

A Warrior undefeatable /

4951

A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

“Even though this is the celestial realm, the distribution of resources here was extremely unfair. And even if someone cultivated to the Wandering Immortal Realm within level three celestial realm, they were still locked down upon. No one acknowledged them as true immortals...”

“I trapped myself in this purgatory for so many years, all in the hope that one day I could break free from level three celestial realm and become a true, proper immortal...” As Madman spoke, couldn’t help but glance up toward the sky.

“Sir, what level of the Wandering Immortal Realm are you at now?” Jared asked.

He wanted to gauge his own strength. Now that was at Immortal Realm Level Nine, wanted to know what level of Wandering Immortal Realm cultivators could handle.

It was better to have a clear sense now than suffer later for putting on airs against someone too strong.

Madman said, “I’ve already reached the Top Level of Wandering Immortal Realm Level Two. It won’t be long before I can attain Level Three. Once I break through to the Level Three, I’ll be able to ascend to level two of celestial realm.”

“What? You’re only at the Top Level of Wandering Immortal Realm Level Two?” Jared felt a bit disappointed.

Madman paused, looking at Jared with a hint of irritation. "What do you know? Reaching the Wandering Immortal Realm might not be recognized by other immortals in the celestial realm, but it still counts as becoming an immortal. Every step of cultivation from this point onward is incredibly difficult...".

"Do you think it's anything like training in the lower realms? Some cultivators spend over a thousand years just going from the first level to second level of the Wandering immortal Realm-some take even longer."

Seeing Madman so worked up, Jared quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, sir... I haven't reached the Wandering Immortal Realm yet, so I really don't understand."

"You'll understand once you reach the Wandering Immortal Realm. The consumption of resources and the difficulty of cultivation increase exponentially," Madman said, pleased that Jared had apologized.

"Sir, I have a question. Are there any cultivators above the Third Level of the Wandering Immortal Realm in level one of the celestial realm?" Jared asked.

"It's not that there aren't any, but they're extremely rare. Once someone reaches Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, they usually ascend to level two. The environment and resources in level two are far better than here. Still, some remain in level one-those are usually people with ties they can't let go of...".

"But cultivators from level two can return to level one anytime, so I can't really give you a definite answer? Madman explained.

Jared felt a bit let down. He'd assumed that the strongest in level one were just Wandering Immortals Level Three, and that those beyond that had all gone up to level two. If that were the case, his current strength was likely enough to dominate level one of the celestial realm.

After that fight with Madman, Jared felt like still had energy to spare. Even going up against a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three didn't seem impossible.

Besides, still had plenty of cards left to play: the Celestial Devourer, the fire unicorn, the Vermilion Demon Lord, and his many divine weapons. If encountered a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, Jared wouldn't be afraid in the slightest.

"You don't need to feel discouraged. You're still in the Immortal Realm, and you managed to defeat me. That level of talent is rare even across all of level one. And you've got the Golden Dragon bloodline, something so many would envy..."

"Your bloodline is a hundred times more powerful than those random nobodies running around the beast race."

Seeing Jared's expression, Madman thought was feeling down about his realm and tried to comfort him.

"Sir, what kind of beast were you before you took human form?" Jared asked.

"I..." Madman froze for a moment, then continued, "It's been so many years since I took human form. I've long forgotten what I used to be..."

Jared chuckled to himself. He figured Madman's former self probably wasn't anything impressive. And here was, calling others random nobodies.

"You should hurry and absorb that lethal intent. I'll stay here and guard you," Madman said.

"Sir, aren't you going?" Jared asked curiously.

Madman had brought all this way but wasn't entering himself. That didn't seem quite right.

[A Man Like None Other \[On](#)

4 min read

"I'm not going. With my level of strength, I wouldn't survive in there," Madman said quickly, waving his hands and retreating a few steps.

Seeing this, Jared didn't press the issue. Instead, closed his eyes slightly and slowly extended his spiritual sense toward the area ahead.

Without knowing what was happening inside, Jared didn't dare to recklessly barge in.

As Jared's spiritual sense gradually entered the region, his expression grew increasingly serious. Within that area, sensed many malicious spirits filled with intense lethal intent. These spirits were clearly far more ferocious than the ones outside, and the hostility in them was overwhelming.

After taking a deep breath, Jared abruptly opened his eyes. He knew that danger often came hand in hand with opportunity.

Now that had just broken through to Immortal Realm Level Nine, if could take one more step forward, could ascend to the Wandering Immortal Realm. That would make him, by common recognition, a true immortal.

Boom!

Jared charged straight toward that region. In an instant, a golden beam of light shot into the sky from the blood-red sea ahead.

His body was instantly engulfed by a sea of blood, with haunting sounds echoing all around him. It felt as if they were emanating straight from the depths of hell.

Seeing Jared charge in without hesitation, Madman couldn't help but be impressed.

"Kid, you've got guts. But if you die in there, don't blame me..." muttered under his breath.

Soon, waves of terrifying energy began to spread in all directions.

The Madman kept backing away. However, surprisingly, those chaotic energies were gradually suppressed by the golden light and slowly started to recede.

Madman's expression changed drastically. He couldn't believe Jared had managed to suppress even those powerful malicious spirits. This was ridiculous. Even if Jared had the Golden Dragon bloodline, his cultivation was still just at the Immortal Realm.

Madman stared hard at the region. At the same time, Maceo was also watching nervously through the bronze mirror.

At that moment, wasn't hoping for Jared to die in the purgatory. On the contrary, if Jared survived, might be able to approach him, maybe even recruit for his own use. He even considered using his daughter to seduce Jared.

Within that area, wave after wave of terrifying lethal intent kept erupting, shaking the space around it.

Feeling the intensity of that energy, Madman was deeply shaken. He couldn't tell if Jared was still alive in there. With such extreme lethal intent, Madman knew wouldn't last a moment himself.

As each terrifying surge of energy burst out, it was quickly engulfed by streams of golden light. That was the aura of Jared's bloodline.

At that moment, Jared was frantically absorbing the lethal intent.

"Won't absorbing like that make his body explode?" Maceo furrowed his brows, his fists clenched tightly. He was genuinely worried.

It was important to understand that the area was heavily infested with malicious spirits. If one wasn't careful and absorbed too much of this lethal intent, it could severely impact their sanity!

If Jared lost control from absorbing too much and descended into madness, turning into a mindless killing machine, then no matter how powerful his bloodline was, it would be useless.

Now, neither Madman nor Maceo could see what was happening in that area. They had no way of knowing Jared's condition. All they could sense was one surge after another of lethal intent, each time suppressed again by Jared's bloodline aura. This cycle went on for a full day and night.

Madman and Maceo, one on-site, the other watching through the mirror, stared without blinking for an entire day and night.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, the entire area suddenly blew apart, and the overwhelming aura of the blood sea slowly began to dissipate.

Jared made his way out.

At that moment, was entirely shrouded in lethal intent. An overwhelming murderous intent was continuously emanating from within him.

Feeling that murderous intent pouring from Jared's body, Madman was terrified and backed away. He was afraid that Jared might suddenly turn on him.

A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

However, Jared's eyes remained clear. He was using his bloodline to suppress the lethal intent within him.

Suddenly, a beam of golden light shot up from Jared's body, accompanied by the sound of dragon roars. The murderous intent surrounding Jared began to subside, and the lethal intent wrapping around slowly dissipated.

Seeing that the murderous intent had faded, Madman finally dared to approach him.

Looking at Madman's expression, Jared couldn't help but smile and said, "Sir, I'm really sorry for scaring you...".

"D*mn, you really scared me there..." Madman let out a long sigh of relief after confirming Jared was truly unharmed.

If Jared had been overtaken by the lethal intent and turned on him, wasn't sure could have handled it.

"Sir, are there any other places in the purgatory with an even denser concentration of lethal intent?" Jared asked.

"No, no, there aren't. I've been here for hundreds of years..." Madman quickly shook his head.

Even if knew of another place, wouldn't dare take Jared there. It was far too dangerous. If Jared went berserk, he'd be the one to suffer for it.

"In that case, I need to refine the lethal intent in my body and fully absorb it. Please excuse me, sir..." Jared took out the Pentacarna Tower, planning to enter it to cultivate and completely absorb the lethal energy within him.

Although Jared was fine for now, it was only because was suppressing the energy with his bloodline.

"What's that thing?" Madman asked curiously.

"Just a little tower. Would you like to come in and take a look, sir?" Jared offered.

"Can I?" Madman asked, clearly intrigued.

"Of course," Jared replied, then took Madman with into the Pentacarna Tower.

"This tower of yours doesn't seem to have anything in it. It's completely empty. What's so great about it?" Madman looked confused.

"Sir, just focus on cultivating here. When we come out, you'll understand what's so special about it..."

With that, Jared sat down cross-legged and ignored Madman.

Seeing this, Madman also set down and began to cultivate.

***.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of days passed.

Jared completely absorbed the lethal intent, and his strength reached Top Level Immortal Realm Level Nine, just one step away from breaking through to the Wandering Immortal Realm.

"I wonder if, after reaching the Wandering Immortal Realm, I'll still be able to progress this quickly," Jared said with a sigh.

"This tower of yours doesn't even have any resources or celestial energy. Cultivating here is so dull," Madman grumbled when saw Jared had finished his cultivation.

Jared merely chuckled, not uttering a word. Instead, departed from the Pentacarna Tower with Madman.

At that moment, Maceo had been watching as Jared and Madman entered the tower, but just a few hours later, they emerged again.

Madman hadn't noticed anything strange, so asked, "We're out already? There's nothing special. Aren't we still in the same place?"

Jared gave a faint smile and asked, "Sir, how long do you think we spent cultivating inside the tower?"

Madman frowned slightly and said, "Must've been dozens of days and nights, right?"

Jared nodded. "Exactly. We really did spend dozens of days and nights inside, but out here, only a few hours have passed."

"What?" Madman exclaimed. "You're not joking, right? This tower of yours is a time magical item? It can alter the flow of time?"

"One year outside equals a hundred years inside the tower," Jared said.

"D*mn!" Madman was stunned. "So you're saying, I've spent hundreds of years in the purgatory, but if I'd had your tower, I'd only need a few years to do the same?"

"Exactly..." Jared nodded.

"What the heck, no wonder you're this powerful at such a young age. With a treasure like that, others spend years painstakingly cultivating, while you've effectively trained for centuries. This thing is insane!" Madman stared at the Pentacarna Tower in Jared's hand, his eyes filled with envy.

A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

"If you ever need to, sir, feel free to enter the tower to cultivate. After all, we've met through fate, and you even brought me to such a great place," Jared said with a smile.

Madman immediately got excited when heard this. He grabbed Jared and dropped to his knees. "Heaven above, earth below, today I and... What's your name?"

"I'm Jared Chance," Jared replied, completely bewildered.

"Today I and Jared became sworn brothers. We will share blessings and endure hardships together. We do not ask to be born in the same year, month, or day, but we do seek..."

"Sir, that's enough!" Jared quickly pulled Madman to his feet.

He was still young and had a long life ahead. Who knew how many years Madman had already lived?

Jared definitely didn't want to die on the same day as him!

"Now that we're sworn brothers, why call me 'sir'? That's way too formal. From now on, we'll call each other brothers," Madman said, cupping his fists toward Jared.

After Madman finished speaking, turned to Jared and said politely, "Jared, my elder brother."

"Huh?" Jared was taken aback for a moment.

How did I become his elder brother?

He's probably so much older than me. This isn't it...

"You are stronger than me, so naturally, you're the eldest. Please accept my respect." As spoke, Madman knelt down before Jared again.

Jared hurried to stop him. "No, sir..."

"Jared, my elder brother, won't you acknowledge me? If you won't acknowledge me, I won't get up," Madman said seriously, still kneeling.

"No, I do, I do. Just get up already," Jared said helplessly.

"Jared, my elder brother!" Madman called out.

"Madman, get up already!" Jared had no choice but to call that.

Only then did Madman cheerfully rise to his feet. "Jared, if you ever need anything, just give the word. I still have some influence in Rhino City. Don't be fooled just because I've stayed in the purgatory for hundreds of years. When it comes to the name 'Madman', there's no one in the city who hasn't heard of it."

"Okay, I'll be leaving this place first," Jared said with a nod.

Maceo, who had been watching everything through the bronze mirror, was utterly impressed by how Madman was able to adapt to different circumstances.

That guy actually knelt to Jared and called himself his little brother....

"Hmph, spineless fool. Just to get access to someone's magical item, went and acknowledged an elder brother." Maceo snorted coldly, then shouted, "Someone! Prepare the teleportation array. I'm heading to the purgatory to greet my elder brother!".

After seeing Jared's Pentacarna Tower, Maceo no longer cared about subduing Jared. Now, all could think about was whether Jared would accept as a little brother too.

Even if could only spend a year or two inside that tower, it would still be worth a hundred years of cultivation.

At that moment, outside the purgatory, Eason had been waiting for Jared anxiously. He was worried something might have happened to Jared inside. After all, Jared was only in the Immortal Realm and had been in there for quite a while now.

Just as Eason was getting increasingly anxious, a flash of white light suddenly flared up in front of the purgatory.

A moment later, Maceo appeared within the white light, accompanied by more than a dozen guards.

The purgatory's guards and the woman in charge quickly rushed over and knelt before Maceo.

"Lord, please punish us for not knowing that you'll be arriving!" the lady said, body trembling.

The city lord hadn't visited in many years. The purgatory was too far from the city lord mansion, and though there was a Teleportation Array, it consumed a large amount of resources. Maceo rarely came here.

His sudden appearance had everyone on edge. No one knew what was going on.

Eason was also slightly surprised to see Maceo. He couldn't understand why the city lord had suddenly come here.

"Has the person undergoing the trial in the purgatory come out yet?" Maceo asked the woman in charge.

4955

A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

Eason's heart involuntarily tightened after heard Maceo's words. He couldn't understand how Maceo knew there were people in the purgatory.

Could it be that Jared stirred up some trouble in the purgatory, alarming the city lord, which prompted to bring people over?

Eason was not far away, shivering slightly. If Maceo was indeed after Jared, given their combined strength, they could not resist.

The lady who worked there said, "Lord, the one undergoing the trial hasn't come out yet."

"Oh..." Maceo nodded before leading his people to the side to rest.

He was waiting for Jared to show up, while Eason, in a state of panic, had quietly positioned himself at the entrance, hoping for Jared to come out quickly. He wanted to stealthily leave with afterward, avoiding the notice of Maceo.

As Eason anxiously waited, Jared and Madman appeared. The two emerged from the purgatory, swiftly descending straight to the entrance.

Looking at that seemingly endless staircase, if had to walk down it to get out, Jared felt like would lose his mind.

"Jared..." Upon seeing Jared, Eason quickly went up to greet him.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared expressed his surprise, asking, "Father, why didn't you leave? Were you waiting for me here?".

"I was worried something might happen to you, which is why I've been anxiously waiting." Eason shifted his gaze toward Madman standing beside them and asked, "And who might you be?".

Jared casually answered, "This is my underling, Madman...".

"Madman?" Eason was taken aback, looking incredulously at Madman. "Could it be that you're the very same Mr. Madman who entered the purgatory hundreds of years ago and never left?".

Madman nodded, saying, "Sir, please don't address me with such respect. Jared is my boss, and since you are his father-in-law, I should be the one addressing you with respect."

"Oh, no... Mr. Madman, you're actually...".

Jared hastily interrupted before Eason could finish, "Father, if wants to call you that, let him. No need to decline."

Considering Madman's temper, if Eason were to refuse, he'd probably end up kneeling there.

"All right!" Eason nodded before turning to Jared. "Jared, let's get going. We shouldn't linger here for too long."

"Father, has something happened?" Jared asked, quite taken aback.

Why am I being urged to leave right after coming out?

"Stop asking questions. Let's just get out of this place first."

After finishing his words, Eason led Jared to leave from the side, not choosing to exit through the main entrance at the front.

Just as they were about to leave, the staff lady spotted them.

"Hey, what's going on here? Why would you sneak off when you could have just used the main entrance? Did you steal something? Come here! Let me check..." The female staff member sternly addressed Jared and his group.

Eason's brow furrowed instantly when saw the situation.

This is troubling... There's no chance for a stealthy escape now!

However, noticing that Maceo hadn't approached, Eason quickly stepped forward and said, "Miss, we haven't stolen anything. We just want to leave as soon as possible because there's some trouble at home."

As spoke, Eason reached into his pocket and handed the female staff member an Item pouch.

Upon seeing the situation, the female staff immediately widened her eyes and exclaimed, "What are you trying to do? Are you bribing me? Let me tell you something. I'm diligent and responsible. I won't accept your bribe. Come here immediately! I need to check you all. I'm certain you've stolen something."

"Who did you say stole something? What kind of worthless stuff do you have here that's worth stealing?" Jared felt a surge of annoyance as looked at the female staff member.

Isn't just a ticket seller?

She's acting as if she's some sort of cadet! How annoying!

"Shut your filthy mouth. How dare you accuse my boss of theft? Are you tired of living?" Upon seeing the situation, Madman stepped forward and began yelling at the female staff member.