

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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When Jared and Jemima stepped into the Murray residence, the sky was already approaching dusk.

Beneath the intricately carved beams and painted rafters of the entrance, dozens of figures had been waiting for quite some time.

The man at the forefront was dressed in a dark silk robe, his striking brows and bright eyes failed to conceal the underlying gloom within them.

This was indeed Jemima's elder cousin, Cadmus.

"Jemima, so you've finally decided to come back? Do you realize that because of your impulsive departure, Heavenfall Pavilion has already started pressuring our family?"

With a stride, Cadmus moved forward, his gaze sweeping over Jared.

A cold smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth. "How dare you bring home a stray? You've completely tarnished the Murray family's reputation!"

Jemima's face turned pale. Just as was about to speak, Jared had already stepped forward, speaking in a nonchalant tone.

"Cadmus, right? You'd better watch your words..."

"What do you think you are?!" In a fit of anger, Cadmus barked, "This is a matter concerning the Murray family. It's best if you, an outsider, stay out of it!"

After Cadmus finished speaking, glared fiercely at Jemima and continued, "Because of you, the entire Murray family is now implicated in the situation with Heavenfall Pavilion! Had you not flirt around, would Mr. Aldwych be furious?"

“Shut up!” Jemima’s father, Douglas Murray, emerged from the room, raising his hand to stop Cadmus.

He looked at his daughter with a complex gaze, a mix of reproach and heartache. “Jemima, are you aware that we’ve received a message from Heavenfall Pavilion? They’ve requested... That you marry Mr. Aldwych in three days.”

“Father!” Jemima exclaimed, “I have absolutely no feelings for Aziel. This is purely a transaction! You promised me...”

Cadmus interrupted her, “Enough! The family has shielded you from troubles for so many years. Now, all we ask is for you to marry into the Heavenfall Pavilion to secure peace. Yet, you return with a stray and disrespect our family? Besides, this guy...”

Suddenly, Cadmus turned toward Jared, his gaze filled with menace.

“How can a mere Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three compare to Mr. Aldwych?” sneered.

Someone from the upper echelons of the Murray family chimed in, “Mr. Murray, we don’t know how this guy managed to charm Ms. Jemima. Now, our family is being targeted by Heavenfall Pavilion because of him, and we must punish severely!”

“Indeed! First, we’ll cripple his cultivation, then hand over to Heavenfall Pavilion to apologize!”

The higher-ups of the Murray family were surprisingly all set against Jared.

Douglas’ face was ashen, with his hand clenched and then relaxed. Clearly, was weighing the pros and cons.

Seeing the situation, Jared suddenly chuckled. “The Murray family, reputed as a level two prestigious clan, is resorting to sacrificing their daughter’s happiness for peace? A bunch of cowards, and you dare to talk about honor and dignity?”

A high-ranking member of the Murray family abruptly stood up. “How audacious! Who do you think you are, daring to act recklessly in our family’s territory?!”

Cadmus’ face was ashen, and pointed abruptly at Jared. “Guards, teach this arrogant guy a lesson!”

Four guards from the Murray family burst forth in an instant, they were all Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three. They charged toward Jared with an overwhelming force.

He reckoned those guards were certainly more than enough to handle Jared.

“Jared, don’t kill anyone!” Jemima wasn’t worried about Jared. She simply cautioned against taking a life. After all, these people were all from family.

Upon hearing Jemima’s words, the rest of the Murray family looked at with dissatisfaction.

It was clear that Jemima believed that the four Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three from the Murray family couldn’t defeat Jared, even when combined.

Jared gave Jemima a slight nod. He then casually waved his hand.

Boom!

The four guards were flung back as if they had hit an invisible wall, crashing heavily into the pillars of the grand hall, spitting out fresh blood.

“What?” Cadmus’ pupils suddenly contracted.

I was certain that this guy was only a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three... How could possibly...

The rest of the Murray family was also left in shock.

This guy is merely a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, so how could have easily waved off four others at the same cultivation level?

Could it be that this guy is also capable of battling beyond his level?

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Jared scoffed. “You dare to boast with just that? If the Murray family only has this to offer, you might as well retire early...”

“B*stard!” Unable to contain himself any longer, Cadmus took matters into his own hands.

He was a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five, considered a prodigy among his younger peers.

“You’re courting death!”

In a fit of rage, Cadmus unleashed a burst of white light from his sleeve. It transformed into sharp blades, aiming straight for Jared’s face.

In his eyes, those of the Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three were nothing more than ants compared to him, a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five. With this strike, intended to cripple Jared on the spot

However, before the cold light could reach him, Jared flicked his fingertips, sending forth a golden sword energy that tore through the air. In an instant, it shredded the white light into fragments.

Cadmus’ eyes abruptly narrowed. He was still processing what was happening when Jared had already closed in on him. His index and middle fingers came together like a blade, pressing against his throat.

“You have three seconds to apologize to Jemima,” demanded.

“How... How dare you touch me?” Cadmus’ voice trembled, but still forced himself to speak. “I am the legitimate heir of the Murray family. If you dare harm me, my entire family will never let you off the hook!”

“Oh?” Jared raised an eyebrow, applying a subtle pressure with his fingertips.

Instantly, Cadmus felt a tightness in his throat, his breathing becoming labored.

His face turned crimson, and looked around in terror, only to find that the higher-ups of the Murray family were either showing signs of apprehension or turning their faces away. Astonishingly, not a single person dared to step forward and help.

“Three...” Jared began to count.

“Two...”

“I... I’ll apologize!” Cadmus could no longer bear it, and cried out, “Jemima, I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have insulted you... Please make stop!”

Jared released his grip, causing Cadmus to stagger backward.

Clutching his throat, Cadmus couldn't stop coughing, his eyes filled with resentment.

Meanwhile, the entire place fell into silence.

No one could have anticipated that Cadmus, a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five, would stand powerless before Jared, a mere Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three.

With a complex look in his eyes, Douglas turned to Jared. "Young man, your skills are extraordinary. May I ask who's your mentor?"

If Jared had the backing of a powerful sect or expert, then the Murray family could align themselves with him. They wouldn't have to tread lightly around Heavenfall Pavilion anymore.

Jared responded nonchalantly, "I belong to no sect or clan. I'm just a wandering cultivator."

Hearing this, A shiver ran through Douglas.

Could a wandering cultivator possess such strength?

This young man is certainly not to be underestimated!

"Uncle Douglas!" With a frosty gaze, Cadmus looked at Jared and said, "He dared to cause trouble in the Murray family. He can't be let off easily! And his involvement with Jemima..."

With a stern voice, Douglas berated, "Enough! Aren't you embarrassed enough? I'm the head of the house. It's not your place to tell me what to do!"

Subsequently, Douglas turned to Jared, his tone mellowed. "Young man, this incident is due to my family's lack of discipline. I hope you can understand..."

Jared waved his hand with a smile. "No worries. I just can't stand some people. They lack abilities, yet they shift the blame onto women."

Cadmus' face was ashen, his fists clenched so tightly that they were making a cracking sound, yet dared not make another sound.

"Since you're a friend of Jemima, and it's already late, you should stay here. Let Jemima make the arrangements for you!" Douglas stated.

“Thank you, Mr. Murray!” Jared expressed his gratitude with a respectful bow.

Jared followed Jemima as they departed, leaving behind Cadmus, who watched them go, his eyes filled with a bitter resentment.

Cadmus turned and slipped into a secret room stealthily, crushing a communication charm in his hand.

A moment later, an ethereal figure emerged. It was none other than Dexton from Heavenfall Pavilion.

“Mr. Cadmus, how did things go?” Dexton asked with a sly grin.

With gritted teeth, Cadmus said, “Jemima is back, but brought along a guy named Jared. This guy’s strength is somewhat freakish.”

“I know... Don’t underestimate Jared,” Dexton cautioned.

“Mr. Draycott. will this guy’s sudden appearance affect my position as the head of the Murray family?” Cadmus asked anxiously.

“It’s unlikely. There’s no way Jared would spend his entire life at the Murray residence. Moreover, I’ll personally visit with Mr. Aldwych tomorrow. All you need to do is...”

The whispers of conspiracy gradually grew hushed.

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Meanwhile, within Jemima’s boudoir, they began preparing Jared’s sleeping area.

“Jared, you should leave as soon as possible tomorrow,” Jemima expressed concerns. “Cadmus is petty cunning, so he’ll definitely seek revenge on you.”

Jared simply laughed. “No rush. I’m actually curious to see what tricks can pull off.”

“But...”

“Don’t worry,” Jared interrupted her, “After tomorrow, no one from the Murray family will force you to marry again.”

Jemima paused, feeling puzzled. For some reason, saw a hint of chilling coldness in Jared’s eyes that made heart flutter.

“Even if I were to marry, I wouldn’t give my whole self to that man bestowed by fate. Do you understand?” Jemima gazed at Jared with deep affection.

Jared nodded and said, “I understand. Don’t worry. I won’t let you down!”

After finished speaking, Jared pinned Jemima beneath him.

She didn’t resist. She had always been waiting for Jared, waiting for his tender love.

In the blink of an eye, the night passed by slowly.

Neither Jared nor Jemima realized that, outside the room, Douglas was standing quietly.

The expression on his face alternated between melancholy and joy.

Early the next day, Douglas called for a meeting with all the higher-ups of the Murray family in the main hall. He had made up his mind to let Jemima stay with Jared. After all, they had spent the night together.

If they had sent Jemima to Heavenfall Pavilion, it was likely that Heavenfall Pavilion wouldn’t have appreciated it.

When the time came and Aziel found out that Jemima was no longer a virgin, would certainly direct his anger at the Murray family.

Jared and Jemima had also arrived, the two of them standing at one side of the main hall.

“Everyone, I called you here this morning to inform you that my daughter, Jemima, will be with Mr. Chance! I won’t send off to Heavenfall Pavilion, nor would I force to marry Aziel, that androgynous guy!” Douglas addressed the crowd.

Upon hearing this, everyone was taken aback.

Both Jemima and Jared were stunned, especially Jemima. She never expected father would make such a decision.

Cadmus stood up abruptly and said, "Uncle Douglas, do you realize that your decision could ruin the entire Murray family? Heavenfall Pavilion would never allow such a thing to happen. When the time comes, I fear our family might completely vanish."

As Cadmus voiced out his alarmist statement, the other higher-ups of the Murray family also chimed in one after another.

"Mr. Douglas, we simply cannot do this."

"You need to consider the entire Murray family!"

"What's so bad about Ms. Jemima going to Heavenfall Pavilion? it's definitely better than being with this unfamiliar punk!"

The members of the Murray family were all frantically trying to stop it.

Douglas' face was extremely grim. He could sense that most of the higher-ups of the Murray family had been swayed by Cadmus, wholeheartedly siding with him.

Douglas waved his hand and declared, "Enough. Let's not discuss this any further at this moment. Let me be frank with all of you. Even if we were to send Jemima to Heavenfall Pavilion, they wouldn't want anymore. Last night, Jemima had already undergone dual cultivation with Mr. Chance. She now belongs to him!"

When Jemima heard this, face instantly flushed a deep shade of crimson. Jared was also incredibly embarrassed. He had slept with the man's daughter, and now knew about it.

The entire Murray family was taken aback, their faces all mirroring expressions of shock and panic.

If they were to anger Heavenfall Pavilion, their family simply couldn't withstand their wrath.

While the members of the Murray family were engaged in a heated debate in the meeting hall, Aziel was still suffering from injuries, not yet fully recovered, in a room within Heavenfall Pavilion.

Dexton, on the other hand, took out a vial and tossed it over.

“Eat these pills. They’ll help with your injuries,” Dexton advised.

“Mr. Draycott, Jared is now with Jemima. They are both in the Murray residence. What should we do?”

As Aziel uncapped the vial, poured the pills into his mouth.

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“What else can we do? Of course, we have to go to the Murray residence to seek an explanation!” Dexton exclaimed.

“However, didn’t Mr. Gallegos say not to mess with Jared? Otherwise, he’d strip me of my title as the prodigy!”

Although Aziel was known for his unpredictable temper and his ruthless propensity for violence, when it came to Radmus Gallegos, was completely obedient. He didn’t dare to go against Radmus’ wishes.

“We’re just seeking justice from the Murray family, not bothering with Jared. If Jared decided to step forward on his own, then it would no longer be our fault.”

Dexton’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. “We’ll bring more people. If Jared behaves himself, then fine. But if dares to meddle in the Murray family’s affairs, we’ll settle all scores!”

“All right!” Aziel nodded in agreement.

At the Murray residence’s meeting hall, with a cold expression, Douglas forcefully dismissed everyone, deciding that there was no need to continue the meeting.

Just as Douglas was about to speak, the sky outside the meeting hall suddenly darkened. More than a dozen figures in gray robes descended upon them like an oppressive storm cloud.

Dexton, who was leading the group, stood with his hands clasped behind his back, his gaze sweeping ominously over the crowd in the hall before finally resting on Douglas’ face.

Douglas' pupils abruptly constricted. His Adam's apple bobbed as took two steps forward, the soles of his shoes scraping against the blue stone tiles, creating a grating sound.

He forced himself to remain composed as raised his hand in a courteous gesture, yet his voice betrayed a subtle tremble. "Mr. Draycott, Mr. Aldwych, your esteemed presence brings honor to the Murray family..."

"Brings honor?" Dexton scoffed coldly.

With a swift flick of his sleeve, whipped up a gust of wind, abruptly cutting off Douglas' words.

He approached swiftly, each stride seeming to tread upon Douglas' heart. "Douglas, your family sure has some nerve!"

Aziel closely followed behind, his face ashen like a blade tainted with poison. His gaze upon Jemima was so intense that it was as if wanted to pierce right through her.

His wounds, inflicted by Jared, were still faintly throbbing with pain. His anger at this moment caused a surge of bloodshot in his eyes.

"Jemima, you really are something!"

Douglas was drenched in cold sweat. Out of the corner of his eye, noticed the girl hiding behind Jared. Gritting his teeth, said, "Mr. Draycott, there's... There's been a misunderstanding..."

"Misunderstanding?!" Dexton suddenly raised his hand, channeling his spiritual energy into a whip-like form that lashed out at the hall's pillar. The burst of flying debris startled everyone, causing them to hastily retreat.

He pointed at Douglas' nose. "How could there be a misunderstanding about the marriage agreement with Heavenfall Pavilion? Let me ask you this. Has Jemima dual cultivated with this stray?"

His words landed like a heavy hammer within the hall, causing an immediate uproar among the higher-ups of the Murray family. They hadn't anticipated that Heavenfall Pavilion would somehow be privy to this matter.

Cadmus' eyes sparkled as seized the opportunity to step forward slightly. A sinister smile played at the corners of his lips.

Douglas' face was as pale as a sheet, and staggered back half a step, his fist clenched tightly under his sleeve to keep himself from falling.

He didn't dare to look at Jemima, but had no choice but to speak up. "Yes, it's true... But Mr. Draycott, this was own decision. The Murray family really had no way to stop her..."

"No way to stop her?!" Aziel was livid, his fingertips emanating a mysterious blue flame. "Someone has slept with the woman who belongs to me, and you're telling me you couldn't stop her?!"

The flame slammed into the ground with a resounding sound, instantly scorching a charred hole into it. "Today, I will erase the Murray family from existence!"

Aziel's words had the members of the Murray family trembling with fear.

They knew Heavenfall Pavilion was truly enraged. Otherwise, so many experts wouldn't have shown up.

"Please calm down, Mr. Aldwych!" Cadmus stepped forward and said, "This matter was entirely orchestrated by Douglas. It has nothing to do with the rest of us in the Murray family!"

Dexton turned to Cadmus and asked, "But he's the head of the Murray family. If ordered you to attack Heavenfall Pavilion, would you not obey?"

The two of them were clearly putting on a performance, each knowing the other's secrets, yet pretending to be oblivious.

Cadmus turned around to glare at Douglas, his eyes filled with stem determination. "Uncle Douglas, you've been incapable of managing the family affairs, allowing your daughter to tarnish our family's reputation. You even disregarded the safety of our family!"

"Therefore, I have no choice but to prioritize our family's interests over personal relations. From now on, I will take over as the head of the Murray family!"

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As soon as his words were spoken, half of the higher-ups in the Murray family echoed in agreement.

Cadmus had secretly won these people over a long time ago.

Seeing the timing was right, they immediately launched a collective attack.

“Mr. Douglas actions were indeed inappropriate!”

“The Murray family can’t be ruined by his actions alone!”

“Please, Mr. Aldwych, stand up for the Murray family!”

Douglas widened his eyes, staring at those faces that had once been so agreeable to but now were filled with betrayal. He felt a wave of dizziness wash over him.

Staggering, managed to steady himself against a column, his nails digging almost painfully into his palm. “You... You actually...”

“Father!” Jemima exclaimed in shock, wanting to rush forward, but was gently held back by Jared.

She turned gaze toward Jared, only to find calm and composed, a faint sneer even playing at the corners of his lips.

Jared had realized long ago that Cadmus, in collusion with Dexon and others, was undoubtedly scheming behind the scenes. Cadmus’ ultimate goal was to seize the position of family head.

“Are you done speaking?” Finally, Jared spoke, his eyes filled with disdain. “A bunch of clowns... How dare you act all high and mighty in front of me? You two had this planned all along, didn’t you? Why bother with the charade of false concern? And you two who were defeated by me... Why can’t you seem to learn your lesson?”

Jared’s words left everyone in the Murray family momentarily stunned.

Cadmus was especially shocked. He had absolutely no idea that Jared had even fought with Dexon and Aziel.

It seems like Jared had even managed to outdo the two of them!

Dexton's pupils abruptly contracted, and instinctively retreated half a step.

The setbacks had suffered at the hands of Jared were still vivid in his memory. Now, seeing Jared's aura surging around him, felt an overwhelming pressure.

But when considered the dozen or so experts had brought with today, all of whom were Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five, forced a chuckle and said, "Jared, do you really think you can stand against Heavenfall Pavilion all by yourself?!"

Even though they knew Jared had the ability to punch above his weight, they were confident that wouldn't stand a chance against their large numbers.

Even a fierce tiger can't withstand a crowd!

"Stand against?" Jared raised an eyebrow, flicking his finger lightly.

A golden beam whizzed past Dexton's ear, slicing off a strand of his white hair.

"Because of you lot? A bunch of trash?" sneered.

Seeing this, Aziel was livid. "Kill him!"

No sooner had his words been spoken than over a dozen figures attacked at once. Various terrifying auras, like a torrential downpour, rained down on Jared, reducing the entire meeting hall to ashes in an instant.

Jemima's face turned deathly pale. Instinctively, wanted to rush forward, but was firmly held back by Douglas. He knew, charging headfirst into the fray would be nothing more than a suicide mission for Jemima.

Now, it all depends on how capable Jared really is...

Suddenly, a golden light mysteriously appeared around Jared.

Following that, his entire body was covered in a layer of golden scales. He had activated his Golem Body. At the same time, two streams of black mist surged from within him, transforming directly into two warriors.

Two warriors, each armed with a broadsword, effortlessly shattered the rampant, violent aura around them.

The lingering aura struck Jared, yet astonishingly, didn't dodge or flinch, standing as steady as a mountain.

"How... How is this possible?" Cadmus was left dumbstruck, subconsciously stepping back, only to meet Aziel's icy gaze.

Dexton furrowed his brows, his heart filled with an increasing sense of trepidation.

Even a dozen Wandering immortal Realm Level Five are unable to hurt Jared the slightest?

His two warriors are simply outrageous!

Upon seeing the situation, Douglas was filled with joy, a faint tremble coursing through his body. He had long recognized that Jared was extraordinary, but hadn't anticipated just how impressive truly was. It seemed like his gamble had paid off.

"Is that all you've got?" Jared gave a cold laugh, casually lifting his hand in a dismissive wave.

A surge of aura suddenly spread out, rushing toward the surroundings like a tide.

The experts from Heavenfall Pavilion who had been laying siege were as if pushed away by an unseen colossal hand, each one of them sent flying backward in disarray.

At the same moment when the experts from the Heavenfall Pavilion were sent flying, the two warriors also leaped into action.

Over a dozen experts from Heavenfall Pavilion found themselves in battle alongside two warriors. However, as soon as the confrontation began, more than a dozen experts from Heavenfall Pavilion felt the pressure. After all, these two warriors were not living beings. They had no thoughts and certainly no fear of death.

Accompanied by screams, countless experts from Heavenfall Pavilion began to fall one after another.