

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4706 – At the Tenth Hall, Quenric lounged in his quarters, not bothering to leave the place at all.

Neither was he even the slightest bit worried that Tennyson would pick trouble with him.

At the end of the day, his visit there was nothing more than a formality to add value to him. His family was a prestigious one among the celestials, so Tennyson wouldn't dare do anything to him.

While Quenric was relaxing, the gaunt old man walked in.

"How's it going? Is Jared dead yet?" Quenric asked.

"Mr. Haverford, although many have gone to Allardland, none has made a move yet right now. They must have some reservations about something," the gaunt old man replied.

"I know their reservations. It's only natural that they aren't making a move. After all, it's uncertain if the Tenth Hall can even come up with a hundred thousand celestial crystals. Additionally, Jared has an expert backing him up. They would have undoubtedly investigated him, so they wouldn't be so easily manipulated."

Quenric had seemingly anticipated that all along.

"Mr. Haverford, Dorian Lantz of Twilight Imperial City also set off for Allardland with some men. I reckon it's because of the Decree of Execution too," the gaunt old man reported.

"What?" Quenric abruptly sat up. "That idiot fell for it too? Haha... Corrado has always prided himself on being astute. Unexpectedly, he has such a foolish son. If Dorian ends up killing Jared, things will truly get interesting!"

"Mr. Haverford, would Dorian be so foolish as to make a move against Jared? There are already quite a few cultivators near Allardland now. If others do nothing, he surely would follow suit as well, no?" the gaunt old man said.

"If he doesn't make a move, we'll just prod him a bit."

After saying that, Quenric took out an item pouch and tossed it to the old man, instructing, "Here are twenty thousand celestial crystals. Give it to Dorian and tell him it's a deposit from the Tenth Hall. Seeing so many celestial crystals, he definitely won't hesitate anymore!"

"Mr. Haverford, are you sure about giving away twenty thousand celestial crystals just like this?"

Holding the celestial crystals, the old man was deeply reluctant to part with them.

"As the saying goes, nothing ventured, nothing gained. As long as Dorian kills Jared, he'll undoubtedly ask the Tenth Hall for the remaining eighty thousand celestial crystals. At that time, I shall see how Tennyson will handle it!

With that said, Quenric waved a hand in dismissal.

The old man left. As he stared at the twenty thousand celestial crystals in his hand, his eyes blazed with intense desire.

This is a whopping twenty thousand celestial crystals!

He wanted nothing more than to personally make a move and kill Jared before taking the celestial crystals for himself.

However, he knew that he was no match for the latter.

At Twilight Imperial City, Corrado was engaged in a game of chess with Infinides.

Their chess matches often lasted for dozens of days before a winner was determined.

"Father, Father, Dorian is gone! The guards said that he has left Twilight Imperial City!" Fraser cried out, rushing into the main hall in a hurry.

"Where has he gone to? Ravenna is with him, no? He should be fine."

Corrado still held a chess piece in hand, contemplating his next move.

"Father, it's highly likely that he saw the Decree of Execution and went to kill Jared. A hundred thousand celestial crystals is undeniably a great temptation to him," Fraser analyzed.

"What?" The chess piece in Corrado's hand slipped, and his eyebrows furrowed deeply. "What a nitwit! How could he believe in a Decree of Execution by the Tenth Hall? The celestial cultivators are each more arrogant and conceited than the last. How could they possibly give away a hundred thousand celestial crystals as a reward just like that?"

He was truly furious, his face flushed with fury as he roared, "Go and get him right away! That idiot is about to be used by the Tenth Hall! Argh! How infuriating! If those of the Tenth Hall were to learn of this, I'd be utterly humiliated!"

“Father, he might not necessarily listen to me,” Fraser admitted with a conflicted expression on his face.

“Take my token with you. If he doesn’t listen to you, tell him to never return to Twilight Imperial City and leave him to fend for himself!”

Corrado tossed a token to that son of his.

Taking the token, Fraser acknowledged his orders and hurriedly left.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4707 – In the skies of Allardland, two domineering auras rapidly approached.

“Orion, someone else is coming to Allardland again. It seems like they’re here for Jared too.

How many does that make now?” Cassian remarked as he gazed into the distance, a slight frown creasing his brows.

“The more the merrier. It makes it easier for us to fish in troubled waters!” Orion replied with a slight smile.

“Orion, with so many people after Jared, if someone else were to get to him first, wouldn’t our trip be in vain? I think we should make a move and take Jared out before any of them does so.”

Theron struggled to contain the anxiety within him.

“You idiot! Everyone here is waiting. No one has entered Allardland to kill Jared. Can’t you tell why? These people have been around for thousands of years and are all incredibly astute. Since they’re not making a move, they must have done their research. Stay put and behave yourself. Without my command, you absolutely can’t act!” Orion reproached, shooting him a glare.

Theron lowered his head and fell silent.

However, blatant dissatisfaction showed on his face.

The two auras approached rapidly. Once they had drawn close, the trio saw that it was a male cultivator, accompanied by a female cultivator in white.

They were none other than Dorian and Ravenna.

Seeing that the capabilities of Dorian and Ravenna were not superior to theirs, the trio went up to them.

They had only reached Dorian and hadn’t even had the chance to utter a word before Dorian disdainfully barked, “Get lost. Are you all also here to kill Jared for the hundred thousand celestial crystals?”

The trio was taken aback, for they hadn't expected the man to be so arrogant.

"D*mn it! Who do you think you are, daring to tell us to get lost? It looks like you're sick of living. Do you believe I'd crush you with one blow, then have my way with the female cultivator behind you?"

Theron wore a furious expression, the meteor hammer in his hand spinning ceaselessly.

"How dare you!"

Upon hearing that, Ravenna was instantly infuriated and drew her magic sword.

Dorian, on the other hand, retorted with an icy and aloof expression, "Who I am? Listen here. I am Dorian Lantz of Twilight Imperial City. If you even dare lay a finger on me, Twilight Imperial City will annihilate you all, let alone if you were to crush me with one blow!"

"Twilight Imperial City?"

All three men were taken aback, visibly taking two steps back.

That went doubly for Theron. His expression turned frightfully grim.

They were merely wandering cultivators, so they simply hadn't the capability to contend with Twilight Imperial City. After all, Twilight Imperial City was considered a formidable force among Ethereal Realm's hidden forces.

"Mr. Lantz, I sincerely apologize. My buddy acted rashly just now. Please don't hold this against us."

Orion was all smiles as he apologized, his expression incredibly ingratiating.

At his expression, a hint of a smile finally graced Dorian's face. There's nothing quite as satisfying as being flattered!

"You three just behave and watch. Once I've killed Jared and obtained the hundred thousand celestial crystals, I'll reward you all with some," Dorian declared arrogantly.

"Thank you, Mr. Lantz," Orion quickly gushed.

"Your Highness, Allardland was once blessed by a sage with thousands of years of prosperity. We can't just recklessly enter Allardland to kill people. Moreover, the Tenth Hall is certainly not the type to keep their word. Thus, even if we managed to kill Jared, we might not necessarily be able to get a hundred thousand celestial crystals. So, please reconsider this, Your Highness!" Ravenna urged Dorian.

"Haha... hadn't I told you? I couldn't care less if the Tenth Hall would give others the promised celestial crystals. But if I were to kill Jared, and they dare withhold my celestial crystals, I'd raze the Tenth Hall with my royal guards!"

Dorian laughed heartily, his demeanor downright arrogant.

At the side, Orion and the others merely listened. None of them dared question the man. After all, the strength of Twilight Imperial City was evident. It was not inferior to the Tenth Hall in the least. In fact, it was even superior.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4708 – “Mr. Lantz, the Tenth Hall is not one who doesn’t keep their promises. It’s all a misunderstanding on your part!”

At just that moment, a gaunt old man slowly headed over.

“You’re from the Tenth Hall?” Dorian asked, sizing him up.

“Yes. I came this time specifically to present you with twenty thousand celestial crystals as a deposit, Mr. Lantz. Rest assured that the remaining eighty thousand celestial crystals will be delivered to you on a silver platter once you’ve accomplished the task!”

After the old man had finished speaking, he tossed Dorian an item pouch.

Upon opening the item pouch, Dorian found that it truly contained twenty thousand celestial crystals. That discovery sent him over the moon.

“I didn’t expect such generosity from the Tenth Hall, with twenty thousand celestial crystals as a deposit. But rest assured that now that I’ve accepted your deposit, I will undoubtedly kill Jared!” Dorian exclaimed with an excited expression.

At the sight of the twenty thousand celestial crystals, the other three men went green with envy.

“Buddy, we can also take care of Jared for you. Besides, all we need is ten thousand as a deposit. What do you think?” Theron asked the old man, simply unable to the temptation of the celestial crystals.

Hearing that, Dorian instantly blew up. This is a blatant attempt at stealing my business!

“D*mn it! You’ve got some nerve, daring to steal my business right in front of me!”

The aura on him burst forth, giving off the impression that he was ready to spring into action at any moment.

“Mr. Lantz, please don’t be angry. We would never dare compete with you. We’re leaving right away!”

Orion’s expression changed drastically, and he then quickly left while dragging Theron along.

When they were a distance away from Dorian, he glared at Theron, his face flushed with rage. “Theron, you’re an absolute idiot! You nearly got us all killed just now. How dare you offend even the crown prince of Twilight Imperial City!”

“Orion, I... I just couldn't help it when I saw that much celestial crystal. Moreover, it seems like the Tenth Hall is quite trustworthy. They even provided a deposit.”

Theron wore an aggrieved expression on his face.

“Theron, the three of us are just wandering cultivators without anyone backing us up. If we all acted like you, we would have met a tragic end long ago. If you keep this up, you're going to be the death of me and Orion sooner or later!” Cassian chastised in utter dissatisfaction.

“Shut up! I know what I'm doing. Dorian is merely at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. What's there to be afraid of? If we join forces, we can take him down in no time. Once he's dead, how would Twilight Imperial City possibly know who killed him? You're just a coward!” Theron roared in rebuttal.

He didn't dare vent his dissatisfaction on Orion, but when it came to Cassian, he had no qualms about doing so.

As Orion listened to Theron's words, he let out a soft sigh, seemingly very much disappointed.

Upon hearing the man's sigh, Cassian suddenly thrust his spear forward. The fiery red tip of it headed right for Theron's chest.

That sudden turn of events startled Theron. He quickly used the meteor hammer in his hand to

block it off and roared angrily, “D*mn it! Have you lost your mind that you tried to kill me?”

“Theron, it's not just me who wants you dead. Instead, Orion and I both want you gone...” Cassian amended.

“What?” Theron turned to look at Orion incredulously. But before he could even speak, the latter had already thrown a punch his way.

Bam!

His physical body instantly shattered, his soul leaving it.

“Orion, why... why?” Theron's soul demanded furiously.

“You're just too much of an idiot. Sooner or later, you would've gotten us both killed, so we might as well just get rid of you now to avoid trouble in the future!”

After Orion had finished speaking, he swept his hand out. Theron's soul was instantly obliterated, and it was as if he had never existed at all.

Only his meteor hammer fell to the ground heavily, promptly carving out a crater.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4709 – “Cassian, you won’t blame me for doing this, will you?” Orion asked.

“Orion, I’d wanted to get rid of that fool for a long time. He was all brawn and no brains. If it weren’t for us constantly cleaning up after him, he would have been dead many times over. Today, he even dared speak of killing the crown prince of Twilight Imperial City. An idiot like him was sure to stir up trouble for us,” Cassian replied.

“Now, it’s just you and me. We must trust each other. Sure, a hundred thousand celestial crystals are important. But what matters most is to remain alive. What’s the use of even a million celestial crystals if we’re dead?” Orion said.

“Orion, I get it. Don’t worry. I will never let greed cloud my judgment!” Cassian vowed with a nod of agreement.

“I’m glad you understand. We’re merely wandering cultivators. Even though we’ve worked hard and attained Ultimate Realm Level Nine, we’re nothing more than ants compared to the major forces. With so many of them having come to Allardland now, do you think we could continue living peacefully even if we were to kill Jared and obtain a hundred thousand celestial crystals? Moreover, the Tenth Hall would never give us a hundred thousand celestial crystals,” Orion lamented helplessly.

Although their current capabilities allowed them to do as they pleased in Ethereal Realm, they were still nothing more than mere ants when in the face of its hidden forces.

That was because they had no backing or forces of their own. For a wandering cultivator to survive in Ethereal Realm was truly difficult.

“Orion, what should we do next?” Cassian asked.

“Wait. We’ll wait for an opportunity,” Orion replied.

“What opportunity?” Cassian asked further.

However, Orion did not elaborate. Instead, he gazed silently at Allardland in the distance.

At Allardland, Cedric said to Bernard with worry written all over his face, “Father, there are over a dozen terrifying auras around Allardland now.”

Bernard’s expression was grave. He remained silent, simply staring fixedly in the direction of the lightning tribulation.

The only thing he was looking forward to presently was for Jared to finish tempering his physical body quickly. After all, those people were all here for the latter.

Just then, a sudden clap of thunder rang out.

Following that, streaks of golden light shot up into the sky. They were immensely powerful, signifying that someone had successfully undergone tribulation.

As increasingly more cultivators succeeded in their tribulations, the lightning tribulation cloud in the sky gradually dissipated, and the lightning tribulation weakened significantly.

When the final lightning tribulation struck Jared, the man suddenly opened his eyes.

Rumble!

A burst of golden light erupted from Jared before shooting straight into the sky. It exploded mid-air, upon which a terrifying aura suddenly permeated the airspace above Allardland, giving off an incredibly oppressive sense to everyone.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Jared slowly emerged from the golden light.

At that moment, he was completely bathed in a golden hue. Even his hair shimmered golden. Waves of formidable power and authority radiated from him.

It was purely the strength of his physical body, devoid of even the slightest hint of spiritual energy.

Octavion stepped out of his room. He gazed at Jared from afar, his eyes filled with envy and admiration.

“Mr. Chance, congratulations! Your physical body has become remarkably strong!” Bernard exclaimed joyfully, rushing up to Jared right away.

Jared merely smiled slightly before sweeping his gaze over the hundred-odd cultivators around him.

Although they had succeeded in their tribulations, things would become increasingly challenging for them henceforth. After all, Jared shouldered it all alone this time.

Despite them having succeeded, cultivation would be extremely difficult for them subsequently. They might even experience a stagnation in cultivation level. For that reason, external assistance was generally abhorred when undergoing a tribulation.

“Your Majesty, please give these cultivators adequate compensation,” Jared said to Bernard.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chance. The sacrifice they made for the tempering of your physical body will not be forgotten by Allardland. I’ll have Cedric take their names down and adequately compensate them with additional resources,” Bernard promised.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4710 – Jared nodded. Then, he looked up at the sky and remarked unhurriedly, “What a number of powerful auras. It looks like a hundred thousand celestial crystals are indeed very tempting!”

Taken aback, Bernard asked, "You're aware of the Decree of Execution by the Tenth Hall, Mr. Chance?"

"But of course. All these people must have come for me, right?" Jared said with a smile.

Bernard nodded before he proceeded to recount everything that transpired after the latter had started tempering his body.

"Mr. Chance, they all hail from Ethereal Realm's hidden forces. I've met with three of them. Each one of their cultivation levels is Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, making them forces to be reckoned with!" he divulged.

Subsequently, he continued, "At the moment, they don't dare enter Allardland to pick trouble with you. In my opinion, it's best if you remain in Allardland and avoid going out unnecessarily."

"Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine?"

Jared laughed. Suddenly, he vanished into thin air.

Bernard paled with shock, immediately bellowing, "Everyone, move out and protect Mr. Chance!"

In an instant, hundreds of cultivators ascended into mid-air in the whole of the imperial city, following closely behind Jared.

"Here they come," Dorian murmured with a faint smile as he looked at the hundreds of cultivators who flew out from the imperial city of Allardland.

In no time, Jared reached Dorian.

He glanced at the man and at Ravenna standing behind him, feeling much more at ease since he would not be afraid even if they were to join hands.

"Ultimate Realm Level Two. Not bad, not bad."

Dorian surveyed Jared with an air of arrogance, sneering as he asked, "So, you're Jared Chance?"

"Yes. Who are you?" Jared asked.

"The person who's going to end you." Dorian had barely finished speaking when his figure blurred, and he reached Jared.

Without hesitation, he made a move against the latter.

He needed to kill Jared as soon as possible and obtain the hundred thousand celestial crystals before making his way back to Twilight Imperial City lest things changed.

He closed the distance between them like lightning. But just as he was about to strike, Jared vanished from the spot like a phantom. His attack missed its mark, and a hint of astonishment flashed across his eyes.

“How could this be!”

Shock flooded Dorian. Immediately after, a sense of chill assailed him.

He spun around abruptly, only to see that Jared had already appeared behind him with a contemptuous smirk playing on his lips.

“Your speed truly disappoints me,” Jared commented softly.

Then, he shot his palm out, striking Dorian on the back squarely.

With a muffled grunt, Dorian went flying forward like an arrow out of the bow and hit the ground hard, dust billowing around him.

Witnessing that scene a near distance away, Orion and Cassian inhaled sharply, utterly astounded inwardly.

“That’s the power of Ultimate Realm Level Two?” Cassian murmured, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Dorian picked himself up from the ground, his face as dark as thunder and his blood boiling. He hadn’t expected to end up in such a wretched state before Jared, and that only added to his frustration.

His attack earlier was effortlessly neutralized by the man, and he didn’t even have a chance to mount a counterattack.

“Dare you come again?”

Jared smirked, his eyes sparkling with a provocative glint.

“How dare you!” Dorian’s face was contorted with rage as he seethed silently.

He knew he was no match for Jared, but he absolutely refused to accept defeat so easily. Thus, he took a deep breath, mobilized all his spiritual energy, and braced himself to launch another attack.

“Hmph! How ridiculous.” Jared shook his head. His figure blurred, and he once appeared in front of Dorian. Spiritual energy condensed at his hand before the limb transformed into a ray of light that shot right at Dorian.

“Stay away from me!” Dorian retreated in terror, but he simply couldn’t escape. Jared’s speed was shockingly fast, plunging him into despair in an instant.

“Is this the outcome you desired?” Jared sneered. The light in his hand promptly burst forth, heading straight for Dorian’s heart.