

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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Aziel and Dexton exchanged a glance and realized they had still underestimated Jared. Without hesitation, they turned to flee.

Just as Aziel was about to run, suddenly saw Jared appear right in front of him.

With two fingers, Jared pinched Aziel's throat. The pressure wasn't much, yet it completely immobilized him.

"What's wrong? Took a beating from me a couple of days ago and still haven't learned your lesson?" Jared said.

"Y-You... You dare touch me?" Aziel's voice trembled, though still tried to bluff. "I'm a prodigy of Heavenfall Pavilion. If you hurt me..."

"So what if I do?" Jared's fingers tightened slightly. Aziel's face flushed red, his eyeballs nearly bulging out.

"Go back and tell your sect leader. If dares lay a hand on Jemima again, I'll tear Heavenfall Pavilion down."

"Jared!" Dexton roared, trying to sound fierce but lacking true confidence. "If you hurt Aziel, Heavenfall Pavilion will stop at nothing to hunt you down. You'll never know peace!"

Jared turned to him, his gaze cold as a blade. "Since when have I ever feared anyone? Go tell your sect leader. If he's got the guts, let come try!"

With that, Jared flung Aziel toward Dexton.

Dexton hurried to catch but was forced back more than ten steps by the sheer force of the throw.

The Murray family members were already dumbstruck by the scene.

Cadmus's face alternated between shades of pale and green. He never anticipated things would turn out this way. Jared wasn't even the slightest bit afraid of Dexton and Aziel.

Just then, a dozen terrifying auras suddenly approached from above the Murray residence.

As they neared, the crowd could finally see more than ten men in black hovering in the void.

"Bloodbane Palace's members?"

Seeing the newcomers, the Murray family members were all visibly shocked.

In level two, both Heavenfall Pavilion and Bloodbane Palace were top-tier powers. Now that both of these giants had shown up at the Murray residence, everyone was nervous and fearful. No one knew why Bloodbane Palace had suddenly arrived.

Leading the Bloodbane group was the third elder Vastis, his eyes locked tightly on the crowd below.

When Dexton saw that Bloodbane Palace had arrived, a flash of joy crossed his face. He knew Jared had killed Jack of Bloodbane Palace.

Their sudden appearance could only mean one thing, revenge!

Since they hadn't been able to kill Jared themselves, they might as well let Bloodbane Palace do it for them. Even if Jared had some fearsome power backing later, it wouldn't trace back to Heavenfall Pavilion.

"You must be Vastis, the third elder of Bloodbane Palace. A pleasure. Nice to meet you!" Dexton stepped forward with a flattering smile.

Yet, Vastis didn't even glance at him. His eyes were locked dead on Jared.

Seeing this, Jared turned wary. He knew very well that Bloodbane Palace had probably come to kill him. After all, had just slain Jack.

Jemima also looked tense when saw the Bloodbane Palace members arrive.

"Jemima, what's going on? Why is Bloodbane Palace here all of a sudden?" Douglas asked.

"Father, Jared killed Jack from Bloodbane Palace..." Jemima replied.

“What?” Douglas felt a wave of dizziness. He nearly passed out.

With both of the major powers in level two now offended by Jared, things couldn’t be worse. No matter how capable Jared was, there was no way could take on both Bloodbane Palace and Heavenfall Pavilion on his own.

Off to the side, Cadmus immediately lit up with joy. Now Jared was as good as dead. And once Jared died, the position of head of the Murray family would be his. No one would be able to stop Dexon and the others from helping claim it.

Although Dexon was annoyed that Vastis hadn’t responded to him, had no choice but to hold it in for now.

“Vastis, you’re here to avenge Jack, aren’t you? That guy over there killed your young master, Jack,” Dexon said, fanning the flames.

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However, Vastis still said nothing. Instead, slowly descended and began walking step by step toward Jared.

Seeing this, Dexon started laughing. Azriel also smirked slightly, eagerly anticipating how the Bloodbane Palace would kill Jared.

Once Vastis reached Jared, bowed deeply, then spoke politely. “Mr. Chance, I sincerely apologize... Our young master, Mr. Jack, offended you. He fully deserved his fate. However, was instigated by others... I hope you won’t hold it against Bloodbane Palace. Ms. Nymeria personally sent me to offer this apology...”

Vastis’s sincerity took Jared by surprise.

Everyone else watching was utterly stunned.

Especially, Dexon, who stared at Vastis in disbelief before shouting, “Vastis, has Bloodbane Palace really become this spineless? Your Mr. Jack was killed, and now you’re apologizing?”

“Silence! If not for your instigation, hoping to get someone else to kill Mr. Jack on your behalf, would never have died!”

The moment the words left his mouth, Vastis struck without hesitation.

A flash of blood-red light shot toward Dexton in an instant. His expression changed dramatically. He quickly formed a hand seal, and a shield appeared before him.

Bang!

With a deafening crash, Dexton was sent flying. The moment hit the ground, Vastis leaped forward again, sending out another streak of blood-red light.

This time, it was even faster, piercing directly into Dexton’s body.

Dexton stood frozen in place, motionless. “You dare lay a hand on someone from Heavenfall Pavilion?!”

Aziel rushed forward in panic, trying to help Dexton. However, Dexton remained standing there, completely still, his eyes filled with terror.

He might have been skilled in array craft, but in terms of raw power, was no match for Bloodbane Palace’s Vastis. That was why had ended up in such a sorry state.

“Aziel, summon Mr. Gallegos...” Dexton gritted out, barely able to speak. He knew that if no one came to rescue them now, both and Aziel were as good as dead.

Aziel nodded, quickly snatching the emerald badge from Dexton’s waist and crushing it.

In an instant, a mysterious force enveloped both Dexton and Aziel. An illusory shadow slowly appeared in front of them.

“Mr. Gallegos, save me!” Dexton cried out urgently.

The sect leader of Heavenfall Pavilion, Radmus Gallegos had arrived, but it was only his illusory shadow.

Vastis’s expression shifted slightly upon seeing it. He didn’t have the nerve to kill a Heavenfall Pavilion elder right in front of the sect leader.

“Do you think you can just slaughter our Heavenfall Pavilion elders like that?” Radmus’ voice rang out coldly.

“Mr. Gallegos, you should be well aware of what your people have done,” Vastis replied.

Radmus slowly turned his head to look at Dexon, making the latter’s face go completely pale.

“Your elder incited our Mr. Jack to go after Mr. Chance. He told Mr. Chance had a magical item from the ancient ruins, which directly led to Mr. Jack’s death. Do you not think we deserve an explanation from Heavenfall Pavilion?” Vastis demanded.

Of course Radmus knew about it. It had been his idea in the first place. But there was no way could admit it now.

“Jared killed your Mr. Jack. If you want revenge, go after Jared. What does that have to do with Heavenfall Pavilion? Are you trying to bully us because you think we have no one?” Radmus’s voice was icy.

“I didn’t instigate anyone! Jack was too stupid. He got greedy all on his own. What does that have to do with me? I told plenty of people that Jared had a magical item from the ancient ruins. Why didn’t anyone else die?” Dexon snapped back, now emboldened by the presence of Radmus.

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“You...” Vastis was left speechless by the retort.

“You attacked one of our elders from Heavenfall Pavilion. I’ll let that go for now, but take your people and get out of here. Once Bloodbane Lord comes out of seclusion, I’ll visit personally and demand an explanation,” Radmus said with a wave of his hand.

Vastis’s face darkened, but dared not make another move. After all, this was happening in front of Radmus, the sect leader of Heavenfall Pavilion.

Even though it was only an illusory shadow, Vastis didn’t have the guts to trigger an all-out war between Bloodbane Palace and Heavenfall Pavilion. Hall and the Heavenly Abyss Pavilion.

“It was you spreading rumors about me, wasn’t it? Then I can’t let you live...” Jared said, walking forward slowly.

Radmus gave Jared a once-over and smiled faintly. “Young and capable indeed. I’ve heard you can even challenge those above your level. Would you be interested in joining Heavenfall Pavilion? I can give you the title of prodigy. You’ll have access to endless resources.”

He was actually trying to recruit Jared.

“You’re not worthy,” Jared said calmly.

“What did you say?” Radmus’s expression turned furious as his aura surged.

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected Jared to speak to Radmus like that.

“I said you’re not worthy. Are you deaf?” Jared repeated.

“Jared, how dare you speak to Mr. Gallegos like that?” Dexon roared.

This guy couldn’t even move, yet still dared to act so arrogantly!

“Shut up,” Jared sneered, flicking his hand.

A streak of golden light burst forth and pierced straight through Dexon’s body. His head was sent flying high into the air before crashing to the ground and rolling far away.

Boom!

In an instant, a terrifying presence zeroed in on Jared.

Everyone else backed away in panic, terrified of getting caught in the aftermath.

Vastis watched Jared kill Dexon right in front of Radmus. He and couldn’t help but give a thumbs-up. “Impressive...”

“Impressive!” the dozen men in black from Bloodbane Palace echoed loudly.

Radmus’ expression turned incredibly ugly. This was a public humiliation.

Boom!

Radmus' illusory shadow suddenly swelled, and his black robes billowed as a storm of spiritual energy erupted.

The stone floor within a thirty-meter radius cracked open. Disciples of the Murray family were flung back by the shockwave, coughing up blood as they slammed into the walls.

"Insolent brat!" Radmus shouted. He raised a finger, slicing through the void.

A ghostly blue ice spike shot out like a venomous snake, shrieking through the sky straight at Jared's forehead.

Wherever it passed, the air froze into frost, and the ground split with a one-meter-deep crack.

"Jared, watch out!" Jemima cried out in alarm.

Douglas also tensed, breaking out in a cold sweat for Jared. Even though Radmus was only an illusory shadow, his strength was nothing to scoff at.

In contrast, Cadmus wore a cold smirk on his face. He found it amusing that Jared was overestimating his own abilities, daring to offend even Radmus.

Jared was courting death. He didn't move an inch in the face of Radmus' attack.

Just as the icicle was nine centimeters away from his forehead, a sword's cry echoed through the heavens!

Clang!

Jared flicked his finger. A burst of golden light surged from his fingertip, transforming into a nine-meter-long blade that slashed through the air.

As it cut forward, the void itself twisted. The golden blade sliced the ice spike clean in two!

Boom!

The shockwave from the clash of the two forces swept across the entire hall.

The ceiling of the Murray family's meeting hall exploded, and rubble rained down like a storm.

Everyone ducked and scattered. The weaker ones were knocked unconscious on the spot.

When the dust settled, everyone was shocked to see Jared standing there with his hands behind his back, not a hair out of place. And the massive golden blade had shredded the ice spike into countless specks of light.

“Is that all you’ve got?” Jared sneered.

For the first time, Radmus’ illusory shadow showed a look of shock.

“You...”

Before could finish, Jared suddenly raised his hand and grabbed at the air.

Crack!

Golden light pierced the illusory shadow’s chest like a living creature, instantly transforming into nine chains that wrapped tightly around all four limbs.

Radmus’ illusory shadow struggled wildly, but Jared’s palm erupted with flames.