

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4761 – Jared glanced at Fraser and gave a faint smile. “Well, then. Watch how I eradicate Tenth Hall!”

After Jared finished speaking, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand vanished in an instant, only to be replaced by the Divine Bow.

Jared had finally decided to put it to use.

It was important to understand that Jared rarely showcased the Divine Bow. He feared that if people coveted this divine weapon, it could potentially bring harm to himself.

It was said that a person’s talent or treasure would arouse the envy of others, courting trouble. However, Jared was now invincible, so he wasn’t worried about anyone coveting his Divine Bow anymore.

With the emergence of the Divine Bow, the atmosphere within the grand hall suddenly escalated to a point of extreme tension.

The bow shimmered with a subtle blue glow as if it held the power of the stars within. Each flicker was enough to set one’s heart racing.

Upon seeing the Divine Bow in Jared’s grasp, everyone was taken aback, their astonishment palpable. Orion and the rest couldn’t help but retreat continuously, fearing they might get injured by the Divine Bow.

“Divine Bow? You actually possess such a sacred item!”

The disbelief in Tennyson’s voice was palpable; he was well aware of the formidable reputation of the Divine Bow, a terrifying entity capable of slaying celestials and demons.

Jared clutched the Divine Bow tightly, his gaze burning intensely. It was as if the strength within him had started to surge and boil over at that moment.

He took a deep breath, adjusting his stance, readying himself to deliver a lethal blow.

“Today, you’ll get a taste of the mighty power of the Divine Bow!”

With a low growl, Jared gathered all his strength into his right hand, pulling back the bowstring. It was as if the air itself had frozen in that moment.

Upon seeing the situation, Tennyson dared not take it lightly. He quickly concentrated all his spiritual energy, forming a substantial shield around himself, effectively sealing himself within.

He was well aware that this was not child's play. This arrow, even with the slightest negligence, could lead to irreparable consequences.

Swoosh!

A brilliant blue light streaked across the sky, accompanied by a deafening sonic boom, heading straight for Tennyson's shield.

Wherever the arrow flew, it seemed as if space itself was torn apart, leaving behind shocking crevices.

Boom!

The collision between the arrow and the shield produced a deafening roar.

Under the force of the arrow's impact, the shield unexpectedly began to tremble violently, ripples spreading across its surface.

The expression on Tennyson's face changed drastically. He had never imagined that the power of the Divine Bow could be so terrifying.

He poured every ounce of his strength into maintaining the shield, but the terrifying force continued to gnaw at it relentlessly, subjecting him to an unprecedented level of pressure.

"Again!"

Jared didn't give Tennyson a chance to catch his breath. Once again, he drew his bowstring, ready to unleash a second arrow.

This time, he gave it his all. The blue glow on the arrow was even more dazzling as if it was about to illuminate the entire grand hall.

"No!" Tennyson cried out in terror, fully aware that he could no longer withstand such an assault.

However, the arrow was already upon him, leaving him with no choice but to make a desperate attempt. He concentrated all his spiritual energy into his fists, hoping to physically counter this single arrow.

Boom!

The collision between the arrow and Tennyson's fists unleashed a power that shook the heavens and earth.

This time, the shield finally gave way, shattering dramatically.

The power was so terrifying that it sent Tennyson flying backward. He tumbled several times in mid-air before crashing heavily onto the ground.

As he struggled to rise, he noticed his right arm was a bloody mess, clearly wounded from the residual force of an arrow.

Shock and fear were clearly etched on his face. He never imagined that he would be so thoroughly beaten by an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator.

In the midst of Tennyson's shock, Jared drew his bow once again. However, this time, his target was not Tennyson.

This time, astonishingly, over a dozen arrows were fired straight away.

All the cultivators from Tenth Hall were targeted by a single arrow, especially Decanus, who was eyed by three arrows.

Jared had given his word to Octavion, promising not to undermine Tennyson's authority. This was a plédge from Jared, and he was certainly going to honor it.

However, Jared had never stated that he wouldn't kill Octavion's younger brother, Decanus.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4762 – This rascal was utterly infuriating, always strolling around with a lollipop in his mouth, acting as if no one else existed in his world.

Especially in Allardland, Jared could never forget that arrogant demeanor.

Today, he was determined to give this little brat a taste of what fear really was.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Over a dozen arrows were swiftly launched, causing a panic among the numerous cultivators of Tenth Hall. Even their leader couldn't withstand the power ver of the Divine Bow; it was impossible for them to resist.

One by one, their expressions drastically changed as they began to unleash all their power, forming a series of protective shields.

The arrows pierced through the shield, swiftly striking a cultivator from the Tenth Hall. With this single shot, the cultivator astonishingly transformed into a wisp of blue smoke and vanished.

His divine soul dispersed, leaving not even a corpse behind. This clearly demonstrated the immense power of the Divine Bow.

"F*ck! That's too impressive..."

Orion and the others looked on, their faces filled with shock.

Decanus was surrounded by three arrows, his face showing a mix of horror and despair.

“Father, save me... Save me...”

Decanus was scared out of his wits, even dropping the lollipop he had in his mouth onto the ground.

Tennyson furrowed his brows, and his body transformed into a fleeting shadow in an instant, striking fiercely against those three arrows.

His eldest son had passed away; he simply couldn't afford to let anything happen to his younger son.

“Jared, you just focus on dealing with Tennyson. As for the other minor characters, I will take care of them for you!”

After Fraser finished speaking, he headed straight toward the group of cultivators of the Tenth Hall.

Although Fraser couldn't beat the overlord of the Tenth Hall, he found it quite easy to handle the underlings.

Upon seeing the situation, Orion and the others joined Fraser, launching an attack on the cultivators from the Tenth Hall.

Jared held the Divine Bow, his gaze casually falling upon Tennyson.

“I have to engage in close combat!”

Seeing the Divine Bow in Jared's hand, Tennyson also began to feel a sense of panic.

He knew that only by engaging Jared in close combat could he prevent Jared from using the Divine Bow.

With this thought, Tennyson transformed into a fleeting shadow, hurtling toward Jared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Tennyson relentlessly rained down blows, not giving Jared a moment's respite.

With this, it was simply impossible for Jared to unleash the Divine Bow.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared put away his Divine Bow, simultaneously employing his Sacred Light Fist. He then exchanged blows with Tennyson.

Explosions echoed continuously all around.

Jared had enhanced his physical strength using the secret techniques of the celestials. Coupled with his indestructible Golem Body and the continuous deployment of formations around him by Yelena, Tennyson was unable to do anything to Jared for the time being.

The more Tennyson thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He was, after all, a dignified Immortal Realm cultivator, a being who had the power to command the clouds and rain with a mere wave of his hand.

At that moment, however, he was helpless against an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator.

This was absolutely ludicrous, the epitome of absurdity.

At that moment, Tennyson was feeling incredibly frustrated. Jared's Sacred Light Fist was by no means weak. Coupled with his terrifying physical body, it was nothing short of a nightmare.

However, the idea of Jared defeating the overlord of Tenth Hall in a short amount of time was simply unrealistic.

After all, dealing with an Immortal Realm being, whose power greatly surpassed Jared's, was no easy feat. The fact that Jared could keep up with Tennyson and fight him to this point was already incredibly impressive.

However, Jared wasn't in a rush. He had made a promise to Octavion that he wouldn't kill Tennyson, so all he needed to do was keep the overlord occupied. This would allow Fraser and the others to eliminate all of the Tenth Hall's followers.

Once everyone from Tenth Hall had perished, leaving only Tennyson, he would be in no position to stir up any trouble anymore.

Of course, Tennyson was well aware of Jared's intentions, which only served to increase his anxiety.

"Brat, this is what you're forcing me to do..."

Suddenly, the expression on the face of Tennyson turned menacing. A terrifying aura swept across the surroundings. At the same time, his entire being began to transform.

Boom!

Tennyson's aura surged once again.

Jared was slightly taken aback, his eyebrows furrowing as he questioned, "Aren't these celestials all part of the human race? How did they turn into monsters?"

"Be careful, Mr. Chance. This guy is a beast hybrid. He must be a fusion of the beast race genes!"

Upon witnessing the situation, Yelena hastily warned Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4763 – Jared looked at Tennyson’s disgusting appearance and was momentarily at a loss for words.

These so-called celestials... These arrogant characters turned out to be nothing special behind the scenes.

“Today, I want all of you to die...”

Once Tennyson had exposed his ugliest side, as a member of the celestials, he couldn’t allow any living soul to witness it.

Therefore, everyone here had to die.

Upon seeing Tennyson charging toward him, Jared instantaneously unsheathed his Dragonslayer Sword, swiftly striking with a single slash.

Bang!

Tennyson charged recklessly, his sword light shattering. Jared was directly blasted away, flying a hundred feet. Even his Golem Body also revealed cracks.

Jared’s brows slightly furrowed. He quickly took advantage of the distance he had created, sheathed his Dragonslayer Sword, and once again drew out his Divine Bow.

However, Jared knew that this might be the last time he could use the Divine Bow. With his current strength, he simply couldn’t manage to draw the bow so frequently.

Jared slowly drew the bowstring. The marked aura surged within him like a tidal wave, and a golden arrow slowly materialized on top of the Divine Bow.

For the final blow, Jared had to give it his all.

Swish!

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A streak of golden light shot out.

Bang!

The golden arrow shot straight toward Tennyson, but the moment it hit, it shattered into dust. The immense recoil forced Jared to retreat hundreds of feet once again.

The moment Jared stepped back, Tennyson had already sprung into action. What followed was a powerful punch thrown down.

Bang!

The void abruptly twisted and contorted, and Jared's body slammed heavily onto the ground, plunging a hundred meters deep into the earth.

"Mr. Chance...."

Yelena was taken aback, her face drained of color. In her panic, she quickly deployed her formation, weaving a web around Tennyson to envelop his body. Her intention was clear – to prevent Tennyson from launching another attack on Jared.

Upon hearing Yelena's voice, Fraser turned his head. When he saw Jared being smashed into the ground, his face was filled with rage and murderous intent.

"D*mn it! How dare you hurt Jared? I'm going to fight you to the end..."

Fraser transformed into a streak of light, fiercely charging toward Tennyson.

The latter was entangled in a web of silk, immobilized and struck by Fraser.

Bang!

With a resounding boom, Tennyson remained unmoved. However, Fraser was blasted away, his body riddled with cracks and blood gushing from his mouth.

Fraser opened his Storage Ring, shoving handfuls of pills into his mouth.

At this point in time, he no longer cared about conserving resources.

After repelling Fraser, Tennyson lightly struggled and directly broke free from Yelena's formation.

Then, he strode off toward Jared's direction.

"Your Highness, stop him..."

Upon seeing the situation, Yelena quickly called out to Fraser.

Fraser's brow furrowed, his teeth clenched tightly, a grim resolve in his heart. "Catalina, if I die, it'll be in the attempt to save your man.

Remember to honor my memory..."

Once again, Fraser was surrounded by a surge of lightning, transforming himself into a bolt of electricity, and he charged toward Tennyson.

He had to hold off Tennyson, buying some breathing space for Jared.

"How impudent..."

Tennyson scoffed coldly, then promptly unleashed a punch.

Boom!

The electricity enveloping Fraser shattered instantly, sending him flying through the air. He landed heavily on the ground, coughing up a great deal of blood.

Upon seeing the situation, Yelena hastily cast a spell, but she was utterly unable to halt Tennyson's relentless advance.

After his transformation, this monster's strength incredibly skyrocketed!

In a hundred-meter-deep pit, Jared wiped a smear of fresh blood from the corner of his mouth. There was no fear in his eyes, only an intensified will to fight.

"Brat, it seems like you can't handle this any longer. Let me have my turn..."

Vermilion Demon Lord spoke to Jared.

"I can still fight. We'll talk later!"

With a swift leap, Jared directly jumped out of the hundred-meter-deep pit.

"If your physical body were to be damaged, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to inhabit and assist you!"

Vermilion Demon Lord hastily spoke to Jared.

However, Jared paid no attention. Instead, he held the Dragonslayer Sword, gazing intently at Tennyson.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4764 – Just as Jared had barely leaped out of the deep pit, he was suddenly ambushed by an extremely dangerous presence.

In a rush, Jared spun around, brandishing his sword, only to find there was no one behind him.

Psst!

While Jared was lost in thought, a sharp blade surprisingly pierced into his back.

"Uh...."

Jared stared at the blade that had pierced through his body, momentarily stunned.

With Golem Body, coupled with his own abnormally resilient physical body, who could possibly pierce through his body so effortlessly?

“It’s over. It’s over...”

With a look of helplessness, Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

Jared’s physical body was destroyed, leaving him unable to possess anyone else.

“Mr. Chance...”

When Yelena and Orion saw that Jared was unexpectedly ambushed, they were all frantic.

If Jared were to have died, they would have had no objections to battling against Tenth Hall with all their might.

Jared was their financial backer. He couldn’t die.

Upon seeing the situation, Fraser was seething with rage. “How dare you ambush Jared,” he roared, “I’ll wipe out your entire family!”

Ignoring his own injuries, Fraser instantly appeared beside Jared.

Just as everyone was rushing toward Jared, a dragon’s roar echoed within him, followed by the draconic essence on his chest flashing incessantly.

The Golden Dragon slowly emerged from Jared’s body. The wounds on Jared’s body healed at a visibly rapid pace. His previously cracked Golem Body was also completely restored.

The Golden Dragon coiled around Jared’s body, its draconic energy enveloping him. Upon witnessing this scene, everyone was utterly astounded.

Neither Fraser nor Orion and the others could have anticipated that a golden dragon would emerge from within Jared.

Not far from Jared, a translucent elderly man was also wearing an expression of surprise and confusion.

The elderly man was none other than the one who had ambushed Jared, referred to as Elder Seren by Tennyson. His status was even higher than that of Tennyson.

“The Tenth Hall actually has a backup. This is going to be troublesome...”

Observing Seren’s appearance, Orion spoke with a solemn expression.

When Tennyson saw Seren, he also showed the utmost respect and said, “I hope you won’t hold it against me for disturbing your peaceful cultivation, Elder Seren!”

Even Tennyson, despite his beastly transformation, wouldn’t dare to show the slightest disrespect toward Seren.

Seren didn't pay any attention to Tennyson. Instead, he was intently staring at Jared. "No wonder... No wonder I couldn't figure out your origins..."

Jared was staring intently at Seren. "Was it you who ambushed me just now, you old fart?"

"That wasn't a sneak attack. I was just predicting your location!"

Seren gave a faint smile.

"Predict your a*s..." Fraser cursed in anger, immediately throwing a punch.

In the sky, several streaks of lightning suddenly flashed, thunderously heading toward Seren.

In the instant when the thunderbolt struck, the body of Seren astonishingly vanished into thin air.

By the time everyone had a clear view, Seren had surprisingly moved from his original position. With just a casual sidestep, he effortlessly evaded Fraser's attack.

Fraser was taken aback, and then he threw a series of punches. This time, a barrage of thunder and lightning came crashing down, enveloping Seren.

He was eager to see how that old man could possibly evade this time.

However, who could have known? Over a dozen bolts of lightning struck down, yet amazingly, Seren was able to weave through them all. Using the gaps in time, he managed to avoid being hit by a single bolt.

At this moment, Fraser was utterly dumbfounded.

Not only was he stunned, but everyone else was too.

Even Jared found himself staring at Seren in disbelief, his eyes filled with astonishment.

Jared couldn't understand. How on earth had this guy managed to dodge?

Even if it were merely a matter of speed, it would still be impossible for him to dodge over a dozen bolts of lightning within such a limited space.

"Who would have thought that in a dump like the Tenth Hall, there'd be someone who masters the Law of Divination?"

Vermilion Demon Lord began to speak.

"The Law of Divination?" Jared blinked in confusion. "Mr. Vermilion, what exactly is this Law of Divination?"

“He’s predicting the future, things that haven’t even happened yet, and he can foresee them,” explained Vermilion Demon Lord. “The reason he just claimed to have anticipated your location was because he used the art of divination, knowing what you were about to do next. For this very reason, he could effortlessly evade the attack. After all, he already knew what you were planning to do and had prepared in advance!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4765 – “D*mn it...” Jared couldn’t help but curse.

He didn’t expect there would be such an impressive figure in the Tenth Hall.

Tennyson, who was standing before him, was drenched in blood, his face contorted in a gruesome expression, emanating an eerie yet powerful aura.

Behind Tennyson, only Decanus and two cultivators from the Tenth Hall remained, all of whom were gravely wounded.

Under normal circumstances, with a bit more effort, the remaining individuals from Tenth Hall could have been eliminated.

Who would have known that Tennyson had the ability to transform into a beast, and within the Tenth Hall, there were people who could master the Law of Divination?

This was a bit of a miscalculation.

“Jared, perhaps we should retreat. A wise man is able to adapt to different circumstances. Once we return to Twilight Imperial City, I’ll gather more people!”

Fraser spoke to Jared.

Just moments ago, after throwing a series of punches that didn’t even manage to harm a single hair on the opponent, Fraser was left somewhat dumbfounded.

Setting aside the formidable power of Tennyson after his transformation, with this old man here, they’d probably still be unable to do anything.

There was absolutely no chance of winning.

“Do you think we can leave?” Jared asked.

Taken aback, Fraser immediately fell silent.

“You’re planning to leave?” Tennyson sneered coldly, “This is not an inn. You can’t just come and go as you please!”

“Quenric, regardless of your current status, you’re still a part of the Tenth Hall. Can you really just stand by and watch as it falls to ruin without feeling anything?”

At that moment, Seren spoke into the void with a chillingly cold expression on his face.

As his voice echoed, the void quivered. Quenric, accompanying the frail old man, gradually made their appearance.

Quenric could afford to disregard Tennyson's reputation, but when Seren spoke up, he dared not ignore him.

Just a moment ago, Quenric had been secretly observing the situation. Even though the people of the Tenth Hall had suffered heavy casualties, Quenric had no intention of stepping in to help.

"Elder Seren, I had just returned to the Tenth Hall. The overlord had ordered me to take revenge on Jared, but I had been unable to find him. Who would have thought this young man actually dared to lead an attack on the Tenth Hall? Such audacity!"

With a face full of smiles, Quenric spoke to Seren.

"Quenric, are you insulting me?" asked Seren, his face cold and stern.

"No, no. How could you say such a thing, Elder Seren?"

Quenric repeatedly waved his hands.

"Have you forgotten what I do for a living, daring to spin a web of lies in front of me?" Seren sternly interrogated.

With an awkward smile, Quenric didn't say a word.

His lie was instantly seen through by Seren. After all, he was someone who could discern the Heavenly Law. How could he possibly be deceived by a mere lie?

"Has the help you sought arrived yet?"

Seeing that Quenric remained silent, Seren continued to inquire.

"They're already on their way and will be here shortly. Leave these people to me. I guarantee not a single one of them will leave the Tenth Hall alive."

Quenric hastily spoke in a pleasing manner.

"Put away your scheming and focus on gaining experience and maturing. Otherwise, with just a word from me, the Haverford family will lose all chances of ever entering the Celestial Palace!" Seren chided Quenric.

"You're right in scolding me, Elder Seren. I won't do that again!"

Quenric nodded repeatedly, then turned his gaze to Jared and the others. With a cold snort, he said, "You bunch of nobodies, daring to attack the Tenth Hall. Just wait and see how I finish you!"

After Quenric finished speaking, he immediately threw a punch.

After all, Jared and his companions had been through a fierce battle and had even sustained injuries. Therefore, Quenric was now essentially waiting for the enemy to wear themselves out.

“Quenric, with your limited abilities, how dare you be so audacious?”

Suddenly, Jaxon burst forth, throwing a punch with all his might.

The two individuals were both Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators, and Jaxon was not the least bit afraid.

Bang!

Following a deafening blast, a terrifying shockwave swiftly spread in all directions.

Jaxon’s body was suddenly sent flying but was deftly caught by Yelena using her formation.

And as for Quenric, he merely stumbled back a dozen steps. Judging from this punch alone, Quenric appeared to have the upper hand.

However, after Jaxon had battled for half a day, it was only natural for him to be at a disadvantage.