

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4772-4775

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**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4772** – Watching Jared in this state, Fraser and the others were itching to punch him.

How many men struggle to find a dual cultivation partner, yet this guy, Jared, somehow has dozens?

“Hahaha, truly extraordinary... You sure miobas have some skills, kid.”

Solomon burst into hearty laughter. He then turned to look at Seren. “Old geezer, it’s my family affair now. If you dare lay a hand on my son-in-law, be careful. I might just kill you...”

“All right. Since you’re determined to wade into this mess, I’ll fight you till the end!”

Seren’s gaze sharpened slightly, his aura steadily escalating.

Solomon didn’t waste any words. With a grand wave of his hand, a beam of white light shot directly toward Seren.

“Come on!” Seren also instantly transformed into a streak of light, charging toward Solomon.

Upon seeing the situation, Solomon gave a scoff. He tore through the fabric of time and space, whisking Seren away to a distant area. “If you want to fight, do it on someone else’s turf. Don’t wreck mine!” he declared.

Seren hadn’t anticipated that Solomon would pull such a move. He wanted to back out, but it was already too late.

Solomon and Seren had disappeared somewhere else to battle.

As Tennyson watched Seren being taken away, his expression turned utterly grim.

The situation was dire. The Tenth Hall had been relying solely on Seren for support, but now, Seren had been taken away. The members of the Tenth Hall would now either meet their demise or suffer severe injuries.

Relying solely on himself, there was simply no way he could compete against the multitude of people backing Jared.

Especially with Yelena around, her Gentle Rain Formation was simply too much for him to handle.

“Quenric, when are the people you sought expected to arrive?” Tennyson addressed Quenric.

At this point, all he could do was hope that the people Quenric had sought after would arrive here sooner rather than later.

“I’m not entirely sure, but perhaps they had already reached the Tenth Hall after we left!”

Quenric shook his head.

Upon hearing this, Tennyson glared at Jared in fury. It was all because of this guy’s deceit that they had been tricked out of the Tenth Hall.

“Fraser, handle the others from the Tenth Hall quickly. Leave Tennyson to me! Ms. Hans, assist me with your formations...”

After Jared finished speaking, his body transformed into a flash of sword light, lunging toward Tennyson.

Tennyson clenched his teeth, a fierce glint flashing in his eyes, before he, too, headed toward Jared.

The two were simply at loggerheads.

Boom!

The two of them collided and immediately separated.

Jared was so shocked that he staggered back, his energy and vitality in turmoil. Tennyson was no better off as stumbled in retreat and his face drained of all color.

Yelena immediately released a gentle light which instantly enveloped Jared, bringing him a sense of comfort and ease. His strength swiftly returned.

However, Tennyson had no one to assist him. Every bit of energy spent was a monumental challenge at this moment.

“Let’s see how long you can hold out...”

With a cold smirk, Jared pointed his Dragonslayer Sword toward the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Tenth Hall.

Tennyson’s brows were tightly furrowed, as he strained to regulate the energy within his body.

At that very moment, a sudden and massive shift occurred in the heavens and the earth.

Boom!

In mid-air, a crevice was torn open, ushering in over ten terrifying auras.

“Hahaha, our reinforcements have arrived...”

Upon seeing the situation, Tennyson instantly broke into excited laughter.

In view, leading the way were two individuals. One was an elderly man with a white beard, and the other was a middle-aged man. The latter, clad in a brocade robe, had long, flowing hair and held a lengthy spear in his hand. The spearhead was as dark as ink.

“Rowan, Maison...”

Upon seeing the elderly man, Quenic let out a loud shout.

The elder casually waved his hand, releasing an immense force that directly repelled Jaxon who was engaged in combat with Quenic.

Upon noticing the newcomers, Jared and his companions felt a wave of intense seriousness wash over them.

That was because the aura of the elderly and the middle-aged men before their eyes incredibly surpassed that of Tennyson.

Moreover, these individuals were followed by more than a dozen cultivators.

“Ms. Hans, set up a formation to hold them off. Everyone else, follow me and run...”

Immediately, Jared had Yelena set up a defensive formation to stall these individuals, buying Jared and the rest some time to make their escape.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4773** – Under these circumstances, there was nothing left for them to do but to run away.

In an instant, Yelena cast a formation. It was like a web of light that formed a shield between Jared and Tennyson, along with the others.

Seizing the opportunity, Jared and the others turned and ran.

“Let’s head to Twilight Imperial City!” Fraser suggested.

“Head to Allardland!” Jared roared, instructing everyone to head in the direction of Allardland.

Jared didn’t want to lead these people to Twilight Imperial City. He feared that even if Twilight Imperial City emerged victorious in a potential conflict, it would likely result in a significant number of casualties.

Allardland was different. It was under the protection of Arthur’s prosperity. No one dared to act recklessly in Allardland.

If these guys dared to head into Allardland, there was a good chance they might end up provoking Arthur.

When Arthur arrived, all these people could do was wait for their doom.

Jared had another motive for going to Allardland, and that was Octavio.

Octavio was also in Allardland. If Tennyson pursued him to Allardland, during a real crisis, Jared could have Octavio step forward.

“Dreaming of running away, are you? How absurd!”

Tennyson huffed coldly, vanishing on the spot. In an instant, he broke through the shield set by Yelena.

Jared’s brows furrowed as he held the Dragonslayer Sword. Suddenly, he spun around and made a fierce slash.

Bang!

In an instant, Jared was forced to retreat a great distance, and Tennyson’s figure also came to a halt.

Jared was buying time for the others, regardless of whether Orion and his group were aiding him for the sake of the celestial crystals. At this moment, Jared could not let them face danger.

After managing to halt Tennyson's movements, Jared turned and continued his escape. The numerous bloody marks on his body were a shocking sight to behold.

Tennyson's eyes hardened. He waved his hand and said, "Go after them!"

Quenric and his group, accompanied by the members of the Haverford family, chased after Jared and his companions.

As Jared fled, he was continuously setting up illusion arrays. Due to the hurried circumstances, these formations weren't perfect. However, Jared simply didn't have the time to create flawless formations.

Every minute they could hold off was a minute gained. All they needed was to make it to Allardland.

In the void of the Ethereal Realm, several rays of light streaked across like shooting stars, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Following closely behind were over a dozen beams of light in hot pursuit.

At that moment, everyone pushed their speed to the absolute limit, sparing no internal spiritual energy.

Quickly, Jared could see the imperial city of Allardland, and only then did he let out a deep sigh of relief.

"Quick! Enter the territory of Allardland!"

Jared urged Fraser and his group to quickly enter Allardland.

Tennyson led the chase, pursuing them all the way to the vicinity of Allardland. It was only then that Quenric stopped everyone.

"Rowan, Maison, Allardland lies ahead. We must tread carefully!"

Quenric cautioned the two men.

"What's Allardland? Is it very powerful? Why should we be wary?"

Quenric's elder brother, Maison Haverford, asked in confusion.

"We should hurry up and go after them. The powers in all the major territories of this Ethereal Realm are worthless. The real experts have already retreated to cultivate!" Tennyson urged.

Quenric merely glanced at Tennyson, not bothering to engage him.

The situation was dire in the Tenth Hall, with people either dead or injured. Tennyson was close to being left in command of nothing at all.

Quenric's disdain for Tennyson deepened. Had it not been for Seren's intervention, Quenric might not have even cared whether Tennyson lived or died.

Now that only most of the Haverford family was left, he could disregard Tennyson.

"Maison, there's something you don't know. Allardland has been blessed by a powerful expert. If we make a move within the territory of Allardland, I fear we might be courting disaster," Quenric stated.

"An expert? How formidable?" Maison inquired.

"He managed to bring a dead person back to life..." Quenric declared.

Upon hearing this, Tennyson immediately understood who Quenric was referring to.

Originally, Tavon had been killed, but then he came back to life.

"Oh, there are experts like this in the Ethereal Realm?" Maison was taken aback.

Rowan also frowned, saying, "Mr. Haverford, even immortals may not be capable of casually reviving the dead. How could such a person possibly exist in the Ethereal Realm?"

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4774** – "Indeed. The Tenth Hall had fought with this person before!" declared Quenric.

"Mr. Haverford, have you ever sparred with this expert?" asked Rowan.

Quenric shook his head.

"Quenric, have you ever seen this expert in action?" Maison asked.

Quenric shook his head again.

"Quenric, when did you become so timid? Regardless of who this expert is, I'm going to fight him today."

With a wave of his long spear, Maison caused the entire void to tremble.

"Maison..."

Quenric wanted to dissuade him, but saw Maison leading his men directly into the territory of Allardland.

Quenric really wanted to chase after, but there was still some fear lingering inside him.

“Mr. Quenric, please wait here. I’ll go with Mr. Maison.”

Rowan also charged into the territory of Allardland.

Tennyson watched, having tried several times to enter without success. Quenric’s recent words had given him something to worry about.

As the saying goes, ignorance is bliss. Both Maison and Rowan simply couldn’t believe that there could be such a powerful cultivator in the Ethereal Realm.

Within Allardland...

Jared, accompanied by Fraser and the others, arrived at the imperial city.

Bernard was taken aback when he saw Jared and the others arrive, all battered and bruised.

The fact that Jared and his peers, who were at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, were defeated to such an extent, surely indicated that the opponent’s strength was truly terrifying.

Fortunately, Arthur’s prosperity was protecting Allardland. Even the most powerful cultivators dared not act recklessly within its borders.

“Everyone, try to recover as quickly as possible. I reckon the people from the Tenth Hall wouldn’t dare to invade Allardland!”

Jared urged everyone to quickly regain their strength.

Their journey to escape had indeed taken a massive toll on them.

“Your Majesty, someone has broken in!”

No sooner had Jared’s words fallen than someone immediately began to shout.

Jared and his companions hurriedly exited the main hall. Looking up, they indeed found that the people from the Tenth Hall had followed them.

The presence of over a dozen powerful individuals was so overwhelming that it kept everyone in Allardland from even lifting their heads.

With a single gesture of his long spear, Maison caused the very air around them to distort. An invisible pressure spread overhead, leaving everyone struggling to breathe.

“Why are there still so many formidable experts left from the Tenth Hall?” Fraser asked, his brows furrowed in concern.

Despite having killed so many from the Tenth Hall, there were still so many strong individuals remaining. From this perspective, it appeared that the strength of the Tenth Hall was not inferior to that of Twilight Imperial City.

“These aren’t people from the Tenth Hall...”

At that moment, Octavion had somehow appeared behind everyone without anyone knowing when.

“They’re not from the Tenth Hall?” Jared was quite taken aback.

“These are all members of the Haverford family, undoubtedly summoned by Quenric. The strength of the Tenth Hall couldn’t possibly be this formidable!”

Being the son of Tennyson, Octavion naturally knew the true strength of the Tenth Hall.

“It seems the Haverford family is not simple at all!” Orion exclaimed.

Jared stared at Maison and the others, his expression calm.

At this point, he was fearless. Even if an immortal were to appear, he reckoned that Arthur could probably smack them to death with a single slap.

“I heard there’s an expert looking out for this place. Where’s that expert?”

Maison looked toward Jared.

“You’re not even worth Mr. Sanders’ effort. If I hadn’t just been through a tough fight, with your level of ability, I could take on two of you!”

Jared scoffed.

Maison was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed and said, “You sure have a big mouth for someone who’s just at the Ultimate Realm Level Two. I think all you’re good at is talking big, nothing else.”

“Got any other tricks up your sleeve? There’s only one way to find out; come at me...” Jared beckoned toward Maison with a wave of his hand.

“You think I wouldn’t dare?”

After Maison finished speaking, he took a step forward, pointing his long spear directly at Jared.

With this single gesture, a force of devastating power was unleashed, heading straight for Jared.

Maison had made his move.

Upon witnessing Maison make his move, Jared didn't exhibit the slightest hint of panic; he didn't even attempt to dodge!

"Die..." Jared said nonchalantly.

Suddenly, a beam of white light descended from the sky, piercing through Maison's body in an instant.

This scene left Rowan and the others utterly stunned in an instant.

Maison's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at his own body being pierced through.

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 4775** – "How... How could this be possible?"

Maison couldn't believe what was happening

"Mr. Maison!" Rowan stared blankly, only daring to call out loudly, not daring to make a single move.

Where did that beam of white light originate from?

It wasn't clear, and no one knew.

Jared watched Maison, his gaze icy as if he saw right through him. "I warned you," he said, "but you just wouldn't listen..."

Yelena and Jaxon stared at Jared, their eyes wide with an expression of utter surprise etched across their faces.

"Wow! Is Mr. Chance really that impressive?"

"He truly is extraordinary..."

These two had no idea that Arthur had boosted the prosperity of Allardland.

Orion and Cassian simply shared a knowing smile. They had spent a considerable amount of time in Allardland and were well aware that no acts of violence were permitted within its boundaries.

"What's this supposed to mean? Even if an immortal were to visit Allardland, they'd have to behave themselves. Otherwise, they'd face death..."

At that moment, Bernard spoke with unparalleled satisfaction.

As the king of Allardland, his reign was a sanctuary within the Ethereal Realm. Anyone who dared to act out of line in Allardland was simply courting disaster.

Bernard's words left Yelena and the others utterly astonished.

Even immortals would face destruction. Allardland is really incredible!

"Is this the work of your secret ally?" Maison asked Jared, his gaze steady on him.

"No!" Jared shook his head.

"No?" Maison frowned.

"Had Mr. Sanders taken matters into his own hands, you'd have been dust in the wind by now. What you're experiencing is merely a bit of residual prosperity left by Mr. Sanders!"

Jared spoke truthfully.

"Remarkable..." At that moment, Maison had to admit that the expert behind Jared was truly impressive.

"We're leaving, and we'll never trouble you again..."

Maison no longer possessed the initial ambition he once had. At this moment, all he wanted was to leave this place.

"All right..." Jared nodded.

Maison, bearing the weight of his severe injuries, slowly retreated. Then, he turned around, intending to leave.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared swiftly raised his hand and struck.

Swoosh!

The Dragonslayer Sword unleashed a brilliant flash, slicing off Maison's head in a single swipe.

Maison's head was thrown high in the air, its eyes glaring at Jared in anger.

"Do you think this is a hotel? Coming and going as you please?"

Jared gave a cold chuckle.

He had just voiced out the words of Tennyson.

"Maison!" Upon seeing his elder brother's head severed, Quenric erupted in a furious roar.

“Mr. Maison!” Rowan’s face was filled with sorrow and indignation. He then turned to Jared and questioned, “Didn’t you agree with Mr. Maison that you would let us leave?”

“All is fair in war...” Jared uttered these words with an air of nonchalance.

Maison’s body had fallen heavily to the ground.

Jared then moved to stand before Maison, beginning to search the body for the item pouch.

Quenric and Rowan watched this scene unfold. Although they were seething with anger, no one dared to make a move.

“The Haverford family really is wealthy...”

Jared looked at Maison’s item pouch, a smile spreading across his face.

Rowan merely glanced at Maison’s lifeless body with his crew, then turned around and left.

If we don’t leave now, I’m afraid we might lose our chance to escape!

Upon noticing the situation, Tennyson also turned and left. The moment Maison was pierced by the white light, Tennyson had already turned and walked away.

Quenric, on the other hand, was filled with resentment, his teeth grinding in frustration.

“Let’s go, Mr. Quenric. We’ll have our chance to avenge Mr. Maison later!”

Rowan quickly whisked Quenric away, and they soon vanished from sight.

Everyone had left, and the skies above Allardland had returned to tranquility once again.

“Mr. Chance, why didn’t you kill all those people?”

Bewildered, Yelena turned to Jared and questioned.

“I wanted to kill them, but I just wasn’t the one calling the shots!”

Jared was at his wits’ end. These guys were beyond his ability to handle. Only Arthur stepping in could resolve the situation.

Whether or not Arthur decided to act was beyond Jared’s control.

“I suppose after this time, those people from the Tenth Hall will have to behave themselves!”

Orion let out a sigh of relief.

“This time, thanks to everyone’s help. Let’s share these items among us!”

After Jared finished speaking, he pulled out Maison's item pouch, revealing all sorts of resources from within.