

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 5084 Just Like That

Against an illusory shadow like this, internal flame was the best weapon.

"Perish."

One word, spoken lightly.

Boom!

The mighty illusory shadow of Radmus, sect leader of Heavenfall Pavilion, was crushed into a shower of

radiant light on the spot!

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone was astounded!

"A mere illusory shadow dares to threaten me? You really don't know your place!" Jared snorted coldly.

Thud!

Aziel tried to run, but his legs gave out and he collapsed to the ground. A large wet patch spread across his

pants. This so-called prodigy of Heavenfall Pavilion had pissed himself in fear!

Seeing Aziel like that, Jemina burst out laughing, delighted.

Serves him right. He's always so arrogant, and now he is finally put in his place!

"Trying to run?"

Jared crushed the stone beneath his feet with each step, as though he were stomping on Aziel's heart.

Aziel wept and crawled backward, begging, "M-Mr. Chance, please spare me! I-I was only following orders!

None of this was my idea! I won't bother Jemina ever again, I swear!"

He pleaded desperately, just wanting to survive.

"A prodigy of Heavenfall Pavilion?" Jared stepped on his chest. "Pathetic."

Golden light spread from beneath Jared's foot. Aziel let out a guttural gurgling sound. In the blink of an eye,

he was reduced to a charred corpse.

Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, two loud explosions rang out in the distance. The two samurai had returned. Every last Heavenfall

Pavilion expert had been slaughtered!

The two samurai turned into black mist and re-entered Jared's body.

Seeing this, Vastis was completely stunned. Those two samurai were ancient relics, undeniably magical

items!

He knew they were precious, but despite that, not a trace of greed remained in Vastis's eyes.

"Mr. Chance, now that everything's been clarified, we'll take our leave. I need to report back to Ms. Nymeria,"

Vastis said with a respectful bow.

"Please convey my apologies to Bloodbane Palace." Jared returned the gesture.

Since Bloodbane Palace had acted so reasonably, Jared felt that killing Jack might've been a little excessive.

"Certainly. If you have time, Mr. Chance, we'd be honored to have you visit Bloodbane Palace," said Vastis.

"Sure!" Jared nodded.

He figured it was worth making a trip to Bloodbane Palace. After all, he had killed their young master, yet instead of seeking revenge, they apologized to him!

It was only right that he visit in person to offer an explanation. It was a matter of respect.

After all, one more friend was always better than one more enemy.

Vastis led his people away.

Only the Murray family remained, standing amid the ruins.

At that moment, everyone turned to look at Cadmus.

"Mr. Murray, I was misled by Cadmus! That's why I made the wrong choice and supported him in trying to force you to step down. Please punish me!"

"Yes, we were deceived! We beg for your punishment!"

All the Murray family higher-ups suddenly dropped to their knees in front of Douglas.

They understood that siding with Cadmus now was practically suicide.

Cadmus's face was ashen. His body trembling, he fell to his knees.

"Uncle Douglas!" he cried, banging

his head against the ground

frantically until his forehead was a

bloody mess. "It was Dexon from

Heavenfall Pavilion who forced me!"

Douglas stared at the kneeling Cadmus. His face was cold, all familial affection gone.

"You ungrateful traitor! I raised you, and you turned against me in my weakest moment. You deserve to die!"

The flash of a sword cut through the air, and a head fell to the ground.

The entire place fell into silence.

Douglas turned and bowed deeply to Jared. "On behalf of the entire Murray family, thank you, Mr. Chance."

Jared quickly stepped forward to help him up. "There's no need for that, Mr. Murray. Since Jemina is my

woman, we're family. It's only right that I help."

"Yes, we're family!" Douglas said, clearly overjoyed.

Then he turned to the rest of the

Murray family and declared loudly,

"From today onward, when you see

Mr. Chance, treat him as you would

treat the head of our family. Anyone
who dares disrespect Mr. Chance
will be punished."

"Greetings, Mr. Chance..."

All the Murray family members dropped to one knee in unison. They looked up
at Jared, who stood with his
hands behind his back, eyes filled with awe.

Chapter 5085 Taking Revenge

At Bloodbane Palace, Nymeria was sitting cross-legged in the room. A cauldron was placed
before her, and the constant stream of smoke it emitted caused the room to be enveloped
in a veil of whiteness.

At that moment, the door was pushed open, and Vastis strolled in.

"Vastis, did you teach Dexton a lesson?" Nymeria asked.

"I did, Ms. Nymeria, but..." Vastis replied.

"But what?"

"But Dexton is dead. He got killed by Jared." Vastis continued after pausing for a while,
"Even the illusory shadow of Heavenfall Pavilion's leader was summoned, but Jared
shattered it and killed both Dexton and Aziel."

"Oh?" Nymeria was a little surprised. "I didn't expect Jared to be so powerful to the point
that he's not even afraid of Heavenfall Pavilion's leader. It seems that I've underestimated
him after all. Well, I made the right call for not dispatching anyone to take revenge on
him. This time, let's just sit back and watch the show. We'll see how Heavenfall Pavilion
plans to handle this."

"Yes, let's see if Heavenfall Pavilion has what it takes to deal with Jared!" Vastis nodded
in agreement.

No sooner had those words been spoken than the door was abruptly burst open by a
strong energy. The wooden door splintered on impact.

A figure clad in black armor strode in, stepping over the mess on the ground.

His heavy, mithril combat boots thudded against the ground, leaving several deep footprints on the hard, brick floor along with dull echoes.

The newcomer was none other than Dincelius' eldest son, Eustace Hoff. At that moment, his handsome face was as cold as ice.

His eyes were bloodshot, as if filled with boundless fury. The Bloodbane Sword hanging at his waist trembled slightly, seemingly resonating with his anger.

"Nymeria Ashoorne Hoff!" Eustace bellowed. His voice was so thunderous that the cauldron in the room shook in response, the white smoke within moving about violently. "Jack died so tragically, and yet you're turning a blind eye to it?"

ve?

He abruptly pulled out the Bloodbane Sword and aimed it at Nymeria. As the sword sliced through the air, it brought forth a chilling gleam.

Nymeria slowly opened her eyes, a hint of coldness flitting across her gaze.

She gracefully rose to her feet. Suddenly, her aura intensified. Her white robe fluttered in the absence of wind as an intangible pressure radiated from her like a tidal wave.

"Eustace, it's not that I'm turning a blind eye to Jack's death, but Jared, the person who killed Jack, has unfathomable abilities. What's more, he has a mysterious force backing him up. Besides, Jack was the one who provoked Jared first. He was used as a pawn. If I were to impulsively avenge Jack's death, Bloodbane Palace will face eternal doom." In a frosty voice, Nymeria

articulated every word with

authority.

"What a load of rubbish!" Eustace

thundered, the veins on his forehead

bulging noticeably. "Since when did Bloodbane Palace become so cowardly? I don't care what kind of force he has backing him up. No matter what, I'll destroy him for killing a member of Bloodbane Palace!"

With that, Eustace turned to leave, ready to gather experts from Bloodbane Palace to avenge Jack's death.

"Stop right there!" Nymeria ordered.

In a flash, she positioned herself at the doorway, effectively blocking Eustace's path.

Nymeria's aura grew increasingly strong, and the air around her seemed to crackle with electricity. "Father is in solitary training, so I'm in charge of Bloodbane Palace now. Without my command, no one is allowed to act recklessly!"

Eustace, seething with rage, burst into a derisive laugh. His laughter was laced with scorn and disdain. "You? A woman can't be in charge of Bloodbane Palace. No one can stop me today!" he declared.

He swung his sword at Nymeria. The sword energy was vicious, swooshing through the air as if it intended to split everything before it in half.

Nymeria's gaze hardened. With the use of hand seals, she conjured a black shield before her instantly.

The Bloodbane Sword struck heavily at the shield, causing blinding sparks and a deafening screech to erupt. The shockwave flipped all the furniture in the room, even sending the cauldron flying. White smoke soon permeated the entire room.

Chapter 5086 I Am Not Scared

"Eustace, I'll have to resort to force if you insist on leaving!"

With a sharp cry, Nymeria moved her hands in fluid movements. Black runes flew from her fingertips, assembling into a massive arcane array mid-air.

As the arcane array shone brightly, a terrifying suction force emanated from it, trapping Eustace within.

Eustace struggled fiercely, brandishing the Bloodbane Sword in an attempt to break free from the arcane array's constraints.

"How dare you stop me, Nymeria! I'll make you pay for this once Father leaves his solitary training!" Eustace's roar was filled with resentment and anger.

Right then, a dark figure suddenly swooped in through the window, landing between Eustace and Nymeria.

"Stop!" the dark figure bellowed, his voice ringing with a deep and authoritative tone.

Upon closer inspection, Eustace and Nymeria realized the black figure was Godric, the Grand Elder of Bloodbane Palace.

Godric's gaze was sharp. After sweeping his eyes over the two, he said, "We're facing a powerful enemy, yet you two are fighting amongst yourselves? The other forces would laugh at us if they caught wind of this!"

Godric's status in Bloodbane Palace was by no means inferior to Dincelius'. After all, he was one of the founding members of Bloodbane Palace.

Eustace let out a cold huff. While he stopped struggling to break free from the arcane array, his eyes were still filled with resentment. "Godric, Jack died a mysterious death; I can't just let it slide!"

Godric sighed and said earnestly, "Mr. Eustace, I understand how you feel, but the current situation is complex. Jared is so powerful that he's even able to shatter Radmus' illusory shadow. Therefore, his backer must be much stronger than we can even imagine. Rushing into revenge will not only lead to failure, but it'll also put Bloodbane Palace in danger. It's better to bide our time, investigate Jared's backer, then devise a plan."

Nymeria put away the arcane array and chimed in, "Godric is right, Eustace. What's most important for us right now is to stabilize the situation, guard Bloodbane Palace, and wait for Father to leave his solitary training. Everything will be decided then."

Eustace remained silent for a while before suddenly bursting into laughter. His laughter was thick with sorrow and helplessness.

"Very well! Very well! Very well! You all may be scared, but I'm not! I'll avenge Jack's death even if it costs my life!" he declared.

With a burst of strength, he broke free from the remaining power of the arcane array and dashed out of the room, leaving behind nothing but a black afterimage.

A flicker of worry crossed Nymeria's eyes as she watched Eustace leave.

She knew that a greater crisis was about to descend upon Bloodbane Palace.

At that moment, within Heavenfall

Pavilion, Radmus had yet to recover

from having his illusory shadow

shattered. Seated in his seat,

Radmus looked downward with an

icy gaze Jared Ghance, Bloodbane Palace, we'll settle the score slowly..."

In Glass City on level two, even the air was saturated with a kaleidoscope of color.

Jemina walked hand in hand with Jared. With every step she took, her skirt swept over the iolite path, stirring up tiny sparkles.

She pointed at the lanterns twirling in mid-air by the street, her eyes shining brighter than the halo of light cast by the lanterns. "Look, these are the 'History Lamps' unique to level two. They can project the

streetscape from a hundred years ago. Since it's your first time here on level two, I'll show you around."

Jared lowered his head to look at the flickering lantern light reflected on Jemina's hair, and he unconsciously rubbed his fingertips against her palm.

It was true that he had never set foot in this realm before. In the past, his life had been consumed by battles and cultivation, so he had never witnessed such stunning yet serene scenery.

The scent of Osmanthus wafted from the teahouse on the street corner, where a storyteller was spinning a tale about Radmus

vanquishing demons a centnet ago.

His voice rose and fell with the progression of the story, yet it was far less captivating than Jemina's smile.

"We're just about at Mirage Lake," Jemina said.

She led him around the bend, where a lake spread out like a colossal mirror of glass, reflecting the floating buildings in the sky. "I heard that if you make a wish by a lake, it'll come true."

Jemina then crouched down and tapped on the surface of the water. As ripples spread out, tiny golden scales emerged from the lake bed. They were carp as large as a human's hand, their scales casting rainbow hues as they shimmered in the light.

Chapter 5087 It Is A Warning

Jared accompanied Jemina in feeding the carp. When he saw her grinning like a child, a corner of his heart, which had been frozen for many years, began to

soften.

He had never imagined that, beyond battles, there could be such a scene that seemed to slow down time itself.

However, that serenity was soon broken by a surge of lethal intent. It tore through the air, dimming the shimmering lights by the lakeside.

"Jared Chance!" With a thunderous roar, Eustace, with his black armor stained with blood, emerged, aiming the Bloodbane Sword right at Jared's back.

It was clear he had been following them for a long time. His aura was tempestuous, like a volcano on the brink of eruption. Staring at Jared with bloodshot eyes as if he wanted to tear him apart, Eustace yelled, "How dare you kill my brother!"

"Who are you?" Jared asked as he looked at Eustace.

"I'm Eustace Hoff from Bloodbane Palace. Jack Hoff, whom you killed, was my younger brother!" Eustace swung the Bloodbane Sword right after speaking.

The color drained from Jemina's face in an instant. Instinctively, she pushed Jared away, but she herself got struck by the sword energy, and her sleeve was slashed in a split second.

Jared's gaze hardened. He shielded Jemina with one arm and wielded the Dragonslayer Sword with the other to meet the Bloodbane Sword head-on.

Clang!

The resounding clash of metal echoed through the air, causing the lake's surface to ripple tumultuously. Startled, the carp dove to the bottom of the lake.

Eustace staggered three steps backward from the impact. Despite the wound in his hand, his gaze became even more frenzied. "You've got skills, but unfortunately, you have to die today!"

His sword energy shifted, transforming into a sky full of sword shadows. Each strike carried killing moves secretly passed down from Bloodbane Palace. Every move was deadly.

Jared moved with ghostly footsteps among the sword shadows.

He hadn't given his all, partly because he was mindful of Jemina's presence, and partly because he wanted to gauge Eustace's abilities.

However, Eustace's attacks became increasingly reckless, completely exposing his own vulnerabilities. It was clear that he was resolved to perish together with Jared.

"You've got a death wish," Jared sneered, deciding to stop holding back.

The Dragonslayer Sword shone, its gold light transforming into a Golden Dragon, which charged straight at the Bloodbane Sword.

With a whoosh, the sword energy effortlessly sliced through the Bloodbane Sword's light, continuing its momentum to strike Eustace's shoulder. Eustace's black armor shattered, and blood gushed out profusely.

Following a cry of agony, Eustace dropped to one knee and stared at the wound on his shoulder in disbelief.

He had devoted many years to cultivating, believing himself to be the best among his peers. Yet, he was injured by Jared so easily.

"Eustace!" Nymeria's alarmed cry rang out from afar. She rushed over with Godric and the others, only to find Eustace severely wounded.

Godric's eyes widened, and his aura intensified in an instant. An invisible pressure enveloped the entire area, seemingly freezing the air in Glass City solid.

He stared at Jared and uttered in a

voice as cold as ice, "Jared, I'm

impressed by your courage, but should you dare to injure Mr.

Eustace further, I'll have you face a

tragic end even if it means

Bloodbane Palace has to go all out!"

Feeling a sudden tightness in her chest, Jemina instinctively gripped Jared's hand.

Godric's abilities were unfathomable. If a confrontation were to occur, they might not be able to escape unscathed.

Yet, all Jared did was to offer a faint smile, one that carried a hint of mockery and disdain.

Jared looked down at Eustace, who was kneeling on the ground. He then slowly raised his sword, aiming the tip of the blade at the latter's throat.

"You'll have me face a tragic end?" Jared echoed. His voice was soft, yet it reached everyone's ears clearly. "I, Jared Chance, have never been afraid of threats in my life."

Fear flitted across Eustace's eyes. He wanted to beg for mercy, but the murderous intent in Jared's gaze silenced him.

"Your brother, Jack, provoked me

first. He was asking for trouble and got what he deserved." The tip of Jared's sword quivered slightly, "You aim to avenge his death today, but like him, you're only courting your own destruction."

"No!" Nymeria shrieked. She tried to intervene but was held back by Godric.

Godric's face went livid with rage. He hadn't expected Jared to disregard his threat so blatantly.

"This isn't a threat. It's a warning..." he snarled, looking at Jared coldly. Undisguised contempt filled his gaze.

Chapter 5088 He Dared To Kill Eustace

Godric refused to believe that Jared had the audacity to kill Eustace right in front of members of Bloodbane Palace.

"Surely he won't dare to act so recklessly now, even if he does have a formidable backer.

66

Yet, in the next moment, Jared swung his sword, a flash of golden light streaking across the air along with an intense murderous intent.

Blood spurted high into the sky as Eustace's head tumbled to the ground, his eyes filled with lingering fear and resentment.

His body swayed for a moment before collapsing to the ground.

Silence descended over the area.

Jemina's hand trembled slightly, but it was due to awe, not fear.

She knew Jared was powerful, but she didn't realize the extent of his strength. Despite being threatened by Godric, Jared still dared to kill Eustace decisively. Jared retracted the Dragonslayer Sword. The golden glow at the tip of the blade faded away, as if the bloody scene that had just unfolded had never happened.

He didn't even glance at the pale-faced Nymeria or the glowering Godric. Instead, he simply turned around and gently patted Jemina's hand. His voice returned to its usual gentleness as he said, "Let's go. The stench of blood here spoiled the fun."

Holding Jemina's hand, Jared walked past Eustace's corpse step by step without a sign of hesitation.

As Godric stared at Jared's retreating figure, he clenched his fists so tightly that his nails almost dug into his flesh.

He had lived for several centuries, yet he had never experienced such humiliation.

Despite that, the unfathomable aura of Jared deterred him from acting rashly. When Jared passed by Nymeria, he didn't halt in his tracks and merely said in a nonchalant tone, "If you want to seek revenge, feel free to try. I know you're coveting the coffins I got from the ancient ruins."

No sooner had Jared finished speaking than both he and Jemina vanished into the depths of Glass City, leaving the members of Bloodbane Palace seething in fury.

Nymeria remained silent. Her younger brother and older brother had been successively slain by Jared, yet in that moment, there were no signs of hatred but only shock in her heart.

After all, she didn't share a mother with Jack or Eustace, so there wasn't any real brother-sister bond between them.

"I'm set on killing Jared. I'll end him, no matter what kind of formidable force he has backing him up!" Godric's eyes turned red.

Truth be told, he didn't really care much about Eustace's death.

What really bothered him was that Jared, a measly cultivator at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, had the audacity to ignore him and disregard his warnings.

"Godric, we should wait till my father leaves his solitary training," Nymeria persuaded.

"Ms. Nymeria, this has nothing to do with Bloodbane Palace. It's a personal grudge between Jared and me. If anything happens, I'll take full responsibility!" Once Godric had finished speaking, he vanished into thin air.

All Nymeria could do was let out a sigh of resignation when she saw him disappear from view.

A sharp sword energy marred the evening gloom of Glass City. Jared and Jemina had just reached the side of the Bridge of Turns when the air in front of them suddenly froze into ice.

Godric stood at the head of the bridge, his dark robe billowing in the night wind.

The lethal intent that radiated from him transformed into tangible dark runes that spread wildly across the bridge. Even the ripples on the lake's surface froze. "Get ready to die, Jared!" Godric's voice seemed as if it had been dredged up from the depths of a frigid abyss, each word carrying a bone-chilling coldness. Somehow, a pitch-black sword had appeared in his hand. The blade shimmered with an eerie, crimson glow-it was the "Soul Eater Sword", Bloodbane Palace's treasure.

This sword had once taken the lives of thousands of cultivators. Now sensing its master's intent to kill, it

began to emit a low, mournful wail,

akin to the cries of an evil spirit.

A sense of unease surged in Jemina's heart, and instinctively, she pulled Jared behind her.

She could sense that Godric's aura had grown several times stronger than when they were by the lake. It was a forbidden power that could only be invoked by burning a portion of one's life force.

However, Jared gently patted the back of her hand. His gaze was calm as he

said, "Stand back and watch me take this old geezer down."

Right afterward, Godric glided over like a phantom.

Chapter 5089 How Interesting

The bricks beneath Godric's feet cracked. He was pouncing at Jared with such speed that all that could be seen of him was a streak of blackness.

Godric swung the Soul Eater Sword, which released a light that resembled a waning moon. The gust of wind that followed its path caused the lanterns on either side of the bridge to burst into fragments with a loud pop. Sparks scattered onto the lake below, causing the ripples on the water to ebb in response.

"I've been waiting for you!" Instead of backing down, Jared pressed forward, the Dragonslayer Sword glowing brightly in his hand.

He didn't summon a Golden Dragon like he did when facing Eustace. Instead, he flicked his finger, and suddenly, thousands of sword energies erupted from the sword and rushed toward the Soul Eater Sword.

Clang!

The deafening clash of metal echoed in the air as two colossal forces collided. In that instant, the stone railing of the Bridge of Turns exploded.

Countless fragments of rock were swept up into the air by the energy wave, only to be ground into dust as they fell back down.

Godric grunted, staggering three steps backward from the impact. The fresh blood oozing from his hand dripped onto the Soul Eater Sword, which ended up making it glow in a stronger shade of red.

A hint of bewilderment flashed in his eyes. "You're at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, yet you were actually able to withstand thirty percent of my power?"

It had to be highlighted that Godric had already reached Wandering Immortal Realm Level Seven, and now, by burning his life force, he had forcibly boosted his cultivation. No ordinary wandering immortal could survive past three of his attacks.

Rather than responding to Godric, Jared floated upward and stabbed at Godric's waist from a tricky angle with the Dragonslayer Sword. The sword was thrust so quickly that it morphed into a golden streak of light.

In fact, the sword intent made several cuts in Godric's robe before the blade even neared him.

With his eyes widened, Godric quickly blocked the attack with the Soul Eater Sword. The light from his sword clashed with Jared's sword energy, evoking a turbulence of energy in the sky.

The energy stirred up waves over fifteen meters high in the lake. The carp leaped frantically to escape the tumult, but the invisible energy ended up killing them.

Jared and Godric exchanged blows on the bridge, each of their attacks growing increasingly vicious.

Godric's sword technique was fierce, as though Bloodbane God had descended upon the realm. Each slash carried the might to tear through space itself, and wherever the sword's light passed, the air crackled.

On the other hand, Jared's sword technique was fluid. In his hand, the Dragonslayer Sword would

sometimes transform into a Golden Dragon and roar, and at other times, he would become so precise in his movements that he always managed to dodge lethal attacks at the last possible moment while simultaneously counterattacking with a fierce sword intent.

Boom!

Godric suddenly jumped upward and chopped the Soul Eater Sword downward with all his might. A black sword energy over one hundred meters long charged right at the bridge.

Jared's gaze hardened. Within a split second, he held the Dragonslayer Sword horizontally in front of him, its golden radiance intensifying into a shield.

Godric's sword energy struck the shield, and a deafening clash was emitted. The bridge was instantly split in half, and each of them stood on opposite ends of the broken bridge, their robes torn and tattered from the impact.

"Hey, do you only know how to use brute force?" Jared mocked as he wiped the trace of blood from the corner of his mouth. Although he had managed to block Godric's attack, he still suffered some internal injuries.

Godric's abilities were far beyond his expectations. No one, including Jared himself, could have guessed that he would start burning his life force even before making a move.

Jared reckoned that Godric had only resorted to burning his life force after witnessing him kill Eustace so effortlessly.

With that, Jared knew escaping would be a tough call if he didn't bring his A- game.

Godric let out a furious roar, and the lethal intent around him suddenly turned as viscous as ink. Using both hands, he gripped the Soul Eater Sword and pointed it at Jared. Astonishingly, the crimson glow on the blade coalesced into a menacing illusory shadow of Bloodbane God's head.

"Bloodbane Obliteration!" As Godric thundered, Bloodbane God's illusory shadow opened its massive mouth, shooting forth a pitch-black light pillar. Ripples formed when it cut through the air, as if space was on the verge of being completely devoured by this force.

"How interesting." A glint of seriousness briefly appeared in Jared's eyes. He knew that was Godric's killing move.

The next moment, Jared whirled the Dragonslayer Sword rapidly, and the gemstone on the hilt lit up. The sword's body then erupted with an unprecedentedly brilliant golden light, and from within the sword, the illusory shadow of a true Golden Dragon flew out. Scowling, the Golden Dragon opened its mouth and charged toward the pitch-black light pillar.

Roar!

The Golden Dragon roared, its voice shaking the realm.

Screeek!

Bloodbane God screeched in a way that could cause even ghosts to tremble in fear.

Chapter 5090 A Good Analysis

The golden and black lights clashed vigorously in mid-air, creating a massive vortex of energy. The surrounding air was torn into nothingness by the vortex, and the lake water was drawn away from the lakebed, revealing the dark mud beneath.

Glass City's city defense formation trembled violently from the energy, and spatial rifts even began to emerge in the sky.

While Jared was engaged in a fierce battle with Godric, Nymeria had swiftly returned to Bloodbane Palace.

She wanted Dincelius to leave his solitary training and put a stop to Godric's actions.

Regardless of whether Godric could kill Jared or not, the outcome would deal a heavy blow to Bloodbane Palace.

If Godric were to be killed by Jared, Bloodbane Palace would lose a formidable cultivator.

On the other hand, if Godric were to kill Jared, then Bloodbane Palace would have offended an unknown and formidable foe.

No matter the outcome, Bloodbane Palace wouldn't benefit from it at all.

Nymeria knelt in front of a secret room, shouting at the top of her lungs. "Father, Father..."

In no time, the secret room opened gradually, and out walked a benevolent- looking, white-haired, and white-bearded elderly man clad in a traditional robe. "Meri, why did you call me out from my solitary training so urgently?" Dincelius Hoff asked.

"Father, Bloodbane Palace is in trouble..." Nymeria described the situation to him in detail.

However, Dincelius' expression remained surprisingly calm even when he heard of Jack's and Eustace's deaths.

"How could a brat at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three possess such strength? And he even managed to shatter Radmus' illusory shadow? That's very audacious of him." Dincelius narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Father, that's why I suspect Jared has a terrifyingly powerful force backing him..." Nymeria said.

Dincelius wore a faint smile. "How terrifyingly powerful could it be? At most, it'd be a force from level three. I could go to level three at any time if I wanted to."

"Why haven't you, then?" Nymeria asked with a hint of confusion.

"I prefer to stand out from a mediocre crowd than to be a nobody among an exceptional crowd. On level two, we're one of the best forces, but once we head

to level three, we'll no longer be in the big leagues," Dincelius explained.

"So that's how it is!" Nymeria nodded in understanding.

"Tell me more about Jared," Dincelius ordered.

Nymeria began, "Father, even though Jared is only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, his strength is probably on par with those at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Six, maybe even those at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Seven.

Moreover, he owns many magical

items. The sword he wields must be

a valuable treasure..."

After a moment of pause, she

continued, "Also, he's skilled in array

craft, quite impressively so.

Moreover, he was the only one who had gotten treasures from the

ancient ruins, which were two coffins and two samurai statues. Those two samurai statues only attacked other people in the ancient ruin; they never attacked him. So, I suspect that he has a unique bloodline, and he must have a

powerful force backing him up.

Otherwise, he'd never dare

disrespect us."

Nymeria made a thorough analysis. Anyhow, she felt that Jared was no ordinary man.

"Level three?" Dincelius furrowed his brows slightly. "But he's just a cultivator at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three. He wouldn't be able to enter level three!"

"I'm not entirely sure myself, but the sword he's wielding is definitely not something anyone from levels beneath level three could possess. The sword seemed to be infused with a unique bloodline, and it was brimming with spiritual energy. It was clear that it possessed a sword spirit with its own consciousness. It's possible that Jared came from a place of a higher realm, and he ended up at a level beneath level

three due to some special reasons."

In Nymeria's mind, Jared had to be an extraordinary man with a powerful identity and background.

As for why others could only see his cultivation level being at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three, she speculated there might be other reasons.

"Maybe your analysis is correct. Lead the way..." Dincelius nodded in agreement. Soon, their figures gradually faded away.