

## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4696** – “All right, since you put it that way, I’ll follow your advice.” Quenric nodded, then turned to the elder and ordered, “I command you-go and kill Jared, then bring me his head.”

“Me?” The elder was stunned.

“Yes, you. Didn’t you just say Jared is nothing more than a Ninth Level Tribulator? Killing him should be a mere formality for you, right? Take him down and bring his head back to me. In return, I’ll reward you with a celestial crystal.” Quenric’s tone was laced with mockery.

The elder’s face paled as he waved his hands frantically. “I... I can’t!”

Quenric scoffed. “Then what was all that nonsense just now? If you can’t do it yourself, don’t be so eager to push me into the fire!”

“Mr. Haverford, does this mean we’re abandoning the mission?” The elder’s voice grew anxious. “Defying orders is a grave offense. According to the Celestial Palace’s laws, failure to comply warrants severe punishment.”

“Who said we’re abandoning the mission? Of course, we have to act. Jared killed members of the Tenth Hall-if we don’t seek revenge, others will see us as weak.” Quenric’s voice was laced with contempt.

“However, I won’t be doing it myself. Instead, I’ll have others hunt him down. With the imminent appearance of the Celestial Stairway, countless hidden forces are beginning to stir. It’s the perfect opportunity for us to take advantage of the chaos. I’ll issue a Decree of Execution in the name of the Tenth Hall-whoever kills Jared will be rewarded with a hundred thousand celestial crystals.” A cold smile spread across Quenric’s face.

“A hundred thousand celestial crystals?” The elderly man staggered, nearly losing his balance. His eyes widened in shock as he stared at Quenric. “Where in the world are you going to get that many celestial crystals?”

“Of course, I don’t have that many celestial crystals, but the Tenth Hall does,” Quenric said with a smirk. “I’m issuing the decree in the Tenth Hall’s name. When the time comes, no matter who kills Jared, they’ll have to demand the reward from Tennyson. Whether he actually pays up or not is none of my concern. A hundred thousand celestial crystals will drive those hidden forces into a frenzy. You know as well as I do that what they lack most in their cultivation is resources like celestial crystals.”

The elderly man fell silent, staring at Quenric for a long moment, unsure of how to respond.

“Stop spacing out,” Quenric snapped. “Hurry up and issue the decree-and make sure the message spreads far and wide.”

“Mr. Haverford,” the elder hesitated, his expression uncertain. “The Demon Seal Alliance once placed a death order on Jared, keeping it in effect for a hundred years. Yet, despite that, he has survived. I fear this Decree of Execution...”

His voice trailed off, doubt evident in his tone. Issuing such an order in the name of the Tenth Hall, especially with a reward of one hundred thousand celestial crystals, was no trivial matter.

“The Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred-year offering was utterly useless,” Quenric scoffed. “It only attracted low-level cultivators. Those who have reached the Top Level Ultimate Realm or the Immortal Realm wouldn’t even spare a glance at the pitiful rewards they offered. But celestial crystals? That’s a different story. Only those can entice true master cultivators. Now quit hesitating and do as I say!”

“As you wish.” The elderly man hesitated for a brief moment before bowing his head. Turning away, he left to carry out the order.

As he finished writing the Decree of Execution, a low chuckle escaped his lips. “Oh, Jared, Jared... You’ve sealed your fate this time. Out of all the people in the world to provoke, you just had to cross us.”

The elderly man understood all too well the irresistible allure of celestial crystals for cultivators in the Immortal Realm. With the imminent opening of the Stairway to Heaven, he was certain that even the most reclusive cultivators would be drawn out of seclusion. Once word of the decree spread, chaos was inevitable.

In the Celestial Realm, celestial crystals were mere rubbish, but in the Ethereal Realm, they were an invaluable resource-essential for those striving to ascend to the heavens. Ordinary spiritual stones had long lost their effectiveness for Immortal Realm cultivators, making celestial crystals all the more coveted.

“For those at the pinnacle of the Top Level Ultimate Realm, breaking through to the Immortal Realm was impossible without celestial crystals.

A bounty of one hundred thousand celestial crystals? That would undoubtedly send the hidden forces into a frenzy.”

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4697** – At Twilight Imperial City, Catalina remained confined to her quarters, passing her days in idleness, solely focused on cultivating her skills.

Though she didn't bother reflecting on her mistakes, her father had already forbidden her from leaving the city.

"Your Highness..." A soft creak accompanied the opening of the door as a female cultivator stepped inside.

"What's the matter?" Catalina opened her eyes, gazing at the woman before her.

"Take a look at this." The woman extended her palm, revealing a slip of white paper that slowly unfolded before Catalina's eyes.

"The moment Catalina read its contents, her expression froze in shock.

"A Decree of Execution? The Tenth Hall is offering a hundred thousand celestial crystals for Jared's head? What in the world did this guy do to provoke them to such an extent?"

"No, I must go to Father. He has to intervene immediately and ensure Jared's safety!" Catalina declared, striding toward the door.

However, just as she reached it, an invisible force sent her stumbling backward.

"Your Highness, without His Majesty's decree, you are not permitted to leave this room," the female cultivator stated firmly.

Catalina's brows knitted together, frustration and urgency flashing in her eyes.

"Then take this decree to my master and deliver it to him personally," she instructed, her voice resolute.

After all, it was Infinides who had personally arranged the match between Jared and Catalina.

She was certain Infinides would find a way to save Jared. There was no way he would allow her to become a widow before she had even truly been with Jared.

"As you wish." The female cultivator bowed slightly before retreating.

Left alone, Catalina paced anxiously back and forth, frustration mounting. She was confined within these walls, powerless to reach Jared.

At that moment, within the palace, Infinides was leisurely sipping spirit tea with Corrado. Spread out before them was the Decree of Execution from the Tenth Hall.

"Abbot Infinides, I never expected this young man to be worth so much. A hundred thousand celestial crystals-I'll admit, even I'm tempted," Corrado remarked with a smirk.

Infinides let out a hearty laugh. "Rather than dealing with Jared themselves, the Tenth Hall resorted to issuing a decree, even at the cost of a hundred thousand celestial crystals. Can you guess why?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Corrado said, "First, it's possible that the Tenth Hall couldn't kill Jared outright or had certain reservations about doing so. Second, this decree is nothing more than a calculated ploy. Their goal isn't just Jared's death-it's to anger Jared. And even if someone does manage to kill him, the Tenth Hall won't hand over a hundred thousand celestial crystals."

"True, everything you've said is possible," Infinides said with a faint smile. "But there's another possibility-this decree might not have been issued by the lord of the Tenth Hall at all."

Corrado's expression shifted. "It wasn't?" he asked, clearly taken aback.

"Have you forgotten?" Infinides sipped his tea leisurely. "Not everyone in the Tenth Hall answers to the lord."

Corrado's eyes darkened in thought. "You're right. That does change things... But regardless of who issued it, one thing is certain this time, Jared is truly in trouble."

He then cast a sidelong glance at Infinides, his lips curling into a smirk. "So? Are you suggesting we intervene? Should we lend Jared a hand?" His voice carried a trace of amusement.

"Let's wait and see," Infinides said calmly. "I chose Jared as a worthy husband for Lina because I saw potential in him. If he crumbles at every challenge and constantly requires saving, wouldn't that mean I misjudged him? More importantly, wouldn't I be doing Lina a great disservice?"

"All right then, we'll follow your lead," Corrado said with a nod. "We'll sit back and observe how things unfold. This will also give us a chance to gauge the movements of the hidden forces lurking in the shadows."

Infinides replied, "The anomaly in the Heaven and Earth Array signifies the emergence of the Celestial Stairway. As it draws closer, these factions will inevitably begin to surface."

Corrado's eyes darkened. "This upheaval in the Ethereal Realm is bound to shake the entire landscape. The balance of power may never be the same again."

Infinides exhaled slowly, his gaze heavy with concern, "Indeed. The arrival of the Celestial Stairway will undoubtedly plunge the Ethereal Realm into turmoil. But what worries me isn't the forces that have remained hidden here-it's those within the Celestial Stairway itself. They've survived in that world for a hundred years. If they step out now, they will be the true catastrophe."

"Indeed. Those who have endured within the Celestial Stairway's worlds are the greatest threat," Corrado said, his expression darkening. A deep furrow formed between his brows as

he sighed. “We can only hope that their sole focus remains on ascending to the Celestial Realm and that they choose to remain within the stairway’s confines.”

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4698** – At the side hall of Twilight Imperial City, Dorian was also holding the execution order, his face brimming with palpable excitement.

Behind Dorian, there was a woman dressed in white. Her long hair cascaded over her shoulders, and her face bore a cool, aloof expression. In her left hand, she held a sheathed longsword.

“Ravenna, a hundred thousand celestial crystals is quite a significant resource.” Without turning around, Dorian spoke to the woman behind him, his voice tinged with a hint of excitement.

“Your Highness, it’s uncertain if Tenth Hall could even produce a hundred thousand celestial crystals, let alone His Majesty’s decree that none of you are permitted to leave Twilight Imperial City. Celestial Stairway is about to descend soon. His Majesty urges you all to expedite your preparations, so you can seize the opportunity to train on Celestial Stairway,” Ravenna Lantz whispered.

“Hmph. Father only instructed us to prepare, yet he didn’t provide me with any resources. How am I supposed to prepare? Catalina is confined, yet there are people delivering resources for her daily cultivation. Father is showing too much favoritism.” Dorian let out a cold huff, extremely unsatisfied.

“Your Highness, resources in Twilight Imperial City are dwindling day by day. His Majesty is left with no other options, hence he asked you to prepare. As soon as Celestial Stairway arrives, you must ascend it for your cultivation. Moreover, this Decree of Execution from Tenth Hall might just be a conspiracy. If the people from Tenth Hall couldn’t even kill Jared, how could we possibly stand a chance? However, if Tenth Hall could kill Jared, why would they need to offer a hundred thousand celestial crystals? This is a complete paradox. Besides, those individuals from Tenth Hall are all incredibly arrogant, without any ounce of credibility to speak of. Therefore, it’s better if you don’t get your hopes up, Your Highness,” Ravenna persuaded Dorian, carefully weighing the pros and cons of the Decree of Execution for him.

“I don’t care whether Tenth Hall is credible or not. If I kill Jared and they dare not give me the celestial crystals, I’ll lead the royal guards of Twilight Imperial City to flatten the Tenth Hall in one fell swoop. Don’t you forget that I now hold the commander’s token of the Imperial Guard. Father has entrusted me with their control. With a hundred thousand celestial crystals, I can break through to Immortal Realm, becoming the most powerful among all the princes.” A glint of greed flickered in Dorian’s eyes.

Although he was the eldest prince, he wasn’t particularly gifted. Because of this, his abilities were only at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. For many years, he struggled to break through to Immortal Realm.

Amongst the numerous princes, some had already achieved Immortal Realm, particularly noteworthy was the fourth prince, Fraser, who had been in Immortal Realm for many years.

The two of them had always been at odds. Dorian, as the eldest prince, could use his status to assert authority, but he was not as capable as the other party. Therefore, Fraser simply had no respect for him.

This was a mental block for Dorian, hence his constant desire to surpass Fraser. However, the more anxious he became, the less able he was to break through to Immortal Realm.

This kind of advancement in cultivation level required natural talent, strength, and the right opportunity.

“Your Highness, you-”

“Enough. I’ve made up my mind. I must end Jared’s life and claim those hundred thousand celestial crystals. If you’re willing to come along, then join me. If not, stay in the city. However, under no circumstances are you to discuss this with Father,” Dorian threatened Ravenna.

“I’m willing to come along.” Seeing the situation, all Ravenna could do was helplessly lower her head.

As Dorian’s personal attendant, how could she not accompany him everywhere he went?

“That’s more like it. Once I ascend to the throne, I’ll bestow upon you the title of concubine.

You’ll finally have a status of your own, no longer needing to serve as an attendant.”

Dorian seized Ravenna’s hand and then began to grope her.

Ravenna wore an expressionless face, allowing Dorian to touch her body. In the end, Dorian pinned Ravenna beneath him.

She had no choice. After all, being a collateral member of the Lantz family, it was their fate, those like her who were born into the peripheral branches of the Lantz family, to serve the royal family.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4699** – Meanwhile, inside Duad Formation Sect, Divinus and Hellion were engrossed in a game of chess.

A death warrant from Tenth Hall was laid out before them.

“Divinus, how did Jared manage to cross paths with the people from Celestial Palace in such a short time? Moreover, he even stirred up enough trouble to have Tenth Hall issue a Decree of Execution,” Hellion asked after placing a piece of chess.

Divinus said with a slight smile, “Didn’t you notice? The Heaven and Earth Array showed signs of disturbance. The only one who could have done this is that brat, Jared. Moreover, considering the timing, Celestial Stairway is about to appear. Ethereal Realm will be in chaos again. Issuing a Decree of Execution at this time will only add fuel to the fire. Moreover, those

Celestial Palace folks are incredibly arrogant. It's unlikely they'll ever spend money to get things done. This time, their execution order definitely carried a scent of conspiracy."

"So, what do we do? Are we not helping that brat?" Hellion inquired.

"Help? How can we help? Our cultivation levels are suppressed, so what help could we possibly offer him?" Divinus asked.

Hellion fell silent. This wasn't celestial realm where their powers thrived. Instead, they were suppressed to the point of stagnation. Over the years, not only had they been unable to enhance their abilities, but they had also regressed. Now, even if they wanted to lend a hand, they were simply incapable of doing so.

"Let that young man make his own destiny. We shouldn't interfere." Divinus had also made his move on the chessboard before adding, "It's your turn now."

The two individuals began to play chess, no longer concerning themselves with the matter of the Decree of Execution.

In Ethereal Realm, numerous hidden forces had received this Decree of Execution. Despite some harboring doubts about this decree, the allure of a hundred thousand celestial crystals was enough to stir the hearts of many.

Jared, however, was completely unaware of the Decree of Execution from Tenth Hall. Ordinary cultivators from Ethereal Realm simply couldn't receive this Decree of Execution.

Octavion stepped into Jared's room, greeting the latter with a warm smile, "Jared, congratulations."

Ever since Octavion severed his bodily spirit, he found himself smiling more and more.

He had finally broken free from Celestial Palace's control.

At last, he had the freedom to roam around freely and the liberty to be with the one he cherished.

"Octavion, what's there to congratulate about?" Jared looked at Octavion with a hint of surprise.

He couldn't comprehend what there was to be happy about.

"You'll see once you take a look." As Octavion spoke, he unfurled a sheet of white paper before Jared.

When Jared caught sight of the content, he was immediately stunned, his brows involuntarily furrowed. Is this Tenth Hall's Decree of Execution for me? One hundred thousand celestial crystals?



Jared turned to Octavion and asked, "Tenth Hall is too generous. Am I really worth a hundred thousand celestial crystals?"

"Of course, you're not worth it. Even if you were, there's no way we would expend a hundred thousand celestial crystals just to hunt you down. Don't forget that we, the celestials, are a cut above the rest. It's unthinkable for us to resort to such measures," Octavion chirped.

"Isn't this Tenth Hall's Decree of Execution?" Jared asked in surprise.

"Yes, but I can assure you that this Decree of Execution could never have come from my father. He couldn't possibly have come up with a hundred thousand celestial crystals. It must have been someone else's doing," Octavion replied.

"Others? In Tenth Halls, besides your father, is there anyone else with such immense authority?" Jared was utterly puzzled. Isn't this something only the overlord of Tenth Hall is capable of?

"My father's authority isn't as vast as you might imagine. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been confined in Tenth Hall for hundreds of years. This must have been because my father saw my bodily spirit lamp extinguished and mistakenly thought you had killed me, which is why he sent someone for revenge. This Decree of Execution must have been the work of the dispatched individual," Octavion analyzed.

"Do you have any idea who that is?" Jared asked.

"If my guess is correct, the person sent must be Quenric. He's the only one audacious enough to pull off something like this."

When Octavion mentioned Quenric, his eyes were clearly filled with hostility.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4700** – "Quenric? What kind of capabilities does this guy have?" Jared needed to first understand what kind of strength Quenric possessed.

If the other party was an Immortal Realm cultivator, Jared would have had to find a way to hide.

"His abilities are on par with mine, but this guy is incredibly cunning and has an incredibly dark nature. There's no doubt he issued this kill order, aiming to kill two birds with one stone. When countless cultivators see the Decree of Execution, they'll undoubtedly try to kill you for the hundred thousand celestial crystals. This way, he can save himself the effort. After eliminating you, they'll certainly go to Tenth Hall to claim their bounty. By then, there's no way my father can afford to pay a hundred thousand celestial crystals. In that case, my father will be seen as utterly untrustworthy. This will perfectly serve Quenric's purpose of upsetting my father." Octavion held an extremely poor opinion of Quenric.

"He's merely a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator. Couldn't he just be directly eliminated or expelled from Tenth Hall?"



Considering how an insignificant cultivator like him dares to challenge the overlord, it seems Tenth Hall isn't that impressive, after all." Upon hearing Octavion's words, Jared found it hard to believe.

He couldn't imagine an Ultimate Realm cultivator would dare to challenge the overlord of Tenth Hall in such a manner.

Octavion let out a sigh and said, "Ah, you're not fully aware. Someone is supporting Quenic. His stay in Tenth Hall is merely a temporary arrangement."

"He's a nepotist?" Jared was immediately rendered speechless.

He hadn't expected that even in a place like the celestial realm, nepotism could still rear its ugly head.

One should know that such matters were hardly uncommon in the mundane world. Every department had its share of nepotism.

"What's your next move? I can't possibly show up before Celestial Stairway appears, so I'm unable to assist you," Octavion asked Jared.

"Different situations call for different action. If someone is seeking their demise, I'll simply oblige. In my eyes, there are no nepotists," Jared uttered calmly.

Octavion said to Jared, "If that Quenic dares to show up, I hope you'd be able to take him out. It would save my father the trouble."

"Are you requesting a favor from me?" Jared asked with a chuckle.

"You could say that. I'm aware of your rules. I can offer you something." Once Octavion finished speaking, he unexpectedly handed a scroll over to Jared.

Jared took the scroll and asked, "What is this? I don't need any sort of mystical armor. It's completely useless to me."

"This is celestials' Divine Body-Refining Scroll.

We, celestials, have always been distinct from ordinary humans, including our physical bodies which couldn't be as fragile as theirs. That's why we have always been committed to Body Cultivation. Even though you've been advancing rapidly and are capable of punching above your level, you're not without weaknesses. The speed at which your physical body is refining itself can't keep up with your cultivation speed. You should know that as your cultivation level increases, many techniques require the support of a strong physical body. The stronger the body, the stronger the techniques. "So, having celestials' Divine Body-Refining Scroll might be beneficial for you," Octavion explained to Jared.

Jared nodded in agreement. He too thought that Octavion's point was valid. In fact, Jared could also sense that the rate at which his physical body was improving was far too slow.

“You’re giving me the celestials’ cultivation methods. Isn’t this a betrayal to your clan?” Jared asked.

“I’m no longer part of the celestials, so where does betrayal come into play?” Octavion chuckled. “In truth, I’m aware that what we pompously call the celestials is really just the human clan. There’s never such a thing as celestials in the world.”

Jared looked at Octavion in surprise, not expecting the latter to be so incredibly lucid.

Upon unrolling the scroll, a sudden beam of white light shot straight into Jared’s forehead.

Boom!

In an instant, a flood of information poured into Jared’s mind.

The celestials’ Divine Body-Refining Scroll was indeed extraordinary. It was incomparably stronger than the Archaic Body Cultivation’s cultivation technique.