

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4776 – There were celestial crystals, pills, and mystical herbs...

The scions of the great families were indeed wealthy.

Jared was anything but stingy. He divided everything he had, not keeping anything for himself.

“Ms. Hans, there’s something I’d like to ask of you...”

After distributing the resources to everyone, Jared turned his attention to Yelena.

“Do you want to master Gentle Rain Formation?” Yelena asked with a smile.

Jared nodded somewhat sheepishly. After all, this was a secret technique passed down by Yelena’s mother to her.

Wanting to learn someone else’s ultimate skill seemed a bit inappropriate.

Jared was extremely eager to learn. He found that these auxiliary formations could sometimes be even more useful than offensive and defensive formations.

“Mr. Chance, you and Ms. Hans are family now. There’s no need for any embarrassment. What’s hers is yours, and what’s yours is hers!”

Orion laughed heartily.

“Yes, indeed. Her father has already accepted you as his son-in-law. I think you should just make it official with Ms. Hans today!”

“Isn’t there an old saying, ‘To learn, you have to show sincerity, right? Since Mr. Chance wants to learn Ms. Hans’ magic formation, of course, he has to share a bed with her to do so!’”

Cassian and Jaxon joined in the teasing.

The blush on Yelena’s face deepened as she was teased by several people, causing her to shyly lower her head.

“You guys carry on chatting. I need to head back. Otherwise, my father won’t be able to find me, and he’ll start worrying!”

Fraser felt somewhat uncomfortable staying there, so he decided to return to Twilight Imperial City.

“Fraser, aren’t you going to rest for a few days?” Jared asked.

“No, no...”

After Fraser finished speaking, he vanished in an instant.

He needed to get back to Twilight Imperial City as soon as possible to inform his sister to make her move quickly. Otherwise, who knows how many women would have already claimed Jared?

After Fraser left, Jared turned to Yelena and said, “Ms. Hans, please come with me...”

Jared called Yelena into a secret room.

After all, Gentle Rain Formation was Yelena’s ultimate skill. It was impossible for her to teach it in front of a large crowd.

Upon seeing Jared and Yelena walk away, Orion chuckled. “It seems Ms. Hans is set to become our boss’ wife in the future. We can’t consider her a colleague anymore!”

“Being a woman is wonderful. If I were a woman, I would definitely choose someone like Mr. Chance. It would make life so worry-free!” exclaimed Jaxon.

“Enough with the jokes, you two. With the death of the eldest son of the Haverford family, they definitely won’t let this go easily. Would Celestial Palace really stand by and do nothing when its Tenth Hall was destroyed?” Cassian uttered.

After Orion and Jaxon heard this, their expressions instantly turned solemn.

They couldn’t possibly spend their entire lives hiding in Allardland, could they?

“You all need not fear. The influence behind Jared is much more formidable than you could ever imagine. An expert from the Immortal Realm was directly struck down and left to his fate. This should give you an idea of just how powerful the support behind Jared is.”

At that moment, Octavion slowly began to speak.

Orion and the others exchanged glances, then turned to Octavion, asking, “May we know who you are?”

They didn’t know Octavion. The latter had been confined in the Tenth Hall, hidden from the world for many years.

“The eldest prince of the Tenth Hall, Octavion Velazquez...” Octavion responded respectfully.

“You’re from the Tenth Hall?” Orion and the others were taken aback, then quickly became alert, each adopting a battle stance.

“Everyone, despite the fact that our friend here is a member of the Tenth Hall, he never went against Mr. Chance. In fact, they are friends.”

Upon seeing the situation, Bernard quickly spoke up.

Orion and his companions were utterly perplexed. They couldn't fathom how the prince of the Tenth Hall could possibly be friends with Jared, especially considering they had just destroyed the Tenth Hall that day.

Looking at the baffled Orion and others, Octavion smiled and said, “You don't need to know too much. Just know that following Jared will ensure a promising future. If it wasn't for my status, I would have wanted to hang out with that kid...”

After finishing his words, Octavion left with a faint smile on his face.

Octavion was once considered a prodigy. However, due to breaking Celestial Palace's rules, he ended up in such a predicament.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4777 – If it weren't for Tennyson releasing Octavion secretly, Octavion might have been imprisoned for his entire life.

Regarding Octavion and Jared's friendship, it could be considered as one hero admiring another.

“All I wished for was to break through the Top mirobas Level Ultimate Realm and enter the Immortal Realm...”

Right now, Cassian was desperately yearning to enter the Immortal Realm.

“That's easy. Mr. Chance has provided us with such abundant resources. We should take advantage of our free time these days and aim for a breakthrough!” Orion exclaimed.

“Exactly. We can't afford to sit idle either. We need to make a breakthrough quickly. Given Mr. Chance's talent, it probably won't take him long. Our current abilities may soon be of no help to him!” Jaxon stated.

The trio had sought out a secluded spot with the help of Bernard and began working on their breakthrough. The moment they surpassed the Top Level Ultimate Realm, their abilities would reach a whole new level.

Watching Orion and his companions depart, Bernard sighed lightly. “Alas... When will I ever reach the Top Level Ultimate Realm...”

As the saying goes, the grass is always greener on the other side; a person's desire knows no bounds.

Orion and his two companions were deeply troubled in their quest to ascend to the Immortal Realm that whenever they saw a cultivator who had already reached this state, they couldn't help but be filled with envy.

Unbeknownst to the trio, other cultivators who met them were extremely envious.

Bernard had a long way to go if he wanted to reach the Top Level Ultimate Realm.

Inside the secret room.

Jared and Yelena stood facing each other.

"Ms. Hans, if you're unwilling to teach me, I won't insist. Rest assured. I'll continue to provide you with the resources you need in the future. You have nothing to worry about!"

Jared didn't want to force Yelena.

After all, it was her ultimate skill. Whether she wanted to teach it or not, it was her right.

"I can teach you, but there's one condition..."

Yelena responded.

"What is it?" Jared was taken aback.

"Sleep with me..." Yelena stated.

"What?" Jared was stunned, unable to respond for a moment.

"Sleep with me..." Yelena repeated once more.

"Is... Is this really appropriate? After all, we've only just met!" Jared said awkwardly.

"There's nothing inappropriate. Once you've shared my bed, we're practically family. I can teach you my Gentle Rain Formation," Yelena explained.

"Ms. Hans, are you letting me sleep with you because you have feelings for me?" Jared asked.

Yelena shook her head. "No, that's not it..."

"You don't like me, yet you let me sleep with you. Isn't that a bit contradictory? Would you really want someone you don't care for to share your bed?"

Jared was utterly baffled, oblivious to what Yelena truly meant.

"I'm letting you sleep with me because I simply want to be your woman. You have a strong background and resources; if I became your woman, it would undoubtedly benefit my

cultivation. Moreover, I've already offended Celestial Palace and the Haverford family. Won't they seek revenge on us if they don't dare to retaliate against you? I have to find a sanctuary, and without a doubt, it's the safest with you. Moreover, I have complete faith in your future!"

Yelena spoke without any attempt to conceal her feelings.

She desired to share a bed with Jared and to become his woman. Her motives were rooted in Jared's background and resources.

It was more like a trade of benefits.

"Your father is the governor of the northern region. You could have easily-"

"I never said I wanted to acknowledge him..."

Yelena interrupted Jared, her voice icy cold before he could finish.

"Um..." Jared hesitated.

"Wouldn't it be wonderful if I was your woman, bringing you joy and fulfilment, while you provide me with resources, ensuring my safety?" Yelena asked.

"That does sound good. It's just that..." Jared always felt as if he was selling himself short.

"Just because I'm letting you sleep now and I don't like you, doesn't mean I'll never grow to like you. Perhaps, after we've slept together and gotten to know each other, I might actually start to like you?" Yelena responded with a slight smile.

"All right. I agree with you..." After Jared said this, he immediately pressed Yelena beneath him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4778 – Tenth Hall.

The head of the Tenth Hall returned to the dilapidated state of his domain once again.

In the present Tenth Hall, there were only a handful of people left, all of whom were severely injured.

Seren hadn't returned yet. Who knew where he'd gone off to fight with Solomon?

Seated within the Tenth Hall that had mostly collapsed, Tennyson was overwhelmed with a myriad of emotions.

At that moment, the image of Maison being stabbed, followed by Jared chopping off his head, was continually echoing in his mind.

It was merely a stroke of prosperity, yet it could instantly defeat an expert of the Immortal Realm.

Although he had heard about the expert behind Jared, Tennyson had never seen him before. This encounter still left him utterly shocked.

“My Lord, seeing the state of Tenth Hall and yet you chose to keep it a secret, Celestial King is very upset...”

At that moment, as the void quivered, a man donned in a dark red robe emerged.

The man was heavily made up, particularly his lips which were painted a striking red. It was quite a sight.

A man, dressed so flamboyantly, surely had something amiss in his psyche.

“Who are you?” Tennyson’s brows furrowed in annoyance.

The arrival of the stranger was so eerie and silent that it put Tennyson on high alert. If this person was here to target Tennyson, then the few severely injured people under his care would be utterly incapable of stopping him.

The man promptly handed over a token to Tennyson. Tennyson’s expression immediately changed after he saw the token. With respect, he said, “Greetings, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Ninth Hall...”

It was completely normal that the ten overlords of Celestial Palace had never met each other, hence none of them recognized the others.

However, each hall was superior to the one after it, and it was undeniable that the Ninth Hall was stronger than Tenth Hall. This was beyond question.

Tennyson had not anticipated that the Celestial King would somehow know about this matter, let alone send the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Ninth Hall here.

“Are you thinking that because of the Heaven and Earth Array in the Ethereal Realm, the others in Celestial Palace can’t reach here? Do you think the Celestial King can’t comprehend the circumstances of your Tenth Hall?” Ashleigh, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Ninth Hall, inquired.

“I wouldn’t dare!” Tennyson quickly shook his head.

“You wouldn’t dare?” Ashleigh sneered, “You secretly released your son, thinking that no one would notice. Little did you know, Celestial King was aware all along. Even though the Heaven and Earth Array separated the celestial realm from the Ethereal Realm, it didn’t affect our communication. The actions of your Tenth Hall are well known to the Celestial King.”

Upon hearing this, Tennyson was instantly thrown into a panic. He had thought that he was free to do whatever he pleased without any interference and that no one would know he had secretly released his son.

“I deserve punishment! I dare not conceal!”

Tennyson was so frightened that he fell to his knees.

The rules of Celestial Palace were incredibly strict. If things went awry, one could easily lose their life.

“If it weren’t for the Haverford family’s telepathy, we’d still be in the dark about your actions.” Ashleigh looked at the kneeling Tennyson and scoffed. “Who exactly is so bold as to oppose our Celestial Palace? Take me to them immediately so I can put an end to this!”

“My Lord, it seems that Jared has some powerful backing... We might be...” Tennyson hesitated.

“Hmph! It’s just the insignificant Ethereal Realm. What kind of strong beings could it possibly harbor? My purpose for coming this time is precisely to annihilate that so-called expert.”

Ashleigh scoffed coldly, expressing disdain as he spoke.

“He’s truly formidable. The expert behind Jared is referred to as Mr. Sanders, I believe. He’s likely even more powerful than...”

While Tennyson was still trying to persuade, Ashleigh had already grown angry.

“Enough! I’ve ascended the Celestial Stairway thrice, made it to the eighth level, and am just a hair’s breadth away from reaching the pinnacle of the celestial realm. Is there anyone in this Ethereal Realm who could possibly be stronger than me? As for Mr. Sanders... The moment I see him, I’m ready to beat the crap out of him. You don’t need to bolster his ego!”

Ashleigh spoke, his face brimming with anger.

Tennyson, always bolstering others’ confidence while crushing his own spirit, was way too timid.

No sooner had the words of Ashleigh fallen than a sudden distortion filled the void. Following closely, an illusory shadow slowly emerged.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4779 – The illusory shadow flickered, but one could discern that it was a middle-aged man.

“Who’s there? Who are you?”

Upon seeing the illusory shadow, Tennyson mirrobas furrowed his brows and spoke.

“Hmph! Just a mere illusory shadow dares to cause trouble at our Celestial Palace...”

Ashleigh gave a cold huff, ready to strike at the illusory shadow.

Just as he had lifted his hand, he noticed the phantom hand sweeping across. It seemed as if the world had frozen in that instant, rendering them completely immobile.

At this point, both Ashleigh and Tennyson were utterly dumbfounded.

“I’m the very Mr. Sanders you were just about to give a piece of your mind to...”

The illusory shadow slowly advanced, becoming increasingly distinct.

“You... You’re not the main body?”

Ashleigh looked on in shock. If a mere illusory shadow could possess such strength, wouldn’t the main body be even more formidable?

Arthur didn’t say a word, perhaps out of disinterest. With a simple extension of his hand, Ashleigh found himself in Arthur’s grasp.

Ashleigh started to bleed profusely, his eyes wide open in shock, his entire body trembling.

Thud!

Ashleigh suddenly collapsed to his knees, his eyes filled with sheer terror.

And then, a warmth spread from the lower body of Tennyson. He was so scared that he wet himself.

A mere illusory shadow was enough to treat them like insignificant ants. If the main body were to appear, wouldn’t it be even more powerful?

Was this the support behind Jared?

The more Tennyson dwelled on it, the more terrified he became. In the end, he was not only scared to the point of wetting himself but also scared to the point of soiling himself.

The entire Tenth Hall was filled with an unpleasant odor.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me. I was wrong...”

At that moment, Ashleigh deeply regretted uttering those words.

Tennyson was in a state of complete disarray, losing all control over his bodily functions. He was on the brink of madness.

One should know that Ashleigh had ascended to the eighth level of Celestial Stairway. Yet, in front of someone's mere illusory shadow, he had no power to fight back.

He truly felt less significant than an ant.

Tennyson's spirit had been crushed. He had completely fallen apart.

At this moment, neither noble lineage nor reputation mattered at all.

He also collapsed to the ground. He didn't even have the strength to kneel.

His eyes were filled with utter despair, a complete and overwhelming despair.

"Why risk your life over a single sentence... It's not worth it..."

Arthur let out a light sigh. "It's been years since I last heard someone threaten to beat the crap out of me."

"Are... Are you some sort of immortal?"

Ashleigh looked at Arthur, convinced that the latter wasn't from the Ethereal Realm. He must be an immortal from the celestial realm.

When Tennyson heard this, his throat bobbed, his face filled with disbelief. How could immortals possibly exist in the Ethereal Realm, given the existence of the Heaven and Earth Array?

Even the immortals of the past, under the Heaven and Earth Array, would find their powers suppressed.

"Immortal?" Arthur glanced upward into the void. "What's an immortal really worth, anyway?"

"D*mn..."

The shock in Ashleigh's eyes turned into despair.

Tennyson was consumed with terror, seated atop filth and grime, resembling a helpless individual.

"No matter who you are, let's die together..."

Ashleigh fell into despair, spiraling into madness. Suddenly, he seemed to swell up.

Countless terrifying auras suddenly converged from all around, making Ashleigh's body feel like a ticking time bomb.

Ashleigh seemed on the brink of self-destruction, his deep despair seemingly robbing him of his sanity.

Upon seeing the situation, Tennyson wanted to flee, but his body simply wouldn't obey his commands.

Arthur looked at Ashleigh, who was on the verge of self-destruction, his eyes filled with disdain.

He was seen gently tapping with his finger.

Ashleigh, who was originally on the verge of bursting, quickly began to wither away.

Swoosh!

In the end, with a noise akin to flatulence, Ashleigh's body disintegrated into dust.

Within the main hall, there was no more signs of Ashleigh.

It was as if he had never been there. Tennyson collapsed on the ground, numbly watching everything that was unfolding before his eyes.

He desperately wished to pass out, not wanting to bear witness to such sights.

He had poured his heart and soul into his training, dreaming of the day when he would ascend to immortality.

But now, even if he had become immortal, in front of someone's mere illusory shadow, he felt as insignificant as an ant.

This blow had left Tennyson devastated.

He was truly falling apart...

"Hey, brat. I've taken out another one of your enemies for you. It's all this guy's fault for running his mouth too much. Otherwise, wouldn't have lifted a finger to help you!"

Arthur appeared to be talking to himself, then gradually faded away.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4780 – After an indeterminate amount of time, Tennyson slowly rose to his feet, the overpowering stench of filth making him nauseous.

After finally regaining his composure, Tennyson realized that the few remaining men in the Tenth Hall had already fallen eerily silent.

Originally, they had suffered severe injuries, and with the added pressure from mirobas that overwhelming aura just now, they simply couldn't bear it.

His son, who had a fondness for lollipops, was also there.

However, at that moment, as he gazed upon his deceased son, Tennyson showed absolutely no change in his expression.

“Item pouch, item pouch...”

It seemed as if Tennyson remembered something and began to rummage through the item pouches of the deceased members of the Tenth Hall.

He even went through his son’s item pouch.

In a corner not too far away, there lay an item pouch in silence. He recognized it immediately. It belonged to Ashleigh, as it bore his emblem.

Even though Ashleigh was no more, his item pouch did not disappear with him.

Tennyson had taken all the item pouches available, even the one he carried with him at all times, and placed them together.

“With all these resources, I wonder if I could make it with Jared...”

Tennyson gazed at the item pouches before him and spoke.

He now wanted to be Jared’s underling.

With such a powerful backing like Jared, even ruling as an archon in the Ethereal Realm would be a breeze.

At that moment, Tennyson was filled with regret. How could he have gotten on the wrong side of Jared?

He was unsure if there was still time to curry favor with Jared at this point.

Allardland.

Jared was learning the technique known as Gentle Rain Formation from Yelena. This supportive formation, in reality, wasn’t too challenging for Jared to grasp.

After just one day of learning, Jared was able to apply his knowledge. Although his power wasn’t yet fully developed, he was undeniably a prodigy.

“Mr. Chance, you’re a quick learner indeed. Your natural talent is quite impressive!” Yelena happily exclaimed.

“To truly learn it, one must learn from the master. After all, the teacher’s guidance is the best!”

Jared gave a slight smile. "In the future, you don't need to call me Mr. Chance anymore. My woman can simply call me by my name!"

"No!" Yelena shook her head. "Although I am your woman now, our relationship is merely a transaction, We can't be considered dual cultivation partners. I'd rather address you as Mr. Chance. When I truly fall for you, I'll change the way I address you..."

"It's up to you." Jared didn't really mind that.

At that moment, in a secluded area of Allardland, dark clouds suddenly began to churn and thunder roared, accompanied by flashes of lightning.

Between heaven and earth, it seemed as though everything had merged into one, becoming utterly chaotic.

"Has someone made a breakthrough?" Yelena exclaimed with a shocked expression on her face.

"Such a terrifying lightning tribulation... It's unlikely just one person had achieved a breakthrough..."

Jared gazed at the distant sky, speaking slowly.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the skies over Allardland gradually cleared up.

Three terrifying auras instantly engulfed the entire Allardland.

"Immortal Realm?" Yelena's brows furrowed, her face taking on a grim expression.

"Don't be scared. These three guys actually broke through together!"

Jared comforted Yelena.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At that moment, three figures materialized before Jared.

The trio was indeed Orion, Cassian, and Jaxon.

The three of them had astonishingly managed to break through to the Immortal Realm, all thanks to the celestial crystals given by Jared.

This was truly a spectacle in the Ethereal Realm three individuals broke through to the realm of immortality at the same time-it was simply unheard of.

"Mr. Chance, I can't thank you enough. If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have known when we could have made such progress!"

Orion's face was brimming with excitement and enthusiasm. He was on the verge of kneeling before Jared.

Jared casually waved his hand, saying, "Your breakthrough is your own achievement. You don't need to thank me... As long as you follow me diligently, I assure you a life of luxury and abundance!"

"We swear to follow Mr. Chance to the death!" promised Orion and his two companions.

"Mr. Chance, this is bad. Tennyson is here again..." At that moment, Bernard arrived in a hurry.