

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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Nilou glanced at Jemima as said, “Mr. Chance, it wasn’t me who sought you out. it was Jemima!”

Jemima looked at Jared, eyes filled with reluctance and a hint of pain on face. “Jared, I have to go back now. My family is already pressuring me. After Zaiel returned that day, pressured the Murray family through Heavenfall Pavilion. Now, I must go back. Otherwise, my parents will be in trouble.”

Jared’s brow furrowed slightly when heard Jemima’s words. He then responded, “I’ll go back with you. I’m curious to see what’s so great about Heavenfall Pavilion.”

“No... Don’t! The power of Heavenfall Pavilion is immense. You don’t need to worry about me anymore. I’m content with having known you during this time,” Jemima said, shaking head.

“Didn’t you hear me? I told you I’m going back with you, so I’m going back with you. I’ll handle the matter. You don’t need to worry about it anymore,” Jared said with a great deal of assertiveness.

Jemima actually found Jared’s domineering nature quite enjoyable.

“I’ll get things sorted, then we’ll be off!” Jared said before left.

Nilou looked at Jemima with envy and said, “Jemima, Mr. Chance treats you so well. You’re fortunate to have met such an assertive and commanding man. Don’t worry about how many women has. As long as he’s also your man, that’s all that matters. Finding a good man these days is just too difficult...”

The admiration from Nilou filled Jemima’s heart with joy. At the same time, nodded emphatically, indicating agreement with what Nilou had said.

Jared left the main hall and went straight to find Braxton. At that time, Braxton had just emerged from the Pentacarna Tower, fully recovered.

“Jared, with this magical item in your possession, you’re destined for great things in the future...” Upon seeing Jared, Braxton sang his praises loudly.

While others cultivated one year, Jared would’ve already cultivated one hundred years.

“Father, now that you’ve recovered, what are your plans?” Jared asked.

“I’ll heed your command. You’re now the overseer of Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall,” said Braxton.

“I plan to go to level two,” declared Jared.

“Let’s head to level two, then. After all, Eighth Hall’s mansion is located there. Now that I’ve recovered, it’s time for me to return!” Braxton nodded in agreement.

Before long, Jared, along with Flaxseed, Jemima, and the people from Eighth Hall, departed from Caxton Continent, heading straight for level two.

When was leaving, Jared handed Nilou a portrait, imploring to search for it relentlessly in level one.

The image depicted Josephine, who had been led away. Since then, Jared had no idea where Josephine had been taken. At that moment, the only option was to rely on the influence of Nilou to search.

As Jared and his group were on their way to level two, a great uproar had already erupted within Celestial Palace.

Within Celestial King Palace, there was a golden main hall.

Bang!

An elderly man clad in a golden robe slammed his hand down on the table in fury, his voice stern and commanding. “Sir Envoy has been murdered, and Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall has rebelled. Braxton, that geezer, has actually dared to side with another tribe!”

“Calm down, Enaricus!” A middle-aged man stepped forward, his voice heavy. “This matter might not be as simple as it seems. Jared, capable of manipulating ancient battle puppets, has probably reached Top Level Wandering Immortal Realm or even higher!”

The elder in the golden robe scoffed. “How dare a mere wandering immortal challenge the authority of Celestial Palace? Convey my command. Inform Saleto, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Seventh Hall, to conquer Caxton Continent, execute Jared, and annihilate the entire Eighth Hall!”

“No!” Suddenly, a crisp and cold female voice rang out.

Everyone turned around, only to see a stunningly beautiful woman in a white dress slowly making way into the main hall.

Her features were cool and detached, gaze as frosty as snow, exuding a chilling aura all around her.

“Beatra, what are you doing?” The elder in the golden robe, Enaricus, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Third Hall, furrowed his brow.

Beatra, the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Fourth Hall, uttered calmly, “Enaricus, Celestial Palace is currently plagued with inner turmoil and external threats. It’s not the right time for major conflicts. Moreover, the fact that Jared can manipulate the ancient battle puppets implies there must be hidden circumstances behind it. If we act recklessly, I fear it might lead to unpredictable consequences.”

Enaricus sneered, “Beatra, you’re not planning to shield that foreign brat, are you? Have you perhaps also succumbed to worldly desires, wanting to be with a man from a foreign tribe?”

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Beatra’s gaze turned icy. “Enaricus, mind your words. I am the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Fourth Hall. Everything I do is for the future of Celestial Palace! Enaricus, if you insist on being stubborn, then don’t blame me for summoning the Celestial King Decree!”

“You!” Enaricus’ expression changed abruptly.

The Celestial King Decree was the highest symbol of faith in Celestial Palace.

Seeing the decree was akin to seeing Celestial King himself.

Celestial King was the highest-ranking entity within Celestial Palace, so supreme that even Jaehaerys would have to bow his head upon meeting him.

Celestial Palace was established by Celestial King himself. Moreover, Celestial King held a lofty position among the celestials. If Beatra were to summon the Celestial King Decree, Enaricus would still have to bow his head in submission, even if could get Jaehaerys' backing.

The reason why Beatra dared to speak to in such a tone was simply because held the Celestial King Decree in hand.

"Very well!" Enaricus gritted his teeth. "Beatra, I hope you won't regret this!"

After finished speaking, turned and left.

Beatra watched his retreating figure, a glint of coldness flashing in eyes. "Jared... I'm curious to see what exactly sets you apart..."

"My Lord, it seems like Jared is under level three, so we simply can't meet him!" said a maid standing next to Beatra.

"Don't worry. It won't be long before breaks through level three. Notify Saleto to thoroughly investigate Jared. However, make sure to avoid any conflicts!"

"Understood!" The maid nodded in acknowledgment.

Over in level two, Jared stood atop a towering peak. The mountain was dotted with a multitude of palaces, both grand and modest. That was the location of Eighth Hall.

Jared gazed down at the landscape beneath him, a touch of sentimentality in his heart. He hadn't expected to reach level two so quickly.

At that moment, Thorley came running over cheerfully, ingratiatingly asking, "Jared, what are you looking at? I'm so tired of this awful place. There's nothing worth seeing!"

Jared glanced at him. "I was wondering how to throw you down."

Thorley's face stiffened. Forcing a smile, said, "Jared, you're quite the jester..."

Jared couldn't be bothered to entertain him. He carefully surveyed the defense formations of Eighth Hall. Then, in the blink of an eye, was already in the main hall. "Father, the defense formations of Eighth Hall need to be reinforced."

Jared knew that after Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall had followed him, the rest of the people in Celestial Palace would certainly not let things go easily.

Braxton nodded. "I've already ordered people to make arrangements to the best of their abilities, but there aren't many who understand array craft. I'm afraid..."

Jared then said nonchalantly, "Don't worry about that. I'm here."

With a flip of his hand, divine markings appeared all around in the blink of an eye. Despite everything, Jared had studied under the tutelage of Divinus and Hellion. His array craft was far superior to others.

"Huh?" Braxton looked baffled.

Jared flashed a slight smile. "These are divine markings, and they're far more powerful than ordinary array runes! Once I've set up The Great Lightning Formation, It'll protect the entire Eighth Hall. Once this formation is activated, it can summon The Great Divine Lightning. Even a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five expert would struggle to escape unscathed!"

Braxton drew in a sharp breath. "Jared, where did you learn this divine markings array?"

Jared merely responded with a smile. Naturally, couldn't admit that had learned from Divinus and Hellion. After all, those two were immortals from the celestial realm, and perhaps even Braxton had never heard of them.

"Jared! You're incredible!" Thorley's eyes sparkled. "Could you teach me?"

Jared responded with a subtle smile, "Sure, but first, you'll have to run a hundred laps down the mountain."

Thorley was rendered speechless.

Just then, Jemima hurried over, expression grave. “Jared, I just got word that my parents have gotten into a dispute with my family members!”

“Oh?” Jared raised an eyebrow. “Tell me more...”

Jemima said softly, “Heavenfall Pavilion is pressuring them. Many of my family members couldn’t bear it, so they started pressuring my parents. Now, my parents are in dispute with my family members...”

“Cadmus Murray is the one who enjoys it the most. He keeps trying to rally our family members to overthrow my father’s position as the head of the family.”