A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4756 – Jared was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed and said, "So, you're doing this for a reward? In that case, once we leave this place, I'll reward you with five thousand celestial crystals!"

"Only five thousand?"

"What's the matter? You don't want it?" Jared said with a laugh.

"Of course I do! Five hundred is still better than nothing!" Jaxon nodded repeatedly.

Orion and his companions, on the other hand, grew serious. Tennyson's strength was somewhat beyond their expectations!

Tennyson glanced disdainfully at everyone present and spoke with utter contempt. "You bunch of nobodies, you think you're worthy to challenge me?"

Jared stared icily at Tennyson, his Dragonslayer Sword in hand constantly resonating with a chorus of dragon roars.

"We'll know whether I can match you in a fight once I try it!"

All sorts of energy surged within Jared's body.

"Jared, why didn't you inform me about such a wonderful event? I had such a hard time looking for you!"

At that moment, Fraser's voice rang out, and shortly after, Fraser slowly made his entrance.

"Why are you here?" Jared asked, somewhat taken aback.

"I was afraid you'd hit... ahem, you might kill this guy too quickly, so let me do it instead!" Fraser answered with a smile.

"Fraser, you have to be careful! This guy is on a higher level than you!" Jared cautioned Fraser.

"I know, but if you can fight someone above your level, why can't I?"

Fraser had an arrogant look on his face.

Upon seeing this, Jared could only roll his eyes in exasperation. Even at this point, this guy was still putting on airs!

Tennyson looked at Fraser, his face cold as he said, "Prince Fraser, is Twilight Imperial City intending to make an enemy of the Celestial Palace?"

"Stop bringing up the Celestial Palace. You're nothing more than the lousiest of the ten halls. Do you really think you can represent the Celestial Palace?" Fraser sneered.

"Don't assume I fear Twilight Imperial City. If you provoke me, I won't hesitate to kill you too!"

Having been humiliated, Tennyson's face was seething with anger.

"Kill me? I'd like to see if you've got what it takes!"

After Fraser finished speaking, he spread his hand open.

A bolt of lightning suddenly materialized in the palm of Fraser's hand. Without a moment's hesitation, he hurled it into the sky!

The main hall instantly collapsed under the onslaught of the thunder and lightning.

Luckily, all these individuals were experts and were not harmed by the collapsing building.

In a mere moment, Fraser was enveloped in a surge of electricity, a terrifying aura of electric energy radiating around him in all directions!

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone in the Tenth Hall became solemn!

"Lightning nascence! Who knew Fraser still had some tricks up his sleeve!"

Upon seeing the lightning surrounding Fraser, Jared couldn't help but feel surprised.

No wonder Fraser had the audacity to fight Tennyson!

Beside Jared, Orion quietly remarked, "Mr. Chance, Prince Fraser is imbued with heavenly thunder, not just your ordinary lightning nascence. It was likely obtained from the Celestial Stairway."

"Heavenly thunder? Could there possibly be a lightning tribulation within the Celestial Stairway?" Jared exclaimed in surprise.

Jared had assumed that climbing the Celestial Stairway was supposed to allow one to ascend to the celestial realm without breaking through any cultivation levels. If there wasn't a breakthrough, then how could there be a lightning tribulation?

"Mr. Chance, the heavenly thunder is far more terrifying than any lightning tribulation. It appears at the end of every level of the Celestial Stairway! Only after braving the heavenly thunder can one advance to the next level. Judging by the heavenly thunder enveloping Prince Fraser, it seems like he has faced the fifth level's thunder. All these years, I've never

seen anyone manage to bring out the heavenly thunder from the Celestial Stairway. I can't even begin to guess what methods Prince Fraser employed!" Orion exclaimed in surprise.

Upon hearing this, Jared was immediately intrigued. If this heavenly thunder was even more terrifying than the lightning tribulation, could he, upon ascending the Celestial Stairway, possibly transform this heavenly thunder into his own nascence power too?

Jared watched as lightning surged around Fraser. Suddenly, he addressed Tennyson, "You're terrified of this heavenly thunder, aren't you? It'll strike you until you're falling apart..."

"I'm not scared at all!"

Tennyson let out a cold snort, his expression unchanged, seemingly unafraid of the so-called heavenly thunder that Fraser possessed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4757 – Suddenly, Fraser took a step forward, and in an instant, a surge of lightning erupted from within him, shooting up into the sky. In no time, the entire hall was blasted by streaks of lightning.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared and the others retreated, distancing themselves from the area of attack.

"Merely a minor trick..."

Tennyson gave a cold huff, following which he swept his hand, and an endless black blade materialized. The sky was filled with thunder and lightning, but the black blade cut right through them with ease.

A force of catastrophic power suddenly erupted!

The entire thunderstorm dissipated, and Fraser's figure was pushed back. He only managed to steady himself after dozens of steps.

Upon seeing the situation, a slight frown formed on the faces of Jared and the others.

"Fraser, you-"

Jared wanted to talk Fraser out of this again, but he didn't get to finish his sentence before Fraser transformed into a bolt of lightning, vanishing from his original spot in an instant!

Seeing that, Tennyson abruptly swung his black blade forward.

A beam of dark light suddenly descended from the sky, forcefully tearing through the void. The lightning that Fraser had transformed into was even directly shattered by this dark light!

Fraser's body was once again thrown backward, this time his face pale beyond compare!

As Tennyson flicked his wrist, the black blade in his hand transformed into a swirl of dark mist that began circling around him.

"What a fine spiritual tool!"

A look of envy filled Fraser's eyes.

It was evident that the black blade had the extraordinary ability to alter its form at will. This clearly indicated that the blade had a weapon soul, and more impressively, it had gained spiritual intelligence!

Tennyson looked at Fraser coldly. "Seems like the heavenly thunder from the Celestial Stairway is nothing special after all..."

"Fraser, are you holding up okay?" Jared asked Fraser.

"I won't die. I can hold on a bit longer, no problem!" Fraser spat fiercely, his gaze sternly fixed on Tennyson.

"All right then, hang in there. Let's take out the rest of the people from the Tenth Hall!" Jared said.

Fraser gave a nod, then transformed into a bolt of lightning once more, heading straight for Tennyson.

Seeing the situation, Jared shouted loudly, "Let's go wipe out the others in the Tenth Hall first!"

Upon hearing this, Orion and the others immediately sprang into action, heading straight for the members of the Tenth Hall.

Decanus furrowed his brows, raising his voice to command, "Pull yourselves together and eliminate this group of people, and Father will commend your efforts to the Celestial Palace!"

After Decanus finished speaking, he headed straight for Jared.

He understood the principle of cutting off the dragon's head to stop it.

These people were all brought here by Jared. If Jared was taken out, these people would naturally scatter!

Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword, watching as Decanus charged toward him. A laugh bubbled up within him!

"Kid, I was afraid of you before, allowing you to act high and mighty. But today, I'm going to teach you a lesson in humility!"

After Jared finished speaking, he swiftly swung his Dragonslayer Sword.

The blade sliced through the vast sky, its radiance resembling a dragon, and in an instant, it was bearing down on Decanus.

Although Decanus reacted swiftly, he was ultimately a step too late. The Dragonslayer Sword's sword energy ruthlessly severed his left arm, causing blood to gush out.

"Ah!"

Decanus let out a chilling scream, stumbling backward, his face instantly turning as pale as paper.

"Son!"

Upon witnessing the situation, Tennyson's eyes blazed with fury, his previously calm demeanor instantly evaporating.

With a sudden jolt, the black blade in his hand transformed into a streak of black lightning, heading straight for Jared!

"Jared, you're asking for death!"

Tennyson's voice boomed like thunder, making the entire main hall quiver.

Jared could sense the overwhelming murderous intent from Tennyson, causing a slight shiver in his heart. However, he did not retreat. Instead, he tightened his grip on the Dragonslayer Sword and advanced.

Clang!

The Dragonslayer Sword clashed with the black blade, producing a deafening sound of metal on metal.

Jared felt a numbness shoot through his arm, causing him to stagger back several steps.

However, Tennyson remained utterly unfazed, clearly demonstrating a strength far superior to Jared's.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4758 – "Mr. Chance, watch out!"

Upon witnessing the situation, Yelena immediately formed a seal with both hands, murmuring incantations under her breath.

In an instant, a formation unfolded beneath her feet. Countless runes flickered in the air, morphing into a curtain of light that enveloped Jared.

"Guardian of the Heavens!" Yelena bellowed. The power of the formation instantly bolstered Jared, causing his aura to surge and his defense to significantly strengthen.

Tennyson let out a cold huff. He swung his black blade once again, the black glow of the weapon sweeping over like a raging storm.

Leveraging the formation's power, Jared managed to barely withstand Tennyson's onslaught. Yet, with every clash, he could feel the terrifying force assaulting his body.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Dragonslayer Sword clashed relentlessly with the black blade, sparks flying in all directions. Jared's hand was already split open, blood trickling down the sword hilt, yet he continued to grit his teeth and persevere.

"Kid, if you can't handle it, let me have a go."

Vermilion Demon Lord suddenly spoke up.

"Hold it, Mr. Vermilion. I'm still hanging in there!" Jared answered.

The reason Jared was so confident in seeking trouble with the Tenth Hall was precisely due to Vermilion Demon Lord's existence!

In the end, left with no other choice, he allowed Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his body, unleashing a ruthless onslaught!

"Mr. Chance, hang in there!"

Yelena's voice echoed from behind, power ceaselessly flowing into Jared from the formation and aiding him in withstanding Tennyson's assault.

Finally, in a fierce clash, Tennyson's black blade let out a crisp sound, a crack appearing on its surface.

The expression on Tennyson's face shifted abruptly. Before he could react, the Dragonslayer Sword's sword energy was already bearing down on him once again.

Crack!

Under the fierce onslaught of the Dragonslayer Sword, the black blade finally succumbed and shattered completely!

"What!"

Tennyson stared in shock at the fragments of the black blade in his hand, his eyes filled with disbelief.

His cherished black blade, a spiritual tool which possessed a weapon soul, was astonishingly shattered by Jared's Dragonslayer Sword!

"Jared, how dare you destroy my spiritual tool!" Tennyson roared in fury.

His aura suddenly surged, astonishingly forming a hundred-foot tall apparition behind him! The apparition had a fierce face and wielded a giant axe, looking as if it was ready to destroy everything.

"God of Destruction!" Tennyson roared, controlling the apparition to swing the colossal axe in his hand with a force that could shatter the heavens and obliterate the earth.

Sensing the terrifying power, Jared felt a jolt of fear shoot through his heart. However, he didn't back down. Instead, he tightened his grip on the Dragonslayer Sword and bravely faced the attack head-on.

"The Power of Dragons!"

With a stern command, Jared unleashed a dazzling burst of golden light from his Dragonslayer Sword. A golden dragon, materializing from the sword, soared toward Tennyson's apparition.

Boom!

When the colossal dragon and the massive axe collided, it created a thunderous noise that shook the heavens and the earth. The entire hall trembled violently, as if the whole universe was on the verge of collapse at any moment.

The battle between Jared and Tennyson had reached a fever pitch, their powers clashing relentlessly, causing the entire space to shudder.

Yelena, on the other hand, was fully committed to maintaining the formation, assisting Jared in withstanding the onslaught from Tennyson.

In her heart, Yelena silently chanted, We must win!

The battle was still raging on, with no clear victor yet. But the resolve in Jared's eyes was growing stronger. He knew that this fight wasn't just for him, but for all those who trusted in him!

Orion and the others had followed him here, disregarding the danger. Even if these people were driven by their own interests, he still considered them friends for being willing to risk their lives fighting alongside him against the Tenth Hall!

Jared took a deep breath, feeling various forces surging wildly within him. The golden glow of his Dragonslayer Sword became even more dazzling.

He suddenly leapt, moving as swiftly as lightning, heading straight for Tennyson's apparition.

He was planning to face it head on!

Jared had now fortified his physical body, and with the protection of his Golem Body, coupled with Yelena's assistance, he knew that even if he had to confront danger head-on, his life would not be at risk!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4759 – Rumble...

Suddenly, everyone felt a series of terrifying shockwaves erupting from the center, causing all to reel back.

Tennyson's apparition exploded, transforming into a series of shockwaves.

Jared was also forced to continually retreat, his body feeling as if it were being pushed back by a massive mountain!

Upon seeing the situation, Yelena continuously used her magic to halt Jared's movements. By now, she was already drenched in cold sweat.

The moment Jared managed to steady himself, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand once more.

Bang!

The sword's light shattered, and once again, Jared was sent flying backward. Even with all his might, he was unable to defeat Tennyson!

The moment Jared was sent flying, he was enveloped by a gentle force that instantly stabilized his body.

Jared knew this was Yelena's doing.

If it hadn't been for Yelena's assistance, Jared would have probably not lasted this long in the fight against Tennyson!

Tennyson's expression was grave, the earlier disdain nowhere to be found. His right hand was severely cracked, with fresh blood continuously gushing out!

Tennyson cast a cold glance toward Yelena, his gaze filled with disgust and murderous intent.

Had it not been for the assistance of this woman by his side, perhaps Jared would have lost long ago!

"What exactly is your relationship with Jared? Why are you helping him so much?" Tennyson asked Yelena.

Yelena gave a slight smile. "He provides the funds while I risk my life-that's the nature of our relationship!"

"He hired you with money?"

Tennyson was taken aback for a moment, then quickly glanced at the others and asked, "And all of you too?"

The others didn't speak, but they all nodded.

Who among them hadn't taken Jared's celestial crystals?

"How much resources did Jared expend to convince you to come after the Tenth Hall?" Tennyson asked.

He was genuinely curious just how substantial the benefits were that made these people dare to risk opposing his Tenth Hall!

"Ten thousand celestial crystals..." Jaxon stated.

"Ten thousand celestial crystals?" Tennyson was briefly stunned, then he burst out laughing.

"Hilarious! Are ten thousand celestial crystals really enough to make you risk your lives for him? I can offer each of you twenty thousand celestial crystals, and all you have to do is leave the Tenth Hall. The celestial crystals will be transferred to you immediately!"

Upon hearing those words, everyone, including Orion, was shocked.

"Stop trying to sow discord. No matter what you offer, it's pointless. We could never just abandon Jared!"

Fraser knew that Tennyson was using celestial crystals to dissolve their unity. Thus, he quickly spoke up!

Since Fraser thought of Jared as his brother-in-law, there was no way he would leave just for twenty thousand celestial crystals!

Tennyson didn't pay any attention to Fraser. Instead, his gaze landed on Yelena. "Think about it. As long as you stop helping Jared, I'll give you twenty thousand celestial crystals right away. If you help me, I'll give you thirty thousand..."

Tennyson knew that the presence of Yelena, an array master, indeed affected his performance.

Jared cast a glance at Yelena. He, too, was curious about what choice Yelena would make.

After all, they hadn't known each other for long. Their union was merely a result of mutual benefits!

"I'm a person of principles. Since I've accepted Mr. Chance's celestial crystals, I am obligated to help him through and through!" Yelena said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Jared was instantly filled with gratitude toward Yelena. He gave her a thumbs up and said, "That's fantastic, Ms. Hans..."

Tennyson furrowed his brows, his teeth grinding audibly in frustration.

"Lord of the Tenth Hall, is what you're saying true?" At that moment, the three black-robed cultivators directed their question toward Tennyson.

"Of course. I've always been a man of my word. As long as you don't assist Jared and leave the Tenth Hall, I will instantly deliver the twenty thousand celestial crystals to you!" Tennyson assured them confidently.

"Didn't you say thirty thousand just now?" one of them queried.

"That's only if you help me kill Jared," said Tennyson.

"Give us the celestial crystals first, then we'll take action," one of the figures cloaked in black instructed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4760 – "Did you three take Mr. Chance's celestial crystals? Is this some kind of treachery?"

Upon seeing the situation, Orion furrowed his brows as he addressed the three cultivators who were in black robes.

After all, these three individuals were brought in by Orion. However, even Orion was unaware of their true identities.

"Everyone has their own ambitions. I hope you would understand, my friend, that the allure of thirty thousand celestial crystals was simply too hard to resist!"

One of the cultivators in black robes spoke up.

"If you dare to oppose Mr. Chance, then you're opposing me. If that's the case, don't blame me for being rude!"

Orion's face darkened as he was ready to take action against those three.

Cassian and Yelena were both ready to make their move. Since they had different principles and couldn't get along together, they were left with no choice but to become enemies.

However, Jared reached out to stop Orion, his face calm as he said, "Men will do anything to succeed. Their aid to me was due to the celestial crystals, and their assistance to Tenth Hall was also for the celestial crystals.

Naturally, they would side with whoever offered more. There's nothing wrong with that."

"Mr. Chance, they took your celestial crystals first," Orion declared indignantly.

"I know. If they choose to betray, then so be it. Everyone has their own choices to make. They took my celestial crystals, yet refused to work for me, but I won't hold it against them."

Jared spoke with considerable poise.

Jared said this with the intention of making Orion and others utterly devoted to him.

After all, Jared was so magnanimous toward those who had betrayed him. Those like them, who followed Jared, could only expect to receive even more in return.

Observing the situation, the overlord of Tenth Hall, Tennyson, on the side let out a subtle chuckle. "What a fitting phrase, 'Men will do anything to succeed.' I quite like this saying. I'll give you the celestial crystals right now!"

After Tennyson finished speaking, he tossed out an item pouch. It contained ninety thousand celestial crystals, just enough for the three black-robed cultivators to have thirty thousand each.

The moment the three cultivators in black robes got their hands on the celestial crystals, they immediately turned their attention to Jared and his companions.

Orion and his companions were on high alert, ready to act at any moment.

"Since you've taken the money, isn't it time to make your move?"

Tennyson urged the three black-robed cultivators.

One of the cultivators dressed in black robes reached into his chest, seemingly about to draw a weapon.

However, when the robed cultivator took his hand out of his robe, there was no weapon. Instead, he was holding an item pouch.

Immediately, he tossed it to Jared.

This scene left everyone utterly taken aback.

"Mr. Chance," he began, "my buddies and I took thirty thousand celestial crystals from you. Now, we are returning fifty thousand. Consider it the price we pay for breaking our promise.

Although the overlord of Tenth Hall doesn't have much to offer, he does have the backing of Tenth Hall. We three brothers would rather not offend Tenth Hall. We hope you can understand, Mr. Chance!"

The cultivator in the black robe spoke.

"I understand!" Jared nodded in agreement.

"If there's any other way you could use our help, Mr. Chance, my two buddies and I would absolutely not hesitate to assist. However, for today, we must take our leave!"

After speaking, the three black-robed cultivators walked away without looking back.

"My celestial crystals! My celestial crystals!"

Seeing the situation, Tennyson hastily roared out.

"My Lord, not only are you lacking in strength, but your mind isn't particularly sharp either!"

Jared gave a casual smile.

"D*mn it..." Tennyson was so furious that his face turned beet red.

"My Lord, does your offer still stand? I've suddenly taken a fancy to the celestial crystals too!"

Orion playfully asked Tennyson.

The latter's eyes narrowed slightly, his aura exploding to its peak. The temperature around him dropped even further, reaching the freezing point.

"All of you... D*mn you... D*mn you! D*mn you..."

Tennyson cursed three times in a row.

It was clear that he was truly infuriated.

"I think you're the one who should be d*mned," said Fraser. Seeing Jared, he continued, "Jared, what are you waiting for? Kill this guy already. If anyone else from Celestial Palace dares to seek revenge, we at Twilight Imperial City have your back!"