A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4718

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4718 – "Father, Jared did this to me, so you have to avenge me!" Dorian exclaimed.

"Avenge you?" Corrado's eyes widened in disbelief. "Have you no shame? You, a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator, were beaten to the point of coughing blood by someone merely at the Ultimate Realm Level Two. And you still have the audacity to talk about revenge? Get out of my sight and go reflect on your actions at Reflection Cliff! Apart from the essential medical supplies you need for your recovery, don't expect any other resources to be sent your way!"

Upon hearing this, Dorian was dumbfounded and quickly exclaimed, "Father, this is unfair, so unfair! Catalina, she-"

"Take him away!"

Corrado waved his hand dismissively.

Just as Fraser was about to pull Dorian away, Dorian suddenly stood up and roared, "Father, even if Jared beat me up and you chose not to seek revenge, that's fine. But he insulted my mother! Shouldn't you intervene?"

Corrado's brow furrowed. "Did he insult your mother? What did he say?"

"Jared was utterly outrageous. He hit me, and while you might not seek revenge for me, he even said he would play with Mother. You can't possibly ignore that, right?" Dorian said.

Boom!

Corrado's aura abruptly exploded from him, which was swiftly followed by his palm forcefully slamming onto the stone table in front of him.

The stone table was instantly reduced to dust, vanishing without a trace!

"He had the audacity to utter such words? He even dared to..." Corrado found himself too furious to continue speaking. He gasped for air, then turned to Fraser. "Fraser, take some men and bring me Jared immediately!"

"Father, about Jared, he-"

"Shut up! I'm ordering you to bring him to me immediately!" Corrado's eyes were blazing with anger.

Seeing the situation, Fraser didn't dare to say anything else. He quickly turned around and left.

Upon witnessing the situation, Dorian couldn't help but chuckle. He knew for certain that Jared was in for some bad luck!

After all, Corrado was famously devoted to his wife. The fact that Jared would dare to utter such disrespectful words about her was something Corrado would never let slide!

"Get out!"

Watching the smug expression on Dorian's face, Corrado roared in anger.

Dorian shuddered, then with Ravenna's support, he left the main hall.

"Emperor Lantz, calm your anger. There might be some misunderstanding here."

At that moment, Infinides emerged from behind the main hall.

"Abbot Infinides, just what sort of man did you pick for Lina? He has absolutely no decorum at all! H-He even wants to play with his mother-in-law! What has the world come to!"

Corrado was so upset that he was embarrassed to even voice it out.

"Emperor Lantz, I believe that even if Jared said those words, he must have spoken them without being aware of the full situation. I urge you to think twice. Lina is constantly thinking about Jared, day and night. Please don't let her heart be broken."

Infinides was advising Corrado, pleading with him not to act impulsively and end up killing Jared.

Even though Jared was quite impressive now that even a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator was no match for him, when faced with Corrado, Jared was still as insignificant as an ant. Corrado could crush him with just one hand!

Moreover, how could Jared, a mere Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator, possibly contend with the immense power that was Twilight Imperial City?

"Abbot Infinides, whether it's a misunderstanding or not, once we bring that young man here, I'll make sure he experiences some hardship before we talk further. Messing around with someone else's mother at such a young age is just intolerable. For Lina's sake, I must teach Jared a lesson!"

Corrado was genuinely furious. Even if he didn't kill Jared, he was determined to teach him a lesson!

Upon seeing the situation, Infinides no longer tried to persuade Corrado. As long as he didn't kill Jared, it was fine. As for teaching Jared a lesson and making him suffer a bit, that was perfectly normal.

Right now, Infinides was simply hoping that Jared would avoid any conflict with Fraser.

If those two started fighting, things would surely get lively. But if they accidentally hurt each other, the misunderstandings would only deepen!

Infinides prayed in his mind, That brat better behave and follow along. I hope, for his sake, that he'll keep his snarky comments to himself!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4719 – At Allardland, Jared was sitting with Octavion.

Jared had very limited knowledge of the hidden forces within the Ethereal Realm and the Celestial Stairway.

Hence, he hoped to spend more time with Octavion, to further understand these hidden forces of the Ethereal Realm, as well as the Celestial Stairway.

Then there was the fact that Allardland was surrounded by numerous formidable forces watching eagerly for a chance to strike. Jared, for the time being, couldn't leave!

Once he had dealt with his affairs in Allardland, Jared was planning on heading to Twilight Imperial City to explain things.

He hadn't expected things to turn out this way either.

"Right now, there are probably no less than ten Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators around Allardland. These people are definitely all coming for you. After all, celestial crystals are truly vital for those at that cultivation level," Octavion slowly said.

Jared let out a helpless laugh. "These people really don't think things through. Even if celestial crystals are crucial resources to them, can they genuinely trust the Tenth Hall to keep

their promise? What if they kill me and the Tenth Hall doesn't give them the celestial crystals? Wouldn't that be a complete waste of their time and energy?"

"That's why these people didn't act immediately; they're all waiting too. However, human nature is greedy. I believe it won't take long before they lose their patience and then take action against you. The reward of a hundred thousand celestial crystals is the sort of temptation that could drive one mad. In the end, they're definitely going to take the gamble. The losing scenario would be that killing you would have been nothing more than a waste of time. However, if they win the gamble and the Tenth Hall really does hand over the celestial crystals, it would be a game changer for these cultivators. Countless cultivators get stuck in the Ultimate Realm and are unable to break through to the Immortal Realm even till the end of their lives!" Octavion told Jared.

"They're just at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. If one comes, I'll slay one. If two comes, I'll slay them both!"

Jared simply didn't care!

"What if ten of them attacked together? How much chance do you think you have to win?" Octavion asked.

"Well..." Jared fell silent.

He probably didn't stand a chance at all.

"Had you not revealed your true capabilities from the start, perhaps these people wouldn't have joined forces. But a lot of people saw you beating up Dorian. They won't dare to trouble you alone, so they'll surely band together. The number of powerful individuals gathering around Allardland is increasing, and potentially, so will the number of alliances. If things continue this way, you could find yourself trapped here."

Octavion glanced at Jared with a hint of amusement.

The implication was clear-Jared had become overly arrogant, thinking that fighting a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator was akin to battling a mere child.

While Jared's actions did indeed make him the center of attention, it also served as a wakeup call to everyone around him. They wouldn't dare to challenge him to a one-on-one fight anymore.

Jared asked, "Are you suggesting that I should leave Allardland right now?"

Octavion nodded. "That's right. Take advantage of the current situation where there aren't that many powerful individuals yet and they have not fully united to leave. Find a secluded place to hide."

"I'm not leaving. It's a bit safer to hide in Allardland!" Jared shook his head.

He knew that Arthur had blessed Allardland with thousands of years of prosperity, so no one would dare to recklessly make a move against Allardland.

No sooner had Jared's words fallen than the sky above Allardland started to ripple. Then, a surge of righteous energy began to spread outward!

"An Immortal Realm expert?"

Unconsciously, Octavion found himself gazing up at the sky.

Jared also furrowed his brows, his face taking on a somewhat grim expression.

An expert in the Ultimate Realm Level Nine was someone Jared could easily dismiss. However, when it came to someone from the Immortal Realm, that was something Jared simply couldn't afford to ignore!

"Well, things just got interesting. Who would've thought that even among the experts of the Immortal Realm, there would be fools who actually believe in the Tenth Hall's Decree of Execution?"

Octavion turned to Jared with a laugh.

Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, he left Octavion's room with a grave expression on his face.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4720 – In the void above Allardland was Fraser. Fraser had come with his men, acting under his father's orders to escort Jared to Twilight Imperial City.

To the left of Fraser was an old man dressed in a plaid robe and leaning on a cane. His hair was a wild mess, presenting a rather peculiar sight.

To the right of Fraser was a younger man dressed in a black robe, standing tall and straight. His features were veiled with an aura of ruthlessness, exuding an intense sense of oppression.

The elderly man was known as Theobauld Donnet, while the young man was named Salathiell Crekett. Both of them were like Fraser's bodyguards, much like Leftblind and Rightblind were personally responsible for ensuring Catalina's safety.

Fraser's appearance sent a slight shudder through the powerful figures surrounding Allardland, causing them to promptly distance themselves from the area.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Fraser stood overlooking Allardland beneath his feet.

"Prince Fraser, if you're reluctant to take action, shall we assist you by bringing out Jared?" Theobauld quietly asked Fraser.

Fraser didn't respond, merely continued to gaze at the city beneath his feet in silence.

"Theobauld, hold your tongue. Allardland is surrounded by numerous experts, yet not a single one dares to make a move. It's clear that there's more to this city than meets the eye!" Salathiell said.

"As if! The current king is nothing more than an Ultimate Realm Level Eight cultivator. I alone am more than enough to stand against Allardland," Theobauld scoffed coldly, not at all afraid of Bernard.

"Even if you could handle Allardland, could you really defeat Jared? He's the one who left Prince Dorian coughing up blood after all. He's merely at the Ultimate Realm Level Two, yet he had Prince Dorian utterly defenseless. This young man definitely has a powerful backing," Salathiell stated.

"Prince Dorian is useless. If Prince Fraser were to step in, then Jared would be easily captured!" Theobauld said.

Fraser slowly turned his head, his gaze landing on Theobauld. His eyes were filled with stern reprimand.

Even though everyone knew that there was discord between him and Dorian, he would never allow these subordinates to disrespect or criticize his brother!

Feeling the intensity of Fraser's gaze, Theobauld was frightened into silence.

And so, the three of them quietly lingered in the skies above Allardland.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, suddenly there was a tremor in the void, followed swiftly by a terrifying wave of energy that swept over everything.

At the same time, a voice filled with disdain rang out, "You all want to get your hands on a hundred thousand celestial crystals, but you don't dare make a move. You're all so timid! Where's your dignity as a powerful cultivator? If none of you dare to act, I will!"

A shadowy figure, swift as lightning, dashed toward Allardland's imperial city, with its sights set directly on Jared!

Because this person was moving so quickly, it seemed as if the entire void was twisting and warping in response.

Seeing someone about to lay a hand on Jared, Fraser instantly followed suit.

He couldn't just stand by and watch as Jared was killed by someone else!

If that were the case, his little sister would surely despise him once she found out!

Just as Fraser was about to catch up, the shadowy figure had already dashed into the city.

However, the dark figure had barely entered the imperial city when a flash of white light suddenly streaked across the skies.

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a scream, the dark figure vanished in an instant!

The entire imperial city returned to tranquility, as if nothing had ever happened.

Everyone was stunned and could only stare in disbelief.

The scene was eerily quiet, so silent one could hear a pin drop!

In an instant, all the powerful individuals surrounding Allardland turned and fled without a hint of hesitation. Only Fraser and his two companions remained suspended mid-air.

Swallowing hard, Salathiell spoke up. "Theobauld, did... did you see a person? That shadowy figure seemed to be more powerful than both of us."

"I... I didn't see clearly. I just heard a whoosh, and then... the person was gone!"

Cold sweat was trickling down Theobauld's forehead.

Just moments ago, he was confidently claiming he could handle Allardland, not giving it a second thought or showing any concern.

And what about now?

Someone stronger than him had just entered the imperial city, but before they could even get a good look at their attacker, they had completely vanished!