

# A warrior undefeatable /

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4681** – At Allardland.

Bernard, along with Cedric and many of the elite from Allardland, all took to the skies together.

Before them stood a young man in white, accompanied by a woman in a silk skirt. Behind the pair was none other than Talcott.

Behind Talcott, there stood twelve sword-bearing cultivators, each at least in the Ultimate Realm Level Five.

Upon seeing this lineup, a sense of gravity washed over Bernard and his companions, their expressions turning solemn.

Talcott had brought these people here, so surely nothing good was about to happen.

Despite being confronted with so many formidable opponents, Bernard was not afraid. After all, Allardland had a powerful figure backing them up!

Arthur himself had bestowed Allardland with thousands of years of prosperity.

Although the people before Bernard were undeniably powerful, there was nothing they could do to Allardland!

Bernard turned to Talcott and asked, “Talcott, you still dare to bring people into Allardland? Do you also want to die?”

Talcott’s expression darkened, yet he dared not show his anger. He said, “King Bernard, please don’t misunderstand. This time, I’m merely guiding His Highness. He’s looking for Jared!”

“His Highness?” Bernard looked at Octavion. “Are you from the Celestial Palace?”

Octavion nodded.

“Yes!”

“What do you want with Mr. Chance? Are you planning on seeking revenge?” Bernard asked.

“I’m just here because of his reputation!” answered Octavion.

“Because of his reputation?” Bernard was somewhat taken aback. However, he didn’t believe Octavion’s words and responded with a cold tone, “Mr. Chance is not in Allardland. He has been gone for several days now!”

“I know. That’s why I came here to wait for him!”

Of course, Octavion knew that Jared was not there.

Bernard furrowed his brows, sizing up Octavion.

He couldn’t comprehend what Octavion’s motives were.

From the looks of it, it seemed they weren’t there to start a fight. After all, there was no hint of malice about them.

“There’s no saying when Mr. Chance will come to Allardland,” Bernard stated.

“It doesn’t matter, I’ll wait until then. I know for sure you can contact him!”

After Octavion finished speaking, he gradually descended, landing gently on the ground. He then settled himself cross-legged atop a large boulder.

Witnessing this scene, Bernard was filled with doubts, yet he had no other options. All he could do was lead his men back to the city, leaving Octavion and his men waiting outside.

“Your Highness, I…”

Upon seeing Bernard leave, Talcott wanted to notify Octavion before he too took his leave.

He certainly didn’t want to wait here for Jared’s arrival. If it came down to a real fight and Arthur showed up, he reckoned he would die from fear.

However, he didn’t dare to express his feelings openly and hesitated over his words.

“Do you want to leave?”

Octavion turned his gaze toward Talcott.

Although there wasn't a trace of displeasure or anger in Octavion's gaze, that single look was enough to send fear shooting through Talcott.

Octavion hadn't really expected Talcott to do anything; he simply needed the latter to lead the way.

Yet, as the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance, Talcott was so timid and faint-hearted. How could he possibly work for the Tenth Hall?

"No, no, no, I'm not leaving. How could I possibly leave while you're still here, Your Highness!"

Talcott quickly shook his head, not daring to utter a word about leaving.

Lorelei looked at Octavion, who was sitting atop the boulder, and began to speak. "Octavion, are we really going to wait right here? We have no idea how long it might take!"

"It won't be too long..." Octavion replied with a smile.

He knew that once Bernard returned, the latter would surely inform Jared. Hence, it wouldn't take long for Jared to come rushing back.

Octavion's guess was spot on. After Bernard returned, he immediately had Cedric use the communication device to contact Jared.

At that time, Jared was in Southedge City, bidding farewell to Rory.

Upon receiving the message from Cedric, Jared was filled with urgency as he rushed to the square, ready to board the airship and head to Allardland.

Jared hadn't anticipated that even with Arthur's intervention, the people from the Celestial Palace remained undeterred. They even dared to trouble Allardland!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4682** – When Jared arrived on the airship, Cloud was in the middle of explaining the workings of the airship to Mia.

The latter was holding Mia's hand, guiding her step by step from behind.

Mia's face was slightly flushed, yet she appeared to be thoroughly enjoying herself.

The two of them were exceedingly intimate, so much so, they appeared as if they were a young couple in love.

So engrossed were they that neither of them noticed Jared's presence.

Cough, cough...

In response, Jared could do was clear his throat to indicate his arrival.

Upon hearing the noise, Cloud and Mia hastily separated from each other.

The sight of Jared caused Mia's face to turn burning red, a stark contrast to her usual complexion. She couldn't bring herself to meet Jared's gaze, feeling as if she had been caught in a scandalous act.

"Cloud gave an awkward smile and said, ""Mr. Chance, I was just teaching Mia how to pilot the airship!""""

"Let's set off to Allardland right away!" Jared said to Cloud.

Upon seeing Jared's apparent distress, Cloud asked, "Mr. Chance, has something happened?"

"Enough questions, let's get going!"

After Jared finished speaking, he stepped into the airship's cabin.

He didn't want to interfere with Cloud's budding relationship with Mia. If Cloud and Mia could end up together, he would have one less thing to worry about.

Otherwise, Jared simply didn't have the time to care for Mia if she stayed by his side.

Upon entering the room, Jared began to cultivate, and the aura around him grew increasingly powerful.

He had to seize every moment to enhance his own capabilities.

He couldn't always rely on Arthur. Moreover, the latter had declared that he wouldn't fight Jared's battles anymore.

Thus, Jared now had to eliminate his enemies by himself.

Given that the individuals from the Tenth Hall had come to Allardland once again, it was clear that they were not intimidated by the previous encounters.

As a result, Jared made up his mind that he would show no mercy this time.

He had already advanced to Ultimate Realm Level Two. Despite his rapid improvement, Jared's biggest weakness was his lack of experience.

As his cultivation level had improved too dramatically, he found himself missing out on certain aspects of combat.

When it came to cultivators of the same level, those with years of combat experience tended to be stronger than those without.

While cultivating, Jared took out the documentation device of the Heaven and Earth Array.

Out of the four documentation devices, Jared could only unlock one. He was unable to activate the other three array documentation devices. In fact, he couldn't even penetrate them with his spiritual sense.

He knew that once all four array documentation devices were activated, the Heaven and Earth Array would appear. At that point, he would be able to seek the opportunity to break it.

At that moment, Jared had no idea where the Heaven and Earth Array was located, let alone how to break it.

He was attempting to gradually channel his spiritual sense into the second array documentation device.

Jared's spiritual sense was as delicate as a thread, cautiously probing into the crevices of the second array documentation device. The process was incredibly challenging, as he had to race against time to battle an unseen sealing power.

Sweat beads gradually formed on his forehead, yet his eyes shimmered with an unyielding light.

With every attempt, Jared could feel the recoil of the sealing power. It was an ancient and mighty force, seemingly embodying the natural laws from the dawn of the universe.

However, Jared did not back down. He harnessed all his spiritual energy, focusing his mind with utmost intensity and repeatedly challenging what appeared to be an unbreakable seal.

Just when Jared was on the brink of exhausting his strength, he suddenly spotted a subtle opportunity.

That opportunity was like the brightest star in the night sky, leading him to discover the weak point of the seal.

A surge of joy welled up in Jared's heart. Without hesitation, he marshaled all his strength, launching a final assault upon that single point.

Boom!

A faint echo resonated within Jared's consciousness, as if the seal had finally succumbed to pressure and dramatically collapsed.

Following that, a vast flood of information surged into Jared's consciousness field. They were all related to the secrets of the second array documentation device of the Heaven and Earth Array.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4683** – As Jared's spiritual sense gradually seeped into the second array documentation device, a wave of ancient and weather-beaten aura surged toward him. It felt as if he had traversed through time and space, ushering him into an incredibly mysterious realm.

Inside the documentation device, a radiant glow ebbed and flowed, intertwining with intricate runes to form a series of complex yet magnificent diagrams. These diagrams slowly rotated, releasing a pulsating energy that was incredibly terrifying.

Immersed in this world that was made up of arcane arrays, Jared's mind moved along with the flowing light, striving to capture every subtle movement in an effort to understand the meaning behind each rune.

Time seemed to lose its meaning there as Jared resonated with the world around him. Every breath he took subtly connected him with the surrounding diagrams.

Gradually, he began to comprehend the core essence of the Heaven and Earth Array. It was more than just an arcane array used for sealing; it was a profound understanding of the laws of nature and their application.

Each rune was an accurate representation of the laws of the universe, and the entire array was a collection of them. They had the power to harness the energy of heaven and earth, achieving effects that were nothing short of miraculous.

Struck by an epiphany, Jared realized that to truly master and decode the Heaven and Earth Array, relying solely on power or skill was far from enough. The key lay in perceiving and aligning with the invisible force that existed between heaven and earth.

What he needed to do was not just learn how to set up or deploy such arcane arrays. More importantly, he had to learn how to coexist harmoniously with nature, drawing strength from it to counter those who defied the laws of nature.

While Jared was deeply engrossed in this profound realization, time in the outside world quietly slipped away.

Suddenly, a powerful jolt interrupted his thoughts. Jared regained his senses and realized that he had not only successfully activated the second array documentation device, but his mental state and understanding of the array had also dramatically improved.

Unbeknownst to Jared, as he cracked open the array documentation device, a peculiar phenomenon descended from the heavens above Ethereal Realm. A series of multicolored rays of light appeared, within which shadowy figures seemed to stir, as if hinting at the existence of another world.

This unusual sight disappeared in just a moment, witnessed by only a few.

It was enough to send shockwaves through the many cultivators in Ethereal Realm, much like the ripples left by a massive rock being thrown into a calm lake.

Numerous hidden factions from Ethereal Realm had, at that moment, revealed themselves simultaneously.

However, Jared was oblivious to all that. After stretching his muscles a bit, he left the room.

Outside, he saw Cloud and Mia standing on the deck of the airship, gazing at the distant horizon. It seemed that Cloud was explaining something to Mia.

Jared simply smiled, not wanting to interrupt the two.

Cloud has always been by my side, and now, with the company of Mia, perhaps he won't feel so lonely. Moreover, Mia is no longer alone, as she has found a place to call home.

Upon arriving within the airspace of Allardland, the airship gradually descended toward the imperial city.

Bernard, accompanied by Cedric and the numerous ministers of Allardland, had already lined up to receive Jared.

For Allardland, Jared was a person of great importance. Without Jared, they would never have been able to obtain the thousands of years of prosperity left by Arthur.

At that moment, outside the imperial city, Octavion slowly opened his eyes and gave a faint smile, murmuring, "They're here..."

Confused, Lorelei asked, "How do you know?"

“I can feel it!” Octavion slowly rose from the massive rock, his body vanishing in an instant.

Lorelei, along with her team, closely followed suit, entering the imperial city.

Jared, accompanied by Cloud and Mia, disembarked from the airship. Without delay, Bernard and his entourage promptly approached to greet them.

The fanfare that greeted their arrival simply awed Mia.

She hadn't expected that Jared would still command such respect in Ethereal Realm.

“Mr. Chance, about Tenth Hall...”

Bernard quickly approached, ready to discuss with Jared the arrival of the men from Tenth Hall.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4684** – However, Jared simply waved his hand, then turned to gaze into the void, speaking softly, “No need to say more. They're here...”

The void trembled momentarily, followed by the gradual emergence of Octavion's figure with Lorelei by his side.

They were trailed by twelve black-robed figures, each of them at least at Ultimate Realm Level Five. Every one of them held a sword, radiating murderous intent.

Talcott was following behind the cultivators in black. Even though he couldn't leave, it was prudent for him to keep a considerable distance.

Jared locked eyes with Octavion, both of them simultaneously furrowing their brows slightly.

Octavion, with a furrowed brow, remarked, “Ultimate Realm Level Two?”

I was previously told that Jared was merely a Ninth Level Tribulator. How on earth did he suddenly become an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator?

Octavion even thought he had gotten the wrong person, for he had never met Jared before.

Meanwhile, Bernard, too, was taken aback. He hadn't noticed before, but now, he realized that in just a few days, Jared had actually advanced to Ultimate Realm Level Two. The speed of this advancement was simply beyond comprehension.

Talcott, who was trailing at the end, was equally shocked, his mouth agape.

Pointing at Jared, he stuttered, “Jared, how... how did you suddenly become an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator?”



Jared, however, did not pay any attention to Talcott. Instead, he turned to Octavion and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

At that point, Jared couldn't care less about Talcott.

Octavion gave a slight nod. "I am Octavion from Tenth Hall..."

Octavion courteously gestured towards Jared.

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone was somewhat taken aback, wondering if Octavion was no longer seeking revenge on Jared.

He seemed polite, showing no hints of hostility.

Jared responded with a respectful gesture, saying, "I'm Jared..."

"Jared, could we perhaps speak in private?"

Octavion suggested.

He wants to talk privately with Jared? What in the world is going on?

Bernard and the others were all somewhat bewildered.

In truth, even Jared himself was a little baffled.

He couldn't figure out what Octavion was really up to.

Could it be that he isn't looking to cause me trouble?

"Alright!" Jared nodded in agreement.

"Mr. Chance..."

Bernard was quick to voice his objection.

No matter what, the enemy was an Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator. Even with Jared's recent advancement to Ultimate Realm Level Two, it was quite a challenge to face someone of such caliber.

Moreover, they were clueless about Octavion's true intentions. If there was a trap, Jared would very well be in danger.

Jared, however, waved his hand, signaling Bernard to not interfere. He then turned toward Octavion, inviting the latter forward.

The figures of the two individuals quickly vanished.

At that moment, the remaining individuals from Allardland and the men from Tenth Hall exchanged bewildered glances.

Both leaders had left, leaving them with no choice but to wait. Hence, no one dared to make a move.

At that moment, Jared was walking side by side with Octavion. There was no sign of animosity between the two. Instead, they appeared as if they were old friends who had known each other for years.

“Aren’t you going to kill me?” Jared was the first to speak.

“Why should I want to kill you?” Octavion said with a slight smile.

“I killed Tavon...”

Jared spoke candidly. He knew that Tavon was a significant figure within Tenth Hall.

“So what?” Octavion still wore a faint smile on his face.

“I’ve killed someone from Tenth Hall. If you’re not here to seek revenge, then what do you want from me?”

Jared’s curiosity had gotten the better of him.

What on earth is this guy up to? He should just spit it out and stop beating around the bush!

“I sought you out merely out of curiosity,” Octavion stated, his gaze unwavering as he looked at Jared. “You carry the aura of three races within you. Do you also possess the demonic fire wielded by the demons?”

“Are you referring to this?”

A flicker of demonic fire began to pulse in Jared’s palm.

Upon seeing a demon, Octavion’s usually impassive demeanor finally revealed a hint of shock. At the same time, the blade in his hand began to tremble upon sensing the demonic aura.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4685** – Octavion gently pressed his long sword, then turned to Jared and said, “You’re not a Demonic Cultivator. Your demonic fire isn’t pure.”

“Oh, how did you know?”

Jared was somewhat taken aback.

His demonic fire wasn’t pure, as it was the result of his fire fusion technique.

Little did he expect Octavion to see right through it in just one glance.

“I’ve seen pure demonic fire before, and it didn’t look like this,” said Octavion.

Jared’s brow furrowed slightly. He hadn’t expected that someone from Celestial Palace had somehow crossed paths with Inferno Devil.

“Is Arthur, who supports you, a demon?” Octavion inquired.

Since Jared had mastered demonic fire, it was highly likely that the one backing him was a Demon Cultivator.

Jared shook his head. “No.”

“Who is he then?”

Octavion was eager to find out just who was this person who had the power to kill Tavon and then bring him back to life.

Killing Tavon wasn’t a big deal. When it truly came down to it, he too had the capability of slaying Tavon.

Despite both individuals being at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, Octavion was, the son of the Tenth Hall overlord.

The sword he held in his hand was not something that a mere subordinate like Tavon would never possess.

Despite being at the same cultivation level, the experience and magical items both men used were vastly different.

Nevertheless, killing Tavon and then reviving him was simply out of this world. Even Tennyson, the overlord of Tenth Hall, couldn’t pull it off.

“I don’t know.” Jared continued to shake his head.

Octavion’s brow furrowed, his gaze fixed intently on Jared. “Don’t you know who your patron is?”

Octavion was somewhat skeptical, as Arthur was known to have taken Jared under his wing.

How could Jared possibly not know his patron’s identity?

Yet Jared remained silent, for he was genuinely clueless about who it was.

In the past, Jared was incredibly curious about it, always yearning to unravel the mystery of Arthur’s identity.

However, Jared had now given up on finding the truth. All he knew was that Arthur was one of the kindest people he had ever met, and that was all that mattered.

“I really don’t know.” Jared shook his head again.

Octavion looked at Jared, refraining from asking further. Regardless of whether Jared genuinely didn’t know or simply didn’t want to share, Octavion understood that pressing on would lead nowhere.

“You’re not a cultivator from the Ethereal Realm, are you?” Octavion suddenly asked.

Jared was taken aback for a moment, then promptly nodded in confirmation.

He couldn’t comprehend how Octavion had managed to discern the difference between him and the cultivators of Ethereal Realm.

No one had ever doubted that he wasn’t one.

Yet Octavion figured it out the first time he saw Jared.

The latter was naturally awed by how keen Octavion’s eye was.

“Do you want to know how I figured it out?” Octavion inquired.

Jared remained silent, his face devoid of any emotion. He refused to let Octavion manipulate him with words.

Seeing that Jared did not respond, Octavion continued, “The reason is that a prodigy like you wouldn’t exist in Ethereal Realm, much less a cultivator who fights beyond his level. You’re at Ultimate Realm Level Two. Even if you’re a genius, defeating those in the Level Three or Four of Ultimate Realm was still unthinkable. But you were able to kill a cultivator at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. A freak like you would never exist in Ethereal Realm.”

Octavion spoke with immense confidence, and observing Octavion’s self-assured demeanor, all Jared could do was offer a smile.

As a member of the divine clan, Octavion was arguably the most restrained when it came to his pride.

After all, the celestials were known for their incredible arrogance. If anyone else had come, they wouldn’t have bothered conversing with Jared. Instead, they would have just started fighting straight away.

“It’s your turn to ask questions now. Only then would it be fair,” Octavion said to Jared.

“What kind of organization is Celestial Palace? And what is its objective?” Jared asked.

Jared was immensely intrigued by the Celestial Palace, which was composed entirely of celestials. He was eager to uncover the true nature of this organization.

What is their goal, and are they related to the Celestial Battle?

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4686** – “I don’t know.” Octavion shook his head.

Jared was taken aback, but then he asked again, “Who is the overlord of Celestial Palace? Aside from the Tenth Hall, where are the other nine located?”

“I don’t know...”

Octavion still shook his head.

Jared looked at Octavion, his eyes filled with confusion.

Could it be that this guy is deliberately imitating me, claiming to know nothing about anything? But I really have no idea who Mr. Sanders really is. I wasn’t lying at all...

“You should at least know the strength of your overlord, right?”

Jared continued to inquire, but Octavion continued to shake his head.

“I don’t know. I think even my father doesn’t know. It’s not that I don’t want to answer your questions, it’s just that I can’t!”

“I understand.” Jared, observing Octavion’s expression, knew that the latter wasn’t lying.

The hierarchy within Celestial Palace was likely to be strict, making it virtually impossible for those at the bottom to understand or even begin to comprehend the happenings at the top.

After all, within Celestial Palace, Tenth Hall was considered to be at the bottom of the hierarchy.

“Now that we’ve gotten to know each other, and you’ve achieved what you came for, isn’t it time for you to leave?” Jared questioned.

Octavion had said he simply wanted to meet Jared, to see who the latter really was.

Now that they’ve met and gotten to know each other, Jared felt that Octavion should go.

“All of a sudden, I felt a bit restless. I thought maybe we could spar a little. We can restrict it to touch sparring.”

Octavion was eager to find out if Jared could really defeat a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator.

However, if they were to fight for real, Octavion was really worried about signing his own death warrant.

That was why he suggested a friendly spar with Jared, one that was just enough to test Jared's abilities, without putting himself in any danger.

Jared looked at Octavion and couldn't help but burst into laughter. He had seen through Octavion's little schemes from the start.

However, Jared was not afraid, so he nodded and said, "Alright! But I have one condition."

Jared wouldn't allow Octavion to take advantage of him for nothing, for the latter was crafty and Jared was no fool.

"What are your terms?" Octavion asked.

"Let's wager some resources. Otherwise, a duel alone would be utterly pointless," Jared proposed.

"Sure, it's just that I left in a rush and didn't bring much resources with me. In my item pouch, I only have ten thousand celestial crystals, I wonder if that would be enough?"

Octavion took out an item pouch and spoke.

"D\*mn it!" Upon hearing the remark, Jared immediately cursed under his breath, labeling Octavion a nouveau riche. Then he looked at Octavion and said, "Ten thousand celestial crystals aren't much, but I guess it will do."

Though Jared was utterly shocked by the amount of celestial crystals, he couldn't let it show.

"Since you're agreeable, let's get started. But remember, it's touch sparring. If you end up hurting me, you won't receive a single celestial crystal," Octavion reminded once again.

Jared was undoubtedly taken aback. Octavion, despite being a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator, was repeatedly urging him to hold back, to only spar lightly and not to harm him.

What is going on?

"Don't worry. I know when to stop."

Jared gave a nod.

As Jared's words fell, the two figures moved, instantly creating a distance between them.

The atmosphere suddenly grew tense, as if the air around them had frozen solid. Even the faintest breeze had ceased, waiting for the extraordinary duel that was about to unfold.

Jared took a deep breath, his gaze becoming as sharp as an eagle's. The spiritual energy within him surged forward in an unstoppable manner.

He slowly raised his right hand, palm facing upward. Accompanied by a soft chant, a majestic and ancient longsword gradually materialized from the void. It was none other than Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

The sword shimmered with a subtle azure gleam, a faint echo of a dragon's roar reverberating from it, exuding an aura of dominance that suggested it could vanquish anything and triumph over all.

Upon witnessing the scene, Octavion narrowed his eyes, his face revealing an expression of disbelief.

As the son of the Tenth Hall overlord, he was worldly and knowledgeable. Naturally, he recognized the extraordinary nature of Dragonslayer Sword.

"Is... is this your magic sword?" Octavion's voice quivered slightly, evidently taken aback by Jared's unveiling of Dragonslayer Sword.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4687** – "Indeed, this is Dragonslayer Sword."

Jared gave an impassive smile, standing with his sword in hand. His body was surrounded by a spiritual energy that made him resemble an invincible warrior.

"No wonder you were able to defeat Tavon. It seems your magic sword played a significant role. However, the blade I hold is no ordinary weapon either!"

The spiritual energy within Octavion also began to surge, the long blade in his hand gleaming brilliantly. It was as if there were roaring flames dancing along it.

The battle was on the brink of erupting. Octavion moved like lightning, transforming into a streak of radiant light as he charged at Jared. His long sword, accompanied by the howling wind and blazing flames, mercilessly slashed toward Jared.

With a nimble twist, Jared brandished Dragonslayer Sword. The blade shimmered like a dragon, skillfully neutralizing Octavion's attack. At the same time, the tip of the sword lightly tapped the ground. Leveraging on the rebound, Jared struck at Octavion's vital organs.

The two of them engaged in a fierce battle, their swords clashing, creating a dazzling display of light. Each collision was accompanied by a thunderous roar, unleashing waves of energy. It was as if the surrounding space itself was being torn apart by this immense force.

Octavion's swordsmanship was ruthless, while Jared's Dragonslayer Sword was extraordinarily agile. Sometimes it seemed as though a green dragon was soaring through the heavens, at other times, it transformed into a dense rainfall of swords, leaving anyone watching spellbound.

As time wore on, the battle intensified. Both individuals pushed their speed and strength to the limit. Each clash was a heart-stopping spectacle.

Though Octavion had a higher cultivation level than Jared, he surprisingly found himself at a disadvantage against the piercing attacks of Dragonslayer Sword and Jared's exceptional swordsmanship.

Finally, after an intense battle, Octavion, in a moment of carelessness, was caught off guard by Jared.

Dragonslayer Sword moved like a serpent striking out from its lair, piercing through Octavion's defense at an impossible angle. The tip of the sword gently grazed Octavion's shoulder, leaving behind a faint cut.

Immediately after, Jared swiftly withdrew his sword, restoring the atmosphere to its previous calm.

"I've lost."

Octavion sheathed his sword and stood upright, looking at the cut left on his shoulder by the sword. There was no resentment in his eyes. Instead, they reflected a hint of relief and admiration.

Jared offered a slight smile, sheathing his sword as he said, "I appreciate your concession. Your strength is indeed impressive. If we weren't just sparring to first touch, the outcome might have been uncertain."

Upon hearing these words, Octavion let out a hearty laugh. He reached into his item pouch and pulled out ten thousand celestial crystals, tossing them toward Jared. "A bet's a bet," he said. "You bested me today, so these celestial crystals are yours now."

Jared caught the celestial crystals, feeling the immense spiritual power they contained. A surge of quiet delight quickly filled his heart.

This is a windfall! I now have ten thousand celestial crystals. I have plenty of resources for cultivation going forward.

Jared had intentionally beaten Octavion by a little because he didn't want Octavion to grasp the extent of his true strength.

Clang!

Just then, a crisp sound of breaking echoed loudly. Following that, the blade in Octavion's hand shattered into several pieces, falling onto the ground.

All that remained was a blade hilt, which looked quite comical.

Looking at the hilt in his hand, Octavion fell into a long silence.



“F\*ck...”

Suddenly, a curse word burst out from Octavion’s mouth.

Jared flashed a small smile. “I’m really sorry, but your knife just isn’t sturdy enough.”

At that moment, Octavion felt a wave of nausea.

He had initially believed that Jared had only outdone him by a slight margin and never expected the gap between them to be so vast.

The weapon he held was simply not in the same league.

If it had truly been a real battle, he probably would have been torn apart already.

“Are you messing with me?”

Octavion was somewhat annoyed as he looked at Jared.

“What are you talking about? How have I messed with you?”

Jared could do nothing but shrug helplessly.

“Didn’t we agree to hold back? If you harm me even a little, you won’t get the celestial crystals!” Octavion exclaimed.

“I didn’t harm you. It’s just that your sword isn’t sturdy enough. Besides, you didn’t say that your sword was off-limits,” Jared explained.

Faced with Jared’s reaction, Octavion had no choice but to swallow his pride.

The celestial crystals had already been given to Jared, so there was no use in saying anything then, especially since there was no mention of weapons from the beginning!

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4688** – Octavion stared at the broken hilt in his hand, looking nonplussed. Finally, he could only sigh helplessly and managed a bitter smile. “Your Dragonslayer Sword is indeed powerful. My blade is considered a top-notch spiritual tool, but I never imagined it would crumble so easily under your sword. Could I possibly take a look at your sword?”

“Sure!” Jared casually tossed Dragonslayer Sword over to Octavion.

Octavion received Dragonslayer Sword, his expression serious as he examined it.

He merely infused a touch of his spiritual energy into Dragonslayer Sword, hoping to thoroughly understand the weapon.

Just as the spiritual energy was infused, Dragonslayer Sword began to tremble violently. Immediately after, a blistering sword light surged, heading straight for Octavion's palm.

Octavion was taken aback, quickly releasing his grip. Dragonslayer Sword then found its way back into Jared's hand.

"There's a sword spirit in Dragonslayer Sword?"

Octavion asked in astonishment.

"Of course, your blade has a blade spirit too, doesn't it?" Jared said.

Octavion, however, shook his head and said, "It's not the same. Although my blade also possesses a spirit, it's not like Dragonslayer Sword. It can't attack on its own. Compared to Dragonslayer Sword, mine is just a broken blade. After so many rounds with me, you've only managed to best me by a small margin. You must be going easy on me. Given your strength, I'm afraid I'd surely lose within three moves."

Jared offered a slight smile, sheathing his Dragon Slayer sword with an air of nonchalance. "You flatter me," he said calmly. "Victory and defeat are common occurrences. Today's battle has been quite enlightening for me."

A flicker of complexity passed through Octavion's eyes. "No need to console me. I took a gamble and lost; I was simply outmatched. I can't say my loss this time was undeserved."

Jared wore a smile without uttering a word yet secretly reveled in his triumph.

He had indeed concealed his true capabilities. After all, when facing other cultivators, the more cards one had up their sleeve, the greater the chances of survival.

Also, he didn't want to humiliate Octavion. After all, there was no deep-seated grudge between them, and it was merely a friendly competition.

"Since the outcome has been decided, why don't we find a place to have a drink?" Jared suggested.

Jared found Octavion quite different from the other celestials.

Therefore, Jared wanted to spend more time with the latter, to gain a better understanding of Celestial Palace. He knew that in the future, he would inevitably have to deal with the young scions of Celestial Palace, so it was essential for him to know his potential adversaries well.

Octavion was taken aback for a moment, then broke into hearty laughter. "Good! I must say, you are quite easygoing. I accept my loss. I'm not someone who's not sporting. Let's go for a drink then!"

The two shared a laugh, instantly dissipating the tension that filled the air earlier.

Though Ethereal Realm was harsh, it wasn't devoid of easygoing individuals. Octavion had lost, but he accepted his defeat wholeheartedly.. Instead, he found himself admiring Jared even more.

Jared followed Octavion back to the imperial city of Allardland. Right then, Bernard was in a standoff with the members of the Tenth Hall. The atmosphere was extremely tense. Although no one took the initiative to attack, everyone was on high alert.

But when they saw Jared returning with Octavion, chatting and laughing together, they were all dumbstruck.

"Octavion..."

Quickly, Lorelei came forward, examining Octavion's body.

Octavion gave a slight smile and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. There's no need to be so anxious."

Meanwhile, Jared turned to Bernard. "King Bernard, relax. It's all right..."

Sensing the heightened vigilance of the men from Allardland, Jared hurriedly urged everyone to calm down.

"Mr. Chance, what happened..."

Bernard was utterly baffled, unsure of what exactly had transpired.

"We were just having a casual chat; no need to be so nervous. King Bernard, could you perhaps find us a quiet spot? I'd like to share a couple of drinks with Octavion," Jared said.

Upon hearing that Jared intended to drink with Octavion, everyone was left dumbfounded.

Nevertheless, Bernard nodded and said, "Alright, I'll have someone arrange it immediately."

Octavion then turned to Lorelei and said, "We can't go back to Tenth Hall anymore, so we need to find a temporary place to stay. I think Allardland is pretty good; let's settle here for the time being."

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4689** – Octavion didn't care whether Bernard agreed or not-his decision to settle down in Allardland was final.

"I'll listen to you," Lorelei said with a faint smile, choosing to follow Octavion's lead in everything.

Turning to Jared, Octavion asked, "Jared, may I stay in Allardland temporarily?"

Though Bernard was the rightful king, Octavion deliberately addressed Jared instead, making it clear that he had no regard for Bernard's authority. His blatant disregard underscored how little he thought of the king's position.

"Of course!" Jared replied without hesitation. Then, turning to Bernard, he added, "King Bernard, could you arrange accommodations for them?"

"Understood, Mr. Chance!" Bernard responded at once, readily setting off to make the necessary arrangements. There wasn't a trace of displeasure on his face-he wouldn't have complained even if Jared had asked him to relinquish his throne entirely.

"Go home and be more careful in the future. I'm living in Allardland now, so stop coming here to stir up trouble!" Octavion turned his gaze to Talcott, who had been hiding in the background.

"Understood, Your Highness!", Talcott nodded hastily before spinning on his heels and bolting away. He had been itching to leave but hadn't dared to take a single step without Octavion's permission.

Even if Octavion weren't staying in Allardland, Talcott wouldn't have the guts to cause trouble here-no, not even if he had ten times the courage.

Bernard swiftly made all the necessary arrangements, and everyone who accompanied Octavion was settled into their rooms for a well-deserved rest.

Meanwhile, in the chamber Bernard had prepared for Octavion, Jared and Octavion sat together, indulging in a lavish feast of spiritual wine and an array of spirit beast meats.

After three rounds of wine, with warmth coursing through his veins, Octavion suddenly lowered his voice. "Jared, besides sparring with you, there's something else I need to discuss."

Jared raised an eyebrow, intrigued. "Oh? What is it?"

Octavion hesitated briefly before speaking. "I wanted to ask... could you spare my father? Please don't kill him."

Jared blinked in surprise, momentarily taken aback. "Kill your father? Why would I do that? Do I even have the power to kill him?"

"Jared, while you may not yet have the strength to threaten my father, I know you'll surpass him one day. So I'm begging you if he ever offends you in the future, please spare his life. Don't kill him!" Octavion's eyes were filled with earnest pleading.

Jared chuckled. "You think so highly of me? I appreciate that. But as long as your father doesn't provoke me, I have no reason to retaliate. I hold no grudges against the Tenth Hall."

Octavion's expression darkened. "He will come after you. I know my father-he would never let a mere Ultimate Realm cultivator challenge his authority. You killed Tavon. If he doesn't

retaliate, he'll lose all respect in the Ten Halls. Not only will he come for you himself, but he'll keep sending people to kill you!" His voice was firm and direct.

Jared's brow furrowed slightly, a hint of annoyance creeping into his voice. "Your father came after me with the intent to kill, and you expect me to spare his life? Why don't you plead with him to spare mine instead? I have my own principles-I don't go looking for trouble, but if someone comes for me, I won't hesitate to strike back."

"Jared, can't you do me this favor?" Octavion asked, his tone almost pleading.

"No." Jared shook his head firmly. "We just met. The fact that I'm letting you live is already a huge favor."

To Jared, his connection with Octavion wasn't even close to friendship. At best, they were acquaintances-perhaps even adversaries. Why should he show Octavion any respect?

"Then can I at least owe you a favor?" Octavion pressed on, unwilling to give up.

Jared scoffed. "Your favor isn't worth anything."

Octavion fell silent, his gaze sweeping the surroundings. Once he was certain no one was nearby, he leaned in and lowered his voice. "I recently came across a treasure map. Rumor has it that it leads to a hidden cave left behind by a powerful immortal. But the place is riddled with danger. If you're interested, we could join forces. When the time comes, you'll get a share of the treasure-consider it my bargaining chip for your help."

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4690** – Jared narrowed his eyes, skepticism written all over his face. "Are you messing with me? Even if an immortal had passed through this realm, it's impossible they left any treasures behind. And besides, why would an immortal bother with a low-level plane like ours?"

At Jared's words, Octavion let out a chuckle. "Who said the immortal's cave was in the Ethereal Realm?"

Jared blinked in surprise. "It's not here? Then where?"

Octavion simply lifted a finger and pointed toward the sky.

"The Celestial Realm? Are you saying this Immortal's dwelling is in the Celestial Realm?" Jared stared at Octavion in disbelief before his tone edged with irritation. "Are you messing with me? At my current level, who knows when I'll even be able to ascend? What's the point of telling me this?"

This was nothing more than chasing rainbows -pursuing something so far out of reach that it bordered on the absurd. And yet, Octavion had the audacity to bring it up, even offering to share the treasure with him.

Octavion raised an eyebrow at Jared, clearly surprised. "What? Don't you know? Ascension isn't the only way to enter the Celestial Realm."

Jared frowned, confusion flickering across his face. "Then how else would I get there?"

"You seriously don't know?" Octavion fixed Jared with an intense stare.

"Just tell me! I don't have time for this!" Jared snapped, his impatience mounting.

Seeing that Jared genuinely had no idea, Octavion finally explained in detail, "Jared, there's another way to enter the Celestial Realm besides ascension-you can climb the Celestial Stairway. Normally, those who ascend through cultivation start at the fourth level of the Celestial Realm. Below that is the third level, where most cultivators arrive only after overcoming countless trials and hardships. I'm not exactly sure about the other realms, but in the Celestial Realm, the Celestial Stairway appears once every hundred years. Strength doesn't matter-if you can pass the Nine-Level Test of the Celestial Stairway, you'll gain entry into the Celestial Realm. However, this method will only take you to the first level."

Jared's excitement surged. So one doesn't have to cultivate to Ascendance to reach the Celestial Realm! Could it be possible for me to ascend with my current cultivation level by using the stairway?

Still, uncertainty gnawed at him. This was a once-in-a-century opportunity-if he missed it, he might ascend through cultivation before the next chance even arrived.

"How much longer until the stairway appears?" he asked impatiently.

"Based on calculations, it should be soon," Octavion replied. "But its exact location is unpredictable. Every time it appears, war and bloodshed follow. Countless cultivators seek to climb it, dreaming of earning their place in the Celestial Realm. For celestial cultivators trapped in the Ethereal Realm, the stairway is their only hope of returning. Otherwise, they're forced to wait for the Heaven and Earth Array to vanish-which could take ages. That's why, whenever the Celestial Stairway emerges, these stranded celestials will stop at nothing to seize the chance."

Octavion paused, then said, "Not sure how much of that you actually understood."

Unbeknownst to Octavion, Jared was well aware of the Heaven and Earth Array. In fact, the strange disturbances that happened were his doing.

"I get what you're saying," Jared said, a slight frown forming. "But wouldn't that mean anyone could just climb the stairway and leave the Ethereal Realm for the Celestial Realm?"

Back then, Divinus had told him about the Heaven and Earth Array but never mentioned the Celestial Stairway. Even the celestial cultivators trapped in the Ethereal Realm had never brought it up.

If such a shortcut exists, why hasn't anyone used it?

