A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

5071

"Cadmus Murray?" Jared's eyes flashed. "Who is he?"

With a sigh, Jemima admitted, "He's my cousin. His parents passed away early, so it was my parents who raised him. However, wasn't grateful for it. Just because I am a girl, kept eyeing my father's position as the head of the family, aiming to seize power."

Jared thought to himself, This ingrate doesn't deserve to live!

"Come on, I'll accompany you back to the Murray residence. If Heavenfall Pavilion dares to exert any pressure, I'll wipe It off the face of the earth!"

Jared had made up his mind to go back to the Murray residence with Jemima. He then instructed Flaxseed to stay back in Eighth Hall. With Flaxseed present, Eighth Hall could sustain a defensive formation against any attacks for a short time.

After making the necessary arrangements at Eighth Hall, Jared and Jemima hurried back to the Murray residence.

Level two was more than ten times larger than level one. Eighth Hall was located over ten thousand kilometers away from the Murray residence.

Fortunately, there were numerous Teleportation Arrays in level two. With just a few teleports, one could reach the destination. If one had to travel on foot, it would probably take at least half a month, if not longer, to get there.

Meanwhile, at Heavenfall Pavilion, Dexton stood silently in the main hall.

Before sat an elderly man with a white beard, dressed in a loose robe. Laid out in front of the elderly man was a star chart.

The elderly man, Radmus Gallegos, studied each shining light on the star chart, his expression alternating between a solemn look and one that was relaxed.

Dexton stood off to the side, not daring to utter a single word.

Suddenly, Radmus waved his hand toward a shimmering star, and in an instant, the star was extinguished. However, in the moment when the stars faded, other stars began to shine.

This caused Radmus' brow to furrow tightly.

Dexton stood off to the side, not daring to make a sound. His body was lowered in a slight bow, a sign of respect and reverence.

"Jared..." Suddenly, Radmus uttered Jared's name.

"Yes!" Dexton nodded in agreement.

"Anti-Celestial Sect?" Radmus spoke again.

"Yes!" Dexton continued to nod in agreement.

"Tell me more..." Radmus prompted.

Dexton meticulously recounted the entire event in detail, leaving out nothing.

After hearing everything, Radmus maintained a calm expression. "So, not only did Jared hurt all of you, but also got away with two coffins?"

"Yes!" Dexton nodded in confirmation.

"Do you know about the two warrior statues?"

"I don't..." Dexton shook his head.

"So, what do you think, should we seek revenge on Jared?" Radmus finally asked, raising his head to look at Dexton.

"I'll follow your lead on this."

Dexton was very cautious.

Upon hearing this, Radmus couldn't help but chuckle. "Dexton, as an elder of Heavenfall Pavilion, you have your own authority. You don't have to obey my every word. Even though you only secured your position as an elder in Heavenfall Pavilion due to your expertise in array craft, your role as an elder holds actual authority..."

"It's not just an empty title. Don't look down upon yourself. You need to show the confidence and aura of an elder!"

Upon hearing this, Dexton hastily responded, "Thank you for your guidance, Mr. Gallegos. I believe we should punish Jared. Moreover, we can't let the Murray family off the hook. That girl from the Murray family openly cuckolded Aziel, which has greatly embarrassed Heavenfall Pavilion."

Radmus nodded. "Have you spoken to the Murray family about this?"

"I have. I demanded that they hand over or they'll suffer the consequences!" Dexton replied.

"Good... The Murray family owes us an explanation." Radmus nodded in agreement, then continued, "As for Jared, I suggest we let others deal with him. Once word gets out about the valuable treasure possesses, someone is bound to attack him..."

"Didn't you mention members of Bloodbane Palace were at the scene as well? Maybe someone from their faction will do something. We'll simply wait and see. Jared can fight beyond his level, even outperforming Aziel. This suggests that is no ordinary man. He might very well hail from a more powerful family."

"Understood!" Dexton nodded in agreement.

He knew that Radmus wanted to kill Jared by someone else's hand.

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

5072

"Tell Aziel to focus on recovery. He shouldn't be thinking about revenge," Radmus said In a nonchalant tone.

"But... Considering Aziel's personality, I fear..." Dexton responded awkwardly.

Aziel was known for his pride. After enduring such a blow, it was impossible for not to seek revenge.

"Hmph, if doesn't listen, then he'll lose his reputation as a prodigy. It's not like he's the only prodigy in Heavenfall Pavilion," Radmus said with a cold snort.

"I got it..." Dexton nodded repeatedly.

Meanwhile, at Bloodbane Palace, Nymeria sat serenely in the void. Around her, an ominous aura was continually spreading. As a result of the resonance of this aura, the void surrounding started to become surreal.

After an indeterminate amount of time, slowly opened eyes.

Boom!

The space around erupted in an instant, and body dropped to the ground.

"Congratulations Ms. Nymeria, you have already achieved Wandering Immortal Realm Level Eight. You've also managed to replenish the life force you've expended..." An elderly man stepped forward, offering his congratulations to Nymeria.

Nymeria took a deep breath, eyes sparkling with excitement.

She had been stuck at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Seven for many years. With abilities, could have easily ventured into level three.

However, in order to break through Wandering immortal Realm Level Seven, had always remained in Bloodbane Palace. Yet, after all these years, was still unable to breakthrough.

However, on recent journey to the ancient ruins, Julmis had caused realm to surge dramatically, which filled with immense joy. However, upon discovering that Julmis was a fraud, Nymeria became somewhat flustered.

What good is a high cultivation level if there's no life force left?

Therefore, upon return, Nymeria could only rely on the resources within Bloodbane Palace to desperately replenish vitality. However, rapidly increasing cultivation level was quickly declining.

It was evident that Julmis had utilized some form of ancient technique, causing their cultivation levels to skyrocket temporarily.

After much effort, Nymeria managed to regain life force, and ultimately, even reached Wandering Immortal Realm Level Eight. With that, no longer needed to fear the formidable Aziel the next the meet.

"Vastis, if I recall correctly, you mentioned earlier that Jared has also come to level two, didn't you?" Nymeria asked Vastis.

"Indeed... Jared and Jemima are both en route to the Murray residence. The pressure from Heavenfall Pavilion must have left the Murray family with no choice but to summon Jemima. Therefore, Jared has accompanied back..."

"Should we stop Jared? After all, possesses two coffins from the ancient ruins. Who knows what treasures might be hidden inside?" Vastis said.

Nymeria remained silent, eyes slightly narrowed.

It was certain that the coffin from the ancient ruins contained magical items, a fact that tempted Nymeria. However, whenever thought about Jared's capabilities, along with those two warrior statues, Nymeria couldn't help but feel a sense of fear.

Vastis could see that Nymeria was in a dilemma, so suggested, "Ms. Nymeria, why don't we first send someone to investigate Jared's background?"

"No need, let's just wait and see." Nymeria shook head.

Vastis' brow furrowed slightly as said, "Ms. Nymeria, once Jared arrives at the Murray residence, his presence would undoubtedly be discovered by Heavenfall Pavilion. When that happens, they will not let off easily. If that's the case, there's a high chance that those two coffins could end up in the hands of Heavenfall Pavilion."

Nymeria fell silent, weighing the situation.

"Ms. Nymeria, there's no time to think. We simply cannot allow Heavenfall Pavilion to get their hands on these magical items," Vastis pleaded earnestly.

Nymeria suddenly replied, "Vastis, have you ever considered why Jared dared to visit the Murray residence? There's no way doesn't know about the relationship between the Murray family and Heavenfall Pavilion, right?"

"The reason dares to go to the Murray residence is simply because doesn't see Heavenfall Pavilion as a threat at all. So, why isn't be afraid of them?"

The series of questions from Nymeria left Vastis dumbfounded.

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

5073

Indeed, I didn't consider that! Upon hearing Nymeria's words, Vastis had a realization.

"So, what you're suggesting, Ms. Nymeria, is that Jared has someone powerful backing up, which is why isn't afraid of Heavenfall Pavilion?" Vastis inquired.

"Despite being a Wandering Immortal Realm Level One cultivator, managed to enter the ancient ruins of level two. He even managed to injure Aziel in a fight. In fact, it was Jared who discovered that Julmis was a fraud..."

"Given all that has happened, don't you think there's more to Jared than meets the eye? If we provoked and offended those we shouldn't have recklessly, Bloodbane Palace would be doomed," Nymeria explained anxiously.

Upon hearing this, Vastis furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Within level two, who else but us doesn't fear Heavenfall Pavilion? Even Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall doesn't dare to provoke Heavenfall Pavilion. So, who else is there to back Jared up?"

"There's always someone more powerful out there. Even within level two, there might very well be factions we are unaware of," Nymeria asserted.

Vastis fell silent, unsure of what to say at that moment.

"Vastis, send out the word. If Heavenfall Pavilion decides to attack Jared, Bloodbane Palace will lend a hand. Perhaps, we might even become allies. Whatever you do, don't provoke him, and certainly don't try to pry into those two coffins. Just wait and see," Nymeria said.

"Right, I understand..." Vastis nodded in agreement.

Within the void in level two, a ripple could be seen, heralding the arrival of Jared and Jemima.

Jemima Cloud glanced at the void before and said, "We should be nearing the Murray residence."

"Alright, let's go then..." Jared gave a nod, leading Jemima as they flew forward.

Since they were near their destination, there was no need for the Teleportation Array.

One should know that using the Teleportation Array required a significant amount of resources, so it wasn't something to be used casually. Yet, no sooner had the two continued their flight than Jared furrowed his brows.

"What's wrong?" asked Jemima.

Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, slowly extended his hand, gently waving it at the void in front of him.

As Jared waved his hand, the space in front of began to ripple like the surface of water.

"Someone's messing with us. This void is a fake!" Jared said with a serious expression on his face.

"Fake?" Jemima was taken aback.

She hadn't expected that someone would create a fake void to deceive them.

Come to think of it, this place isn't very close to the Murray residence... In fact, we have no idea where we are!

"Come out, what's the point of sneaking around and creating a false void?" Jared said coldly into the void.

"Not bad, you spotted it right away!" As the void gradually faded away, the true location of where they were revealed itself.

A young man appeared, dressed in a robe. His face was marked by a cold, mocking smile.

Behind the young man were four figures clad in black. Their eyes were the only features visible, the rest of their bodies were shrouded in dark cloth. Yet, in the eyes of these four individuals, there seemed to be an absence of any color or emotion. It was as if they were lifeless.

Jared turned to Jemima and asked, "Ms. Murray, do you know him?"

Jemima shook head and said, "I don't... Level two is a huge place. I don't know many people here."

Upon noticing that Jemima didn't recognize the young man standing before them, Jared asked, "Who are you? Why did you deceive us with the fake void?"

"I am Jack Hoff of Bloodbane Palace," the young man stated coldly.

"Jack Off?" Jared burst out laughing. "What a name! Your parents must have hated you when you were born!"

Jared was almost in stitches. He couldn't believe someone would actually have that name.

"Stop laughing! I'm Jack Hoff, not Jack Off!" Jack retorted angrily.

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

5074

Jared turned to Jack and asked, "I don't care who you are? Why are you getting in our way?"

"Are you Jared Chance?" Jack asked with a snigger.

"Do you know me?" Jared asked with a face full of surprise. "I don't seem to recall ever meeting you." "It doesn't matter if you know me or not. All you need to do is hand over the two coffins you found in the ancient ruins," Jack demanded.

Upon hearing this, Jared realized that Jack was after the coffin.

"Who do you think you are? Why should I give them to you?" Jared sneered.

"Don't you know who I am? Why don't you ask around? Everyone knows who Jack Hoff of Bloodbane Palace is. If you don't hand them over, I'll not show you any mercy." Jack's eyes narrowed slightly, his body radiating a murderous aura as spoke.

Jared turned to Jemima and asked, "If I were to kill this guy, would Bloodbane Palace give the Murray family a difficult time?"

Jemima was taken aback. She then shook head, saying, "I don't know..."

"Since you have no idea, keep your distance. When this guy is killed, it will have nothing to do with your family," Jared said.

"Hahaha..." Jack laughed heartily. "Punk, you think you can kill me? You should take a good look at yourself first. You're merely a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator, yet you dare think of killing me? Even if I were to stand still and stick out my neck, do you think you can do it?!"

With a face full of disdain, Jack stretched his neck out for Jared.

"In all my years, I've never come across such a request. But if that's what you want, then I'll gladly oblige!"

After Jared finished speaking, Dragonslayer Sword suddenly appeared In his hand. Without missing a beat, swiftly swung it.

A radiant light flashed and vanished instantly.

In the blink of an eye, Jack's head was severed by Jared, who showed no hesitation.

"M-Mr. Jack..." The four men in black were all taken aback.

They never would have imagined that Jared would actually dare to fight, killing Jack outright.

"You all heard it, didn't you? It was your master who asked me to end his life. I merely granted his request. As for the cost of my assistance, it's on the house..."

After Jared finished speaking, attempted to leave with Jemima.

However, they were stopped by four men in black.

One of the individuals leading the group spoke up. "You think you can just walk away after killing Mr. Jack?!"

"So? Do you all want to join too?" Jared gave a casual smile, exuding a terrifying aura, one that caused the four men in black to tremble in fear

Feeling the aura emanating from Jared, the men in black didn't dare make a move because they knew they were no match for Jared.

Upon seeing the four men in black standing frozen at their feet, Jared took Jemima and left.

"Sir, Mr. Jack has been killed. Are we just going to stand by and let the culprit walk away?"

"Exactly, how are we supposed to explain this to Bloodbane Lord when we return?"

The other men in black expressed their dissatisfaction.

"Shut up, what do you know?!" The leader of the men in black frowned.

"This guy, Jared, is definitely no ordinary man. The four of us might not even be enough to defeat him. All this while, we have never received much resources from Bloodbane Palace, so why should we risk our lives?"

"Let's head back. All we need to do is report this to Ms. Nymeria. After that, this matter has nothing to do with us. Remember this for the future. If there's an issue, report it. Once you've done so, it's no longer our concern."

After speaking, the leader of the men in black slowly vanished.

Meanwhile, Jared, accompanying Jemima, headed toward the Murray residence.

In a somewhat puzzled tone, Jemima asked, "Jared, why did you dare to kill that man from Bloodbane Palace just now?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Jared replied with a nonchalant smile. "Bloodbane Palace is no threat to me. They dared to covet what's mine, so naturally, I killed them. Moreover, they even invited me to do so. It would be rude if I didn't oblige."

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

5075

"You've offended Heavenfall Pavilion, and now you've provoked Bloodbane Palace. I'm afraid you won't be able to stay in level two any longer..." Jemima let out a sigh as spoke.

"I don't plan on staying in level two for too long. With my abilities, I can easily reach level three. I'm determined to break through level three. Once I do that, no one in the celestial realm would dare to mess with me!" Jared exclaimed.

At level three and below, Jared found himself friendless, even Arthur didn't care for him. He had to rely on himself for everything.

However, once had broken through level three, had quite a few friends in the celestial realm, Whalreth, Baal, Hadad, Divinus, and Hellion.

There were also Infinides and Leonidas, both of whom were immortals of Roaring Storm Monastery in level four.

Additionally, while ascending the Celestial Stairway, had won over Kishor, Ararat, Zevon, and Sidney. These individuals were all immortals from realms higher than level three, and they had pledged to serve for three hundred years.

By the time Jared ascended beyond level three, wouldn't need to be so cautious anymore, as was no longer a target wherever went.

"Stop blowing your own trumpet..." Jemima rolled eyes at Jared. She found it hard to believe that Jared was capable of knowing anyone beyond level three.

Jared merely chuckled, not uttering another word. It was only natural for Jemima to think was boasting.

Back at Bloodbane Palace, Nymeria was seated in the grand hall, with the four men in black trembling in fear as they knelt before her.

"Did you say that Jack was killed by Jared?" Nymeria asked with an icy tone.

"Yes, we saw it with our own eyes. There's no way we could be wrong!" declared the leader of the men in black.

"Why? Why would Jack go looking for Jared? I don't remember them even knowing each other, right? Moreover, I've already instructed Vastis to spread the word that no one is allowed to cause trouble for Jared!"

Nymeria began to exude a murderous aura, causing the men in black to tremble even more intensely.

The leader of the men in black cautiously reported, "M-Mr. Jack had heard from Heavenfall Pavilion that Jared possessed a magical item from the ancient ruins. That's why attacked Jared..."

"What a fool!" Nymeria suddenly slammed hand down in frustration, causing the table in front of to shatter.

Vastis stepped forward and advised, "Ms. Nymeria, please calm down. Mr. Jack is your younger brother after all..."

"Hmph, I don't have such a foolish brother!" Nymeria narrowed eyes. "It's clear that Heavenfall Pavilion is trying to leverage on others to do their dirty work. I can't believe that fool actually fell for it. Who exactly from Heavenfall Pavilion instigated Jack?!"

"It was Mr. Draycott. He was the one who informed Mr. Jack about the magical items," the leader of the men in black hastily responded.

"It seems like Heavenfall Pavilion wants to use us to test Jared's abilities. Vastis, you must find a way to teach Dexton from Heavenfall Pavilion a lesson. We need to show them that we at Bloodbane Palace are not fools to be taken advantage of!" Nymeria spoke with a chilling tone.

Vastis slightly furrowed his brows and said, "Ms. Nymeria, now that Mr. Jack is dead, how are we to explain this to Bloodbane Lord when leaves solitary training?"

"Blame it on his own stupidity. No one else is at fault here. Besides, my father has more than one son. It wouldn't matter If a few were gone," Nymeria said in a casual tone.

Although Jack was younger brother, they were not full siblings. He was the child of Dincelius, Bloodbane Lord, and another woman.

Bloodbane Lord had several women with whom shared intimate relationships. Hence, the number of children fathered was quite high.

Since Nymeria was the oldest and most powerful, not to mention clever, was entrusted with the affairs of Bloodbane Palace after Dincelius had sealed himself away for solitary training.

"Ms. Nymeria, what should we do with these individuals?" Vastis inquired, pointing at the four men in black.

"What good are they if they can't even protect their own master? Die..."

With a swift wave of hand, Nymeria caused the four men in black to vanish into thin air, not even having the chance to utter a scream.