

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4766 – No sooner had Quenric come to a halt than he transformed into a streak of flowing light, charging toward Jaxon once again.

The terrifying pressure swept across the entire Tenth Hall, so oppressive that it made it difficult for anyone to breathe.

Jaxon's eyes hardened, and he addressed Orion, who was about to take action, "Don't move. Let me handle this..."

With gritted teeth, Jaxon leapt forward, propelling himself toward Quenric like a cannonball.

Quenric had engaged in a contest with Jaxon. For the time being, it was challenging to determine a clear winner.

At that moment, Tennyson and Seren, along with Tennyson's booming presence, were intensely fixated on Jared and his companions.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. He needed to devise a plan to trap Seren; only then could he engage in a battle with Tennyson.

Otherwise, if Seren could predict the future, they would have been at a great disadvantage. Every move they made seemed to be anticipated by their opponents.

"Ms... Ms. Hans, are you familiar with illusion arrays?" Jared asked Yelena.

Every time he addressed Yelena that, Jared felt somewhat awkward.

"I could indeed set up illusion arrays, but what purpose would you have for it, Mr. Chance?"

Yelena was puzzled, unsure of why Jared would request an illusion array.

"Please set up an illusion, causing them to lose their way, so we can seize the opportunity to escape!"

Jared explained to Yelena.

Upon hearing this, Yelena nodded and then she began to mumble under her breath, setting up an illusion array.

Seren gave a chuckle. "They're setting up an illusion to make their escape. So, keep your eyes peeled and don't trust everything you see."

"Understood!" Tennyson nodded in agreement.

Quickly, the illusion array was successfully activated. As Yelena initiated the array, the scenery within the entire Tenth Hall began to continuously shift.

In the end, everyone felt as though they were standing atop a colossal mountain in the Ethereal Realm.

“Jared, did you really think that by casually altering the surroundings with your illusion array, you could escape from my grasp?” Tennyson sneered.

Jared didn't speak. Instead, he continuously manipulated his hand seals, causing the void around him to quiver incessantly.

Yelena looked at Jared in surprise. She couldn't comprehend why at that moment, they found themselves atop a massive mountain in the Ethereal Realm.

This was beyond what her illusion array could possibly produce.

As Jared was casting his spell, a sudden hum echoed throughout the heavens and earth.

“Fraser, I'll let you deal with Elder Seren. I've already set up an arcane array around us. His art of divination won't work anymore!” Jared said to Fraser.

Upon hearing this, Fraser hesitated for a moment, then tentatively swung a palm toward Seren.

A flash of lightning appeared out of nowhere, giving Seren quite the scare.

His brows furrowed, and his eyes were filled with an unmistakable look of surprise. It was clear that Jared was right; within this space, Seren's predictive abilities had failed him.

“Even without using my art of divination, you are no match for me, punk!”

Deep down, Seren had no respect for Fraser at all.

Looking down on others was a characteristic of the celestials.

With all his might, Fraser engaged in a fierce fight with Seren.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared took a step forward, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword, and swiftly struck down with all his might.

At the same time, Orion and his companions launched an attack on the cultivators from the Tenth Hall, not sparing even the old man beside Quenric.

“Even without Elder Seren's help, I could easily kill you!”

Tennyson's facial expression turned ghastly. Subsequently, he transformed into a streak of black light, charging toward Jared.

Tennyson's speed was incredibly fast as if multiple versions of him were charging toward his opponent.

"Nine Shadows..."

At this very moment, Jared dared not to hold back any strength within him. He unleashed Nine Shadows straight away.

One should know that Nine Shadows had a massive toll on its users.

Upon seeing multiple identical Jareds suddenly pop out, each wielding a Dragonslayer Sword just like the original, it was quite a sight.

The most striking thing was that these several Jareds all possessed the same aura, making it impossible to distinguish the real from the fake.

"He's actually using shadow clones. This isn't an illusion spell..."

Tennyson was astonished. He had thought that the sudden appearance of so many duplicates of Jared was due to some illusion spell.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4767 – "By the time you realize it isn't an illusion, it's already too late..."

Jared's eyes turned cold as he swiftly swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

All six of his clones moved in unison with Jared, their swords swinging in harmony. Numerous strands of sword energy converged, their combined power escalating beyond measure.

Boom!

Tennyson threw a punch, accompanied by a deafening noise. The sword light shattered, and Jared retreated simultaneously with Tennyson.

This time, Jared's body slammed into a mountain peak before it finally came to a halt.

The mountain peak crumbled, and all Jared could feel was a wave of turmoil washing over his insides, followed swiftly by him spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Tennyson also retreated, dramatically crashing into a mountain peak.

At that time, Yelena, with her eyes slightly closed, was continuously strengthening her own illusion array.

She couldn't afford to be distracted to help Jared. Everything was up to Jared himself.

Jared watched as Tennyson struggled. The latter was in a bad state, with his arm torn open and blood continuously gushing out.

Cracks began to appear all over Tennyson's body as if he was on the verge of collapse.

It seemed that Tennyson was having a hard time holding up physically.

He glared at Jared, who was still alive, his eyes filled with rage.

With the strength of his Immortal Realm Level Three capabilities, he could effortlessly handle Jared, who was only at the Ultimate Realm Level Two.

But now, not only was Jared able to punch above his weight, but he also possessed numerous divine weapons.

The Dragonslayer Sword, the Divine Bow, Golem Body...

Any one of these, if taken out, would be considered a magical item that many desire but few could obtain.

Particularly, Jared's Golem Body, now bolstered by the Golden Dragon, could instantly repair itself if it sustained damage.

In light of this, it would be exceedingly difficult for Tennyson to kill Jared.

As Jared was engaged in a standoff with Tennyson, a sudden shift occurred behind him. Astonishingly, a space-time rift appeared right behind Jared.

Without a moment's hesitation, Jared reacted. Regardless of who emerged from the space-time rift, Jared treated them as an enemy.

Swoosh!

Jared swung his sword toward the space-time rift, immediately followed by a phantom image stumbling out.

"D*mn! I've gone to the wrong place..."

The fading silhouette was cursing, vanishing into the horizon.

It turned out it was a cultivator who had been utilizing a space-time rift to travel and had inadvertently stumbled upon the battlefield of Jared and his comrades.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he showed up, he was immediately sent flying by Jared's sword.

“Isn’t this within an illusion array?”

Tennyson stared at the afterimage that was sent flying by a single sword strike, his eyes instantly wide open.

The setting that emerged was not an illusion, but rather, it was real.

They weren’t inside an illusion array.

If it had been within the illusion array, that guy who was just sent flying by a single sword strike wouldn’t have appeared, nor would he have been able to tear through the void within the illusion.

“Indeed, this is not an illusion. This is the authentic Ethereal Realm, the place where we currently reside, the northern region of Ethereal Realm!”

Jared let out a smile.

Just now, the reason Jared had Yelena set up the illusion array was actually just a smoke-and-mirrors tactic.

Of course, he knew that Seren could predict their next moves, which was why he said that.

As the illusion array was being set by Yelena, Jared also utilized his comprehension of the Heaven and Earth Array, transporting everyone from Tenth Hall into the northern region of the Ethereal Realm.

The location of the Tenth Hall was merely a dimension carved out within the Ethereal Realm.

It was essentially the equivalent of a secret realm in the mundane world, so it wasn’t challenging to bring everyone out..

This wasn’t akin to traversing between two different dimensions; it was within the same space.

However, in order not to alert Tennyson and others, Jared had Yelena set up an illusion as a diversion.

The reason Jared acted in this way was to leave them an escape route. If they truly couldn’t win, they could always flee.

If there were reinforcements coming from the Tenth Hall, it would still take time for them to reach here!

The most crucial point was that Jared wanted to see if Seren and Tennyson, among others, were remnants of the celestial realm.

If these guys were remnants of the celestial realm, they would have been suppressed by the Heaven and Earth Array in the Ethereal Realm, unable to fully unleash their power.

If it were within the dimension opened up by the Tenth Hall, the suppression experienced would be significantly less.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4768 – “Hmph, I know what you’re scheming, brat. But you’ve miscalculated. We’re not beings of the celestial realm, so even if we were to enter the Ethereal Realm, it wouldn’t affect us in the slightest.”

After Tennyson had spoken, his gaze subsequently shifted toward Yelena.

Since it wasn’t an illusion array, at that moment, Yelena had her eyes slightly closed, murmuring words under her breath. She was undoubtedly setting up another arcane array.

Tennyson’s expression turned cold, and in an instant, he transformed into a streak of light, heading toward Yelena.

He had to deal with her first.

Having such an array master around would make him feel quite defensive.

Jared discerned Tennyson’s intentions. With a swift movement, he positioned himself in front of Yelena. The Dragonslayer Sword in his hand followed through with a swift slash.

At the same moment, Jared’s clones were also swinging their swords toward Tennyson.

This time, Tennyson didn’t stubbornly resist. Instead, he swiftly retreated, following which he threw a punch toward Jared who was right next to him.

Boom!

Jared was repelled by a single punch, his body dissolved into specks of golden light in midair and vanished.

This was merely a shadow clone of Jared.

However, after losing a shadow clone, Jared felt an intense discomfort in his body.

Though the shadow clone had acquired Jared’s strength, Jared was also enduring the injuries the clone had sustained.

All in all, Nine Shadows had its pros and cons.

As Tennyson witnessed the situation, a hint of a cold smirk appeared on his face. It seemed as though he had detected a flaw in Jared’s Nine Shadows sword technique.

All he had to do was eliminate the shadow clones one by one, and even if Jared didn’t die, he would surely be severely injured.

A glint of ruthlessness flashed in Tennyson's eyes. Swift as lightning, he lunged toward another shadow clone of Jared.

His punch was as quick and powerful as a thunderbolt, carrying a destructive force that struck directly at the shadow clone's chest.

Boom!

Another thunderous noise echoed, as Jared's shadow clone was shattered by a single punch from Tennyson, dissolving into specks of golden light that vanished in the air.

The color drained from Jared's face in an instant, a trace of fresh blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

The destruction of his shadow clone not only stripped him of his power but also subjected his body to a massive backlash.

"Mr. Chance!"

Suddenly, the voice of Yelena echoed, carrying a hint of urgency and determination.

Her hands swiftly moved through the air, forming intricate gestures. She murmured under her breath as if summoning some mysterious power.

"Heaven and Earth, I call upon the limitless powers of the universe. Let the heavens bless us with gentle rain, and let all things be revived!"

As Yelena let out a loud shout, the sky suddenly turned dark with dense clouds. Following that, countless crystalline droplets began to fall from the sky, as if a heavenly rain had been bestowed upon them.

These droplets weren't just ordinary water, they were spiritual rain, teeming with life force.

Jared, Orion, and the others found themselves enveloped in the spiritual rain. Immediately, they felt a wave of coolness sweep over their bodies. It was as if countless tiny life forms were traversing within them, mending their injuries.

Jared's originally pale complexion rapidly regained its rosy hue, and his internal injuries were visibly healing at an astonishing rate.

"Is this... the Rain of Life?"

Tennyson's brows furrowed, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

He was taken aback, having not anticipated that Yelena could actually summon such a potent healing array. It left him somewhat astounded.

Even Jared, looking at Yelena, was utterly stunned. Surprisingly, Yelena knew this kind of healing array.

Although Jared was well-versed in many forms of formation techniques, he had never studied this type of arcane array. It seemed like he had never even heard of such a formation before.

At this moment, Jared had developed a significant interest in the true identity of Yelena.

“Hmph, what does it matter even if you’ve recovered? I can still knock each of you down one by one!”

With a cold chuckle, Tennyson moved swiftly once more, heading toward another one of Jared’s shadow clones.

However, this time, Jared wasn’t on the receiving end of the blows anymore.

A glint flashed in his eyes as he abruptly swung the Dragonslayer Sword he held. The sword radiated a light as brilliant as a rainbow, directly challenging Tennyson.

“Unite!”

With Jared’s stern command, the remaining few shadow clones instantly merged into one, transforming into a massive sword shadow, slashing toward Tennyson.

The power of this sword strike was greater than any before as if it could tear the heavens and the earth apart.

The expression on Tennyson’s face changed abruptly, as he hastily threw a punch in defense. However, the power of this sword far exceeded his expectations.

His punch collided with the sword shadow, instantly crumbling under its force. The momentum of the sword shadow didn’t wane, pressing directly toward his chest.

Boom!

Tennyson was forced back several yards by this sword strike, a deep sword wound appearing on his chest from which fresh blood continuously flowed.

His face turned extremely grim. He was evidently taken aback that Jared could unleash such immense power after recovering from his injuries.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4769 – “Ms. Hans, thank...”

Jared looked at Yelena; his words of gratitude were yet to be spoken when he saw Yelena’s body rapidly falling toward the ground, visibly aging before his very eyes.

“Ms. Hans...”

Jared was taken aback. His body vanished in an instant, and then he swiftly held onto Yelena..

The sight of Yelena was alarming, her face pale and her breath faint to the point of being almost imperceptible.

“Mr. Chance, I won’t be able to assist you further. It’s up to you now. Considering how hard I’ve worked, could you perhaps give me a bit more of the celestial crystals?”

When Yelena opened her eyes, she managed to squeeze out a faint smile as she spoke.

“Don’t worry,” he assured her, “I will give you a hundred thousand, no, two hundred thousand celestial crystals. I promise to help you break through the Top Level Ultimate Realm and advance into the Immortal Realm!”

Jared spoke seriously.

“That’s a relief. My lifetime’s worth of cultivation wasn’t wasted in setting up this Gentle Rain Formation.”

Yelena smiled. The reason she acted as she did was because she was taking a gamble, and now, she had won her bet.

“Who was causing chaos here again, and even set up this Gentle Rain Formation?”

At that moment, a beam of light suddenly descended from above, capturing everyone’s attention. Following this, an elderly man materialized. He was clad in a purple robe, a hat perched atop his head. In his hand, he held a black mithril sword.

The sword was utterly out of place with the elderly man’s attire.

As soon as the man appeared, the Spatial Arcane Array previously laid out by Jared shattered instantly. At the same moment, Seren’s art of divination was restored.

Looking at the elderly man who suddenly appeared, everyone was taken aback and puzzled.

Fraser’s eyes lit up immediately, as he quickly stepped forward and said, “Mr. Patel...”

The elder gave Fraser a once-over, his brows furrowing slightly. “Who might you be?”

“Mr. Patel, my name is Fraser Lantz, the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City!” Fraser hastily introduced himself.

“Oh, so you’re the son of Mr. Corrado. No wonder you look somewhat familiar. How’s your father been doing lately? It’s been a while since I last caught up with him!”

Solomon Patel revealed a hint of a smile and asked.

“My father is quite well. If you have some free time, Mr. Patel, you can visit him in Twilight Imperial City,” Fraser suggested.

“Why did you choose to battle in my northern region, shattering my mountains and disturbing my peaceful solitude?” Solomon asked.

“Mr. Patel, these people tried to kill us. We had no choice but to fight back. They’re bullying us because they think they’re stronger. It’s so shameless of them. We hope you can stand up for justice!”

With a look of grievance, Fraser spoke.

Tennyson turned red with anger the moment he heard that.

How shameless can he be?

Clearly, he was the one who chased me here and beat me up!

Now, they have surprisingly become the victims!

How does that even make any sense?

Solomon glanced at Tennyson but chose not to speak. Instead, he turned his attention to Yelena in Jared’s arms. Following that, he took out a medicinal pill and placed it into her mouth.

The recovery of Yelena was visibly apparent, and soon after, she blushed lightly as she extricated herself from Jared’s embrace.

“Thank you, Mr. Patel...” Yelena quickly stated.

“Don’t thank me just yet. What’s your name? And how did Gentle Rain Formation come about?”

Solomon asked with a grave expression.

“My name is Yelena Hans. Gentle Rain Formation is my mother’s ultimate skill...” Yelena explained.

Upon hearing this, Solomon obviously became emotional. He stepped forward, gripping Yelena’s shoulder and asked, “Is your mother named Lenora Hans?”

“How did you know my mother’s name?” Yelena asked in shock.

“How is your mother doing? Is she well?”

Solomon asked with excitement.

“My mother... She’s no longer with us,” she revealed, her voice heavy with sorrow. “She was tormented by inner demons and during her cultivation, she was consumed by them.”

With tears in her eyes, Yelena spoke.

“What?” Solomon’s face was filled with shock, his body trembling uncontrollably. “It was me... I was the one who hurt her...”

Upon seeing this, Jared instantly understood -there was undoubtedly a connection between Solomon and Yelena’s mother.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4770 – Perhaps the two individuals were each other’s first love, separated due to various reasons.

Yelena’s mother could never forget Solomon.

Consequently, this emotional torment became her inner demon, leading to a backlash during her cultivation practices, which eventually caused her death.

This kind of cliché storyline... I’ve seen way too many during my time in the mundane world.

Who knows? Yelena might even be the daughter of the governor of the northern region.

As Jared found himself lost in thought, Solomon indeed extracted a drop of blood essence. Subsequently, he gently applied it to the forehead of Yelena.

Accompanied by a flash of red light, the blood essence was astonishingly absorbed by Yelena.

“My daughter... You are my daughter...”

Solomon tightly embraced Yelena, weeping bitterly.

Yelena was rather bewildered, mostly because she had never met her own father, nor did she have any idea who he was.

However, after absorbing the blood essence, Yelena realized that Solomon was her father.

“What’s going on? What on earth is happening?” Yelena asked in a daze.

“It’s a long story. Let’s not get into it now. I’ll explain everything to you later! Tell me. Who has been bullying you?” Solomon looked at Yelena and asked.

“It’s him...” Yelena pointed at Tennyson.

Tennyson swallowed hard, fighting the urge to curse. It was plain as day that they had come to his doorstep to pick a fight, yet now, they were playing the victims.

Solomon looked at Tennyson frostily, a slight frown creasing his brows. "Celestials?"

"Indeed. We are from Celestial Palace."

Tennyson gave a nod.

Solomon turned to look at Yelena. "My child, how did you manage to get on the bad side of those celestials from Celestial Palace?"

"They were out to kill Mr. Chance, and I had to step in to help!"

Yelena pointed at Jared.

"It's the guy who hugged you?"

Solomon turned his gaze toward Jared, scrutinizing him carefully.

A moment later, Solomon suddenly laughed. "My daughter has a good eye. This young man might not be extraordinary, but he's got strength and a solid background. If I'm not mistaken, the person who scared off the governor of the western region was your backer, wasn't it?"

Jared was taken aback, then stated with a hint of embarrassment, "May I ask how you're aware of this?"

At that time, Arthur's mere glance had scared off the governor of the western region, but not many people knew about it. Moreover, Solomon was not there.

"Of course, I knew. The governor of the western region was so scared that he practically wet himself the whole way. I saw his embarrassing state." Solomon gave a slight smile. "If you had such strong backing, how did you end up getting chased?"

"I do have a backer, but I can't rely on that all the time. Mr. Sanders advised me to gain more personal experiences. Without it, growth would be difficult," Jared explained.

"Good, you've got spirit. My daughter indeed made the right choice!" Solomon nodded in approval, feeling extremely satisfied.

He then turned to Tennyson and said, "Would you rather end your own life, or should I do it for you?"

"I am from Celestial Palace, you know. Aren't you, a mere governor? Aren't you afraid of us?"

Tennyson asked with a slight frown.

"I'm afraid!" declared Solomon.

"If you're scared, do you dare to lay a hand on me?" Tennyson wore a face of confusion.

"I might fear Celestial Palace, but I certainly don't fear you. You're nothing in the grand scheme of Celestial Palace, the most insignificant lord of the Tenth Hall. Who do you think you are? If I killed you, Celestial Palace might not even bother with me. At most, they'd just assign someone else to be the lord of the Tenth Hall. Moreover, with the Heaven and Earth Array currently enveloping the Ethereal Realm, can those supreme beings from Celestial Palace really make it here?"

Solomon gave a cold huff.

No sooner had his words fallen, than he abruptly raised his right hand, sending a terrifying wave of pressure toward Tennyson.

Boom!

Tennyson's eyes suddenly narrowed as he raised his hand in retaliation. However, he found that the void around him seemed to have come to a standstill as if he was trapped within it.

At that moment, a look of alarm crossed Tennyson's face.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared did not hesitate to raise his Dragonslayer Sword and join the fray.

He saw this as an opportunity to incapacitate Tennyson. Although he had promised Octavion not to kill Tennyson, he never said anything about not rendering him useless.

As long as Tennyson was incapacitated, he would pose no threat to Jared.

When Tennyson saw Jared advancing fiercely, his pupils contracted. Suddenly, with a furious roar akin to a wild beast, a terrifying surge of energy erupted from within him. This immense force shattered the surrounding space which had been frozen in an instant.