since that's the case, then don't mind if I do..."

Jared swiftly lifted Elena and tossed her onto the bed.

What followed was a night of passion.

Outside Jared's room, Mia had already been reduced to tears.

When it came to Jared, she couldn't exactly say she liked him. What she felt toward him was more gratitude than anything else.

Nonetheless, that was just how women were, possessing an intense desire to win when it came to other women.

She had spent an entire night with Jared, yet he hadn't laid a finger on her!

Yet, when it came to Elena, Jared had pounced on her like a famished tiger lunging at its prey!

Mia admitted that her appearance was no match for Elena. Even so, Jared's blatant favoritism made her feel quite upset.

Then there was the issue of Jared possibly leaving. How was she supposed to navigate her future path?

Her own brother had passed away, leaving her alone and with nobody to rely on. What was she supposed to do now?

A moment later, Mia wiped away her tears, a hint of determination flashing in her eyes.

"No matter where you go, whether you want me or not, I've decided to follow you..."

Mia was absolutely devoted to Jared. No matter where Jared went, she would be right there with him!

After all, she was alone and had nothing left to lose.

After coming to that realization, Mia turned and returned to her own room.

When Jared opened the door, Mia was no longer in the courtyard, so he had no idea that Mia had spent the entire night outside listening.

After locating Jaime, Jared followed him to the prison.

With Jaime by his side, they managed to enter the prison smoothly. Then, Jared headed to the ancient tree. As he gently caressed the trunk with both hands, he allowed his spiritual sense to seep into the ancient tree's dimension.

This time, the conversation with the city lord turned out to be surprisingly enjoyable. Whether the city lord had previously investigated Jared or not was unknown, but he certainly treated Jared with utmost respect.

Moreover, the city lord was willing to hand over his position to Jaime. The entire Beast City would be under Jaime's control, and his only request was to preserve this ancient tree.

Jared agreed to the city lord's request. Once Jaime became the city lord, the whole Beast City would then fall under Jared's influence.

After leaving the ancient tree's dimension, Jared relayed the city lord's words to Jaime, which had Jaime smiling from ear to ear.

That day, an order from the city lord echoed throughout Beast City.

After many years of absence, the city lord surprisingly issued an order at this time.

The order was to hand over the position of the city lord to Jaime. When Cian saw this command, he was utterly shocked. However, it was the city lord's wish, and he didn't dare to utter a word of protest.

After settling all matters, Jared planned to leave Beast City. He had also obtained a magical item from Jaime, something akin to a compass.

With this item, Jared was able to freely enter and leave Beast City. Back then, it was through the use of a similar item that Roshan had brought Jared into Beast City.

After bidding farewell to Jaime, Jared also said his goodbyes to Gordon and Elena. However, when he wanted to bid adieu to Mia, he realized that he couldn't find her anywhere.

Not thinking too much about it, Jared subsequently left Giles Manor and headed out of Beast City. However, not long after he left the city, he felt someone trailing behind him.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. He hadn't expected that someone would still dare to tail him.

Jared halted, calling out in a chilly tone, "Who's following me? Show yourself!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4678 – At that moment, Jared was brimming with unparalleled confidence. He knew that no matter who was following him, they stood no chance of being his match!

In the entire Beast City, even Jaime and Cian weren't his match, let alone anyone else.

A petite figure emerged from behind a tree.

Upon seeing that it was Mia, Jared asked in astonishment, "Mia? Why are you following me?"

"I... I want to be with you. Wherever you go, I'll follow," she declared. "My brother is gone, so I have no family left..."

"Don't follow me, it's too dangerous. Stay safe in Beast City. I've already instructed General Jaime to take good care of you," Jared said to Mia.

"I don't care! I'm sticking with you. I know you don't think much of me since I'm not as pretty as Elena, but I've made up my mind about you. Wherever you go, I'll follow. If you feel I'm in

your way, you can just end me right here, right now! Only in death will I give up. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving me behind!" Mia declared with unwavering determination.

Taking in her resolute gaze, all Jared could do was let out a helpless sigh.

"All right, you can follow me, but if we encounter danger, don't expect me to save you. I've got my own life to worry about!" Jared warned Mia.

"I'm not scared. If I die, I die. You don't need to worry about me!"

With that, Mia moved to stand next to Jared.

Jared had no choice but to take Mia with him as the two of them departed from Beast City's domain.

When Mia followed Jared through the illusion array surrounding Beast City, the sight of the outside world left her as thrilled as a child.

Jared, with Mia in tow, dashed toward Southedge City, where Cloud was still patiently waiting for him.

He had decided to depart on the airship after meeting up with Cloud.

At the Demon Seal Alliance's headquarters.

After the events of Allardland, Talcott had become significantly more humble.

He had given away the hundred-year offering and no longer dared to cause trouble for Jared anymore.

Nowadays, he spent his entire day in the main hall, either immersed in cultivation or indulging in food and drink. He felt completely liberated!

But that day, as Talcott was cultivating in the main hall, a figure slowly made its way into the hall.

"You good-for-nothing, don't you know not to disturb me while I'm cultivating?" Talcott immediately scolded.

Within the Demon Seal Alliance, no one dared to defy him. As the Alliance leader, he certainly had that much authority!

Yet, it seemed as though that figure hadn't heard Talcott's angry curses and continued to approach him.

As the figure drew closer, Talcott's brow furrowed in confusion. To his surprise, he didn't recognize the person standing before him – they were not from the Demon Seal Alliance!

“Who are you?”

Talcott was cautiously sizing up the young man in white standing before him.

The young man held a long sword in his hand, the blade emitting an eerily cold glow.

The fact that this young man was able to enter his main hall without making a sound and not alerting any of his guards made Talcott realize that the youth before him must be extraordinarily skilled!

“Are you Talcott Lefterov, the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance?” the young man asked.

“Indeed, and who might you be?”

“Take me to Allardland to find Jared Chance.”

Upon hearing the young man was after Jared, Talcott seemed to have a realization. He quickly stood up and asked, “Are you with the Tenth Hall?”

The young man merely nodded slightly, not uttering a word.

Seeing that, Talcott hurriedly approached with an air of respect.

When dealing with members of the Demon Seal Alliance, he held a lofty position as their leader. But when facing those from the Tenth Hall, he was nothing more than a mere dog!

“But Allardland is-”

Talcott was just about to introduce Allardland.

After all, he had personally witnessed Arthur bestowing upon Allardland a prosperity that would last for thousands of years. It was as if he was safeguarding Allardland!

Moreover, Arthur’s prowess was something Talcott had witnessed firsthand. Now, if the people from the Tenth Hall were planning to seek revenge on Jared in Allardland, wouldn’t that be akin to courting death?

Before Talcott could finish his sentence, the young man merely gave him a cold glance, effectively silencing the words that were about to follow.

The young man started to walk away. Seeing this, Talcott could only follow him, feeling helpless.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4679 – Once Talcott stepped out of the main hall behind the young man, he was instantly dumbfounded.

Outside the main hall, twelve black-clad swordsmen stood, each bearing an eerie, ghostlike presence.

Surprisingly, all twelve of these individuals were at least at the Ultimate Realm Level Five or above. Some of them were even in no way inferior to him!

Given their capabilities, if the young man had come to cause trouble, he reckoned his Demon Seal Alliance headquarters would be destroyed!

In front of these twelve cultivators clad in black was a female cultivator dressed in a white silk skirt. She appeared very young, and her features were extraordinarily delicate.

Seeing the young man emerge, the female cultivator went up to meet him. "Octavion, how did it go?"

Octavion Velazquez gently stroked the woman's hair and said, "Lorelei, let's head to Allardland and wait for Jared. No matter where he is, he'll surely return there."

"Okay!" Lorelei Sheffield nodded in agreement.

"Let's set off," Octavion ordered calmly.

"As you wish, Your Highness!" the twelve black-clad cultivators responded in unison.

When Talcott heard that term of address, his mind went completely blank!

Your Highness? He's a prince of the Tenth Hall? Is he the son of the Tenth Hall's overlord? Didn't a prince just leave a while ago? Now there's another one? Just how many sons does Tennyson have?

After careful observation, Talcott indeed found that Octavion bore many similarities to Decanus, who had visited previously.

Upon discovering the other party's identity, Talcott became even more cautious. He followed the crowd straight toward Allardland.

On the road, Octavion turned to Talcott and asked, "Have you met this Jared person before?"

"I have!" Talcott quickly nodded in affirmation.

"Tell me about him."

"Um..."

Talcott hesitated a bit, uncertain of where to start. After a moment, he finally said, "Your Highness, Jared could be considered slightly above average in terms of looks, and he isn't particularly tall. At first glance, there isn't anything particularly remarkable about him. However, from what I understand, Jared has quite a few admiring women by his side."

After hearing this, Octavion shot Talcott a cold glance. “Is this what I wanted to hear?”

Talcott trembled slightly, quickly continuing, “Your Highness, though Jared is only at the Ninth Level Tribulator realm, he’s capable enough to fight beyond his class. However, he still struggles against cultivators from the Ultimate Realm Level Five.”

Hearing Talcott’s words, Octavion’s brows slightly furrowed, “But he killed Tavon...”

“What?”

Talcott was so shocked he almost fell from mid-air!

“Mr. Lorthan was at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, so how on earth could Jared have managed to kill him? No matter how exceptional Jared is, it seems absolutely impossible. However, there’s a man named Arthur Sanders behind Jared, and his power is unfathomable. Mr. Lorthan was killed by Mr. Sanders, only to be revived again. Even the governor of Epea took to his heels and fled when he spotted Mr. Sanders!”

Talcott was meticulously narrating the matters concerning Jared.

Octavion didn’t seem overly shocked, as if he had heard about these matters long before.

Otherwise, there was no way he would have ordered Talcott to take him directly to Allardland to wait for Jared.

Jared was in Beast City, but Octavion was unaware of its location. Therefore, if he wanted to find Jared, he had no choice but to wait in Allardland.

“This Jared is definitely not an ordinary man...”

Octavion’s gaze held a trace of bewilderment as he looked off into the distance and spoke.

Talcott didn’t dare to interject. After all, he was clueless about Jared’s actual identity.

Next to Octavion, Lorelei voiced her concerns with a hint of worry, “Octavion, the person behind Jared is so powerful. If we go to confront him now...”

Lorelei glanced at Octavion, but the words that were to follow remained unspoken.

She was well aware that Octavion had willingly risked his life for this task, all so he could be with her and take her away from the Tenth Hall.

However, she couldn’t bear the thought of Octavion losing his life over her!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4680 – Octavion looked at Lorelei with eyes full of love, a gentle smile gracing his lips. “Forget about Jared’s backer. Even if it was Jared himself, I may not necessarily be his match. My abilities are on par with Tavon’s. If he was able to kill Tavon, he could certainly kill me too!”

“Then why are you seeking Jared out?”

Lorelei looked at Octavion, puzzled. He clearly knew it was a path leading to death, so why did he still choose to go?

Octavion gave a slight smile. “I’m seeking him out, but that doesn’t necessarily mean I’m out for revenge. If I don’t seek revenge, what reason would Jared have to kill me?”

“You...”

Lorelei stared at Octavion, unable to comprehend what he was thinking.

At that moment, Talcott was utterly bewildered. What was Octavion seeking Jared for, if not for revenge?

“People always claim that we celestials are arrogant and conceited, but not all of us are like that. I’m aware of my own abilities, and I understand my own worth. Therefore, I always hold a sense of reverence at all times! My father doesn’t like me, to the point he doesn’t even acknowledge me as his son. It isn’t solely because I love you, but also because I’m not arrogant enough. I always underestimate myself!” Octavion slowly said.

Hearing Octavion’s words, Talcott became even more confused. However, he didn’t dare to ask further. At the moment, he was merely a guide. As long as he led these people to Allardland, his mission would be considered accomplished.

“Do you know why I like you? It’s because of your personality...”

Lorelei leaned on Octavion’s shoulder, a blissful smile spreading across her face.

Jared and Mia finally arrived at Southedge City. Their journey had been exhausting, and Mia was utterly worn out. After all, her stamina was no match for Jared’s.

However, the novelty of the outside world allowed Mia to forget her fatigue!

“The world beyond Beast City is really vast!” Mia exclaimed.

There were five regions in the Ethereal Realm. Demonica Mountain in the southern region alone was an enormous entity, stretching for tens of thousands of miles!

As for Beast City, it was merely situated in a corner of Demonica Mountain.

Therefore, comparing Beast City to the Ethereal Realm was like comparing a single grain of sand to the vast ocean.

That was the reason Mia was so astounded and overwhelmed by the vastness of the world.

“You’ll start to see more of the world now that you’re intent on sticking with me.”

Observing Mia's demeanor, a slight smile graced Jared's face.

"Getting out and seeing the world is fine, but this constant traveling is just too exhausting. I've used up all my energy just on flying," Mia complained with a slight frown.

"Don't worry. Once Cloud joins us, we can travel by airship. We won't have to fly around on our own anymore," Jared said.

"Airship? What exactly is an airship?" Mia asked curiously.

"You'll understand once you see it!"

Jared didn't bother to explain either. After all, there was no way he could clarify things well enough for Mia to understand.

She was akin to a child, curious about everything yet understanding nothing!

When Jared found Cloud, Cloud was taken aback upon seeing the young woman beside Jared!

"Mr. Chance, who might this young lady be?" Cloud asked.

"Her name is Mia Sykes, and she has no family left. She followed me all the way here and is from the beast race!"

"Hello, my name is Cloud Seizon." Cloud confidently extended his hand and shared a firm handshake with Mia.

"You're Cloud? Do you have an airship? What exactly is an airship? Could you let me take a look?" Mia rattled off rapidly, her eyes gleaming curiously as she stared at Cloud.

"Err..."

Cloud was stunned for a moment before he glanced at Jared.

"Launch the airship and take her on a tour. Let her get acquainted with it. I need to say my farewells to Mr. Jensen. After all, I don't know when I'll be able to return once I leave Southedge City!"

Jared instructed Cloud to take Mia to see the airship while he went off to the Pathfinder Sect to see Rory.

There were two reasons for him seeking out Rory. Firstly, to bid farewell, and secondly, to inquire about Vermilion Demon Lord's remains!

"All right, got it!"

Cloud gave a nod.

Ever since he started following Jared, Cloud had noticeably matured and become significantly more composed.