

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 5091 Butting Heads

Meanwhile, Jared was still engaged in a fight with Godric.

Jemina stood at a distance, her face as white as a sheet.

She could sense that the entire Glass City might just crumble into dust if the fight continued.

Just then, an old yet authoritative voice sounded from afar. "That's enough! Both of you, stop!"

A streak of purple-golden light tore through the sky, landing instantly in the center of the energy vortex.

It was an elderly man dressed in a robe adorned with dark purple dragon patterns. His expression was austere, and his eyes were deep. An intimidating pressure emanated from him, so powerful that it seemed to be able to make everyone in the realm bow in submission. That man was none other than Dincelius, the overlord of Bloodbane Palace.

Extending his arm, he brought his right index and middle fingers together. With a light tap, the destructive energy vortex, powerful enough to destroy the realm, melted away like snow. At the same time, the Golden Dragon and the illusory shadow of Bloodbane God vanished into thin air simultaneously.

When Godric saw Dincelius, a hint of reluctance flashed in his eyes. Regardless, he begrudgingly sheathed his sword and knelt on one knee. "Greetings, Bloodbane Lord!" he greeted.

Dincelius' attention was on Jared instead of him. Looking at Jared with an unfathomable gaze, he said, "Mr. Chance, although my son, Eustace, deserved to die, Godric is a pillar of Bloodbane Palace. You seem to have taken things too far, injuring him so severely."

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an undeniable authority that seemed to freeze the very air around them.

Jared gave a light smile as he wiped the blood off his sword. "Bloodbane Lord, you jest, surely. He was the one who blocked my way to seek revenge for your son, and I was merely defending myself. If the roles were reversed and I had died under his sword today, would you still say the same thing?"

Dincelius furrowed his brows, continuously enveloping Jared with pressure.

Yet, Jared stood still, quietly enduring the imposing pressure without a change in his expression.

A moment later, Dincelius retracted the pressure and smiled. "Mr. Chance, this is all our fault. Why don't you let this slide for my sake? I'll make sure to crack down on Godric when we return to Bloodbane Palace."

Jared was a little taken aback. He hadn't expected Dincelius to be so reasonable and easy to talk to.

After all, he had killed two of Dincelius' sons. Yet, instead of getting angry, Dincelius apologized to him.

"No worries, Bloodbane Lord. I'm happy to let this slide as long as Bloodbane Palace doesn't bother me again over today's incident," Jared responded.

He didn't want to be enemies with Bloodbane Palace either.

"Great. If you're free, come pay me a visit at Bloodbane Palace," Dincelius offered with a faint smile.

"Absolutely!" Jared promised.

Just as he was about to leave with Jemina, Godric came forth to block their way.

"Bloodbane Lord, we can't let him leave. He killed Mr. Eustace, and we must avenge him," Godric yelled angrily.

"Godric, step aside—this is a command." Dincelius' expression was one of great displeasure.

"I must avenge Mr. Eustace's death today," Godric insisted, refusing to obey Dincelius' orders.

Scowling, Nymeria questioned Godric, "Godric, you've crossed the line. How could you disobey my father? You may be the Grand Elder, but my father is the overlord of Bloodbane Palace."

Unbelievably, Godric was butting

heads with Dincelius. "All I know is that Bloodbane Palace can no longer maintain its standing on level two if we let him go. How can you

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the remaining members of

Bloodbane Palace when you can't

even protect your own son?"

"You—" Dincelius was livid. Just as he was about to speak, sounds of something

tearing through the air came from afar.

From the horizon, dozens of streaks

of light were seen soaring through the sky. Leading the group was a

man dressed in a white robe. Henet

was handsome and held a jade fan in his hand. That person was none other than Radmus, the leader of Heavenfall Pavilion.

Several elderly men followed right behind him, all carrying an equally intimidating

aura. Clearly, they were all higher-ups of Heavenfall Pavilion.

"I hope you've been well, Bloodbane Lord."

Leisurely fanning himself with the jade fan, Radmus landed next to Dincelius with a grin as he swept a menacing gaze over Jared. "I was passing by just now and noticed intense energy fluctuations here. I thought some experts were having a friendly spar."

Chapter 5092 Not My Son

Dincelius furrowed his brows further. "Mr. Gallegos, to what do I owe the pleasure?"

He had always been at odds with Radmus, not to mention that Heavenfall Pavilion and Bloodbane Palace had been in both open rivalry and veiled strife for years. That was why Radmus' sudden appearance couldn't be a good sign.

Radmus, however, didn't respond. Instead, he turned to look at Godric, a subtle glint flickering in his eyes. "You sure live up to your reputation, Godric. That 'Bloodbane Obliteration' move earlier was truly astonishing. It's a pity..."

He abruptly changed the topic and looked at Jared. "It's a pity that your opponent is Jared, who possesses treasures."

Godric suddenly lifted his head to look at Radmus. A hint of puzzlement flickered in his eyes.

Radmus continued, "Jared has slain a prodigy and an elder from Heavenfall Pavilion, and he even shattered my illusory shadow. Fighting him won't be a walk in the park. Why are you still holding on, especially when even your overlord has backed down? You're just an elder, after all."

He was clearly trying to sow discord.

Jared sneered inwardly, thinking that Radmus was indeed an expert at sowing discord.

Godric's expression darkened. He then turned to Radmus and said, "Mr. Gallegos, Jared killed Mr. Eustace and disrespected Bloodbane Palace. Even if it costs me my life, I must destroy him today! Mr. Gallegos, I'm willing to join Heavenfall Pavilion if you lend me a hand."

Everyone was shocked to hear what he had said.

Dincelius' face fell. "Godric! You..."

He hadn't expected that Godric would suddenly suggest a collaboration with Heavenfall Pavilion. After all, the two forces had always been at each other's throats.

"Godric, you're being unreasonable. Don't you know that Bloodbane Palace has always been at odds with Heavenfall Pavilion? Besides, Jared killed a member of the Hoff family, my father's son. Why are you so hung up on it?" Nymeria was utterly baffled by Godric's actions.

"Because Eustace was his son..." Suddenly, Dincelius spoke slowly.

"What?" Nymeria was shocked.

Jared and Jemina were equally astonished. Jared, who was initially planning to leave, decided to stay as he wanted to know what was going on.

Radmus laughed heartily. "Something like this even happened in Bloodbane Palace? What an amusing story!"

Godric's expression was gloomy, but he didn't refute Dincelius. "Father, what on earth is going on?" Nymeria asked in confusion.

"Eustace was Godric and Dorothy's son. They thought their plan was flawless, but in reality, I knew about it all along. That's also why I went for solitary training, entrusting you with Bloodbane Palace," Dincelius explained.

Nymeria was utterly bewildered after hearing his explanation. She never imagined that Eustace wasn't even her half-brother.

As for Godric, his aura intensified dramatically. A dark purple fighting spirit swirled around him, as if decades of pent-up resentment and anger had finally burst forth.

He abruptly ripped off the Bloodbane Token from his waist and threw it forcefully onto the ground. The sound of the token shattering was piercing in the silent Glass City.

"Dincelius! Now that you've revealed

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the truth, I have nothing to fear. Why do you think I've been enduring myself in the past years?" Godric's voice was hoarse, his eyes bloodshot. "Dorothy and I were childhood friends. We grew up together at the foot of Mount Bloodbane and promised to explore the Three Realms together, but what did you do?"

He pointed at Dincelius, his finger trembling from rage. "Back then, you used your status as the young master of Bloodbane Palace to force her into marrying you even when she was already carrying my child!"

Jemina subconsciously tightened her grip on Jared's sleeve while Nymeria staggered backward, her face as white as a sheet. "No... That's impossible! Father isn't that kind of person..." Nymeria stammered.

Chapter 5093 Ruined My Life

"Why not?" Godric let out a miserable laugh. "Do you think your father was a good person? He forcefully separated us and left you, a woman, in charge of

Bloodbane Palace. He knew all along that Eustace was my son, yet he never mentioned it. He wanted me to watch my son be belittled in Bloodbane Palace and call him 'Father.' My son is dead, but he didn't even bat an eye, agreeing to let the murderer walk away!"

It seemed as if Godric had fallen into a state of madness.

"Godric, Jared killed my son, too, but I didn't take revenge on him. Don't forget that Jack wasn't your son," Dincelius said to Godric.

Yet, unexpectedly, Godric wore a smile of resignation. "You have so many children, while I only had one son. Also, I vowed that I would never pursue another woman. My whole life was supposed to be dedicated to Eustace. But now..."

He suddenly turned to Jared, his gaze becoming fierce. "But you, Jared, killed him! Not only did you take my son's life, but you also destroyed my goal in life!"

Jared had a look of resignation on his face. How was I to know this, or the past of Bloodbane Palace? It seems that becoming an immortal in the celestial realm still wouldn't spare one from romantic entanglements or mundane troubles.

Radmus waved his jade fan, a sly smile tugging at the corner of his mouth. "What an interesting past. Godric, there won't be a need to endure such humiliation if you team up with me. Let's kill Jared first, and I'll help you seize Bloodbane Palace. By then, you'll be the overlord of Bloodbane Palace."

After he finished speaking, the elderly men behind him simultaneously stepped forward. Their aura exploded, causing the air around them to crackle.

Radmus looked at the livid Dincelius and said, "Dincelius Hoff, I can spare Bloodbane Palace from trouble today. All I plan to do is avenge our dead prodigy and elder. If you insist on protecting Jared, then you'll be choosing to go against Heavenfall Pavilion, and if that's the case, I won't hesitate to kill you as well."

Before the words had even left his lips, the higher-ups from Heavenfall Pavilion had already spread out in a fan formation. With a wave of his jade fan, Radmus summoned a series of sharp wind blades, all aimed directly at Jared and Dincelius.

Godric roared, positioning himself next to Radmus, his sword drawn. A crimson illusory shadow of Bloodbane God rose from the blade, a clear indication of his readiness to fight to the death.

"How dare you!" Dincelius took a forceful step forward, his body erupting with a purple-gold energy that surged like a tidal wave, causing the glass bricks on the ground to crack under the immense pressure.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he sent a dragon-shaped surge of energy hurtling toward Radmus, only for it to be effortlessly deflected by him with his jade fan.

"Do you think Bloodbane Palace is powerless?" Dincelius snarled.

"Father, don't push yourself!" Nymeria cried out in desperation. "There are too many of them!"

She knew that the two of them were no match for the group of people from Heavenfall Pavilion, not to mention that Godric had betrayed

them and chosen to side with

Heavenfall Pavilion.

Radmus sneered. "Dincelius, you were in solitary training for years. Bloodbane Palace isn't the same as it was back then. I'll show you who's the real ruler of level two today!"

The elderly men behind him struck in unison, weaving various colored energy beams into a net, which they then cast down toward Dincelius and Jared.

Godric's sword was aimed directly at Jared's heart, his eyes filled with undisguised murderous intent. "Your life ends here, Jared!"

Just as the net was about to close in, Dincelius suddenly let out a furious roar that echoed across the sky.

A blinding golden light burst forth from the Bloodbane Pendant on his chest. His purple-golden aura surged at a terrifying speed, and within it, countless Bloodbane Spirits emerged.

"Secret Arts of Bloodbane-Bloodbane Divinity!"

Dincelius brought his hands

together, and a massive illusory shadow of Bloodbane Palace materialized behind him. An eerie coldness crept out of the palace as the doors opened slowly.

Chapter 5094 Simply Is Not in My Nature

"Bloodbane Guards, heed my command!"

Following Dincelius' growl, a dull rumble suddenly sounded from beneath Glass City. Dozens of black figures shot up into the sky from cracks in the ground.

Wielding damaged weapons, they were clad in mithril armor with their faces hidden behind ghost masks. Shrouded in a black mist, each figure emanated a terrifying pressure comparable to that of Godric's.

"Are these... the ultimate guards of Bloodbane Palace?" For the first time, Radmus' face was colored with bewilderment. "Are they the legendary death warriors that could only be awakened by those with the bloodline of Bloodbane Lords?"

Godric paled, and he exclaimed in horror, "H-Have you lost your mind? You actually summoned the Bloodbane Guards for Jared?"

Jared was also a little shocked to see the Bloodbane Guards before him.

He never would've thought there was such a force hidden within Bloodbane Palace.

Bloodbane Guards were the killing move of Bloodbane Palace. They stayed in slumber year-round and would only be awakened when Bloodbane Palace faced a life-or-death situation.

Yet, to everyone's surprise, Dincelius awakened the Bloodbane Guards for Jared's sake.

No one saw it coming, not even Nymeria.

She didn't know Dincelius valued Jared that much.

Before long, ripples began to form in the surrounding void, and the formidable Bloodbane Guards stood behind Dincelius.

The auras of the Bloodbane Guards were so powerful that their appearance made the whole realm imaginary.

It was truly terrifying.

Radmus had an ugly expression on his face as he stared at the Bloodbane Guards.

Each of the Bloodbane Guards radiated an aura equivalent to that of a cultivator at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Seven. Moreover, every single one of them was filled with blood-curdling murderous intent.

Together, the sheer number of Bloodbane Guards was a truly scary sight.

It seemed that Bloodbane Palace did live up to its reputation, as its strength had been consistent throughout the years.

Dozens of Bloodbane Guards gave Dincelius a salute simultaneously. After all, only the overlords of Bloodbane Palace had the right to summon the Bloodbane Guards.

"Mr. Chance, with my protection, no one on level two would dare to harm you!" Dincelius said to Jared coolly.

"Thanks a lot, Bloodbane Lord!" Jared expressed his gratitude.

Dincelius gave Jared a faint smile, but his gaze soon turned icy cold as he pointed at Godric and those from Heavenfall Pavilion. "Bloodbane Guards, kill them all!"

The black figures darted out like phantoms, instantly coming into blows with the elderly men of Heavenfall Pavilion.

The clash of weapons and the hum of energy collisions sent Glass City teetering on the brink of collapse.

"They are Bloodbane Palace's final trump card." Dincelius' aura was slightly unstable. "With my blood essence as the catalyst, they can only last for thirty minutes. Mr. Chance, you should go now. Leave the rest to me."

"How could I possibly leave at a time like this? It simply isn't in my nature!" Holding the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared looked at Jemina and added, "Jemina, step back a bit. I'll continue touring the city with you after deal with these scoundrels!"

Jared had a few killing moves up his sleeve, too. He had the two samurai statues, a fire unicorn, the Divine Bow, and he could even be possessed by Vermilion Demon Lord's divine soul.

As he had plenty of tricks up his sleeve, he was more than happy to play with his opponents.

At that moment, Godric's sword techniques grew even crazier. "Dincelius, so what if you've awakened the Bloodbane Guards? I am determined to have you and Jared die together today!"

He then exchanged a glance with Radmus, and they simultaneously lunged toward Dincelius. Clearly, they intended to end the battle before the Bloodbane Guards were completely worn out.

In the sky of Glass City, the purple-golden illusory shadow of the Bloodbane God clashed fiercely with the white wind blade. Decades of grudges, which had been buried in the dust of time, erupted in that very moment.

The air in Glass City was filled with the crackling sound of energy tearing through it.

Bloodbane Guards emerged like a black tide from behind Dincelius.

Their pressures, equivalent to dozens of cultivators in Wandering Immortal Realm Level Seven, formed into a net, instantly pushing back the attacks from the higher-ups of Heavenfall Pavilion by a notch.

Godric's eyes were bloodshot as he aimed his sword, which carried the crimson illusory shadow of the

Bloodbane God, right at Jared's net

heart. Meanwhile, Radmus swung his jade fan and sent out several wind blades to cut Dincelius throat.

Chapter 5095 Three Against One

"Father, I'm here to help you!" With a shout, Nymeria unsheathed the sword hanging at her side.

Even though she was only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Five, she had been personally trained by Dincelius in the use of Bloodbane Sword Technique. When light shone from her sword, a surge of purple-gold energy transformed into a semi-transparent dragon-shaped illusory shadow, which crashed toward the lower back of a higher-up from Heavenfall Pavilion.

The elderly man was engaged in combat with the Bloodbane Guards, so he was completely unaware of the sudden change behind him. He spun around in a hurry to defend himself, but Nymeria's sword cut through his shield, and his armor cracked at the shoulder, forming a spiderweb-like pattern.

"How dare a kid like you intervene in the battle!" another elderly man in a gray robe thundered. A ball of blue flames formed in the palm of his hand, and he threw it at Nymeria's face.

Seeing the flames drawing near, Nymeria deftly spun her sword. The blade traced an arc in the sky, slicing the flames into fragments. At the same time, with a slight tap of her foot, she used the momentum to retreat to Dincelius' side.

Panting, she looked toward the battlefield, and her gaze suddenly froze. Jemina was being propelled to a glass wall by an unseen wave of energy.

"Jemina!" Jared let out a startled cry. Fortunately, Jemina had already stabilized herself by the wall before he drew out the Dragonslayer Sword.

With a pale face, Jemina waved her hand at him. "Jared, I'm fine... It's just that my cultivation level is too low, so I can't get too close."

In the wake of such immense energy collisions, someone of her cultivation level was as vulnerable as a flickering candle flame. All she could do was use her cultivation technique to protect her heart. After retreating to a stone pillar at the edge of the battlefield, she clutched the hem of her clothes restlessly.

Jared was extremely relieved to see that Jemina was safe. It's time to unleash my wrath!

Godric's sword energy grew increasingly wild, and each strike he made carried a destructive sense of hatred.

Knowing that Dincelius was preoccupied in fueling the Bloodbane God with his blood essence, Godric used all his killing moves on Jared.

The crimson light from his sword turned thirty meters long, slashing down at Jared with a force that could seemingly tear through the very fabric of space.

Suddenly, a shockwave erupted from beneath Jared, and his figure shifted nine meters sideways like a specter. Godric's sword struck the ground, and the glass bricks instantly turned into dust. An exceedingly deep crack spread out to about thirty meters across the ground.

"Jared, you'll pay for my son's death with your life!" Godric yelled

The Bloodbane Totem on the hilt of his sword suddenly glowed crimson, and his auka surged to that of Wandering Immortal Realm Level Nine. His sword energy showed signs of breaking free from its restraints. That was a desperate killing move that resulted from the burning of one's nascence power.

It seemed that Godric was ready to perish with Jared. His son had died, so his life had lost its meaning.

"Come at me, then!" Jared's eyes glinted coldly, and he stopped holding back. With a fierce wave of his hand, two black figures emerged from Jared's body- they were the two samurai statues that each wielded a massive axe.

The moment the statues appeared, they let out a deafening battle cry. The blade of the axe emitted streaks of golden runes that swiftly formed a triple-layered defensive shield.

Radmus' eyes widened at the sight of Jared summoning two samurai statues, and his movements of waving the jade fan slowed down slightly.

Dincelius, on the other hand, was surprised. "Those are ancient battle puppets! How impressive!" he exclaimed.

He had heard from Nymeria that Jared had obtained two samurai statues from the ancient ruins, but he never expected them to be so powerful.

Godric, blinded by hatred, sneered. "Those lifeless things can't stop me!"

His sword energy remained unaltered, ruthlessly striking the shield with a resounding crash. The first layer of the shield shattered into pieces, but the bronze samura` statue's axe was already swinging toward his face with overwhelming force.

At the same time, another samurai statue followed closely behind, its massive axe aimed directly at the side of Godric's waist.

Jared, with his Dragonslayer Sword in hand, advanced. His sword energy formed a triangular assault with the two samurai statues, creating a relentless onslaught.

Three distinct forces intertwined.

The axe energy was thunderous, the sword shadow's movements were tricky, while the sword energy

carried a sharpness that

shatter anything in its path. In an instant, these forces suppressed the light from Godric's sword?

"This is impossible! How could you possess such skills?"

Godric was filled with a mix of shock and fury. The brief surge of power he gained from burning his own nascent power gave him no upper hand in the battle of three against one.

Chapter 5096 He Still Escaped

Every attack from the bronze samurai statue was imbued with power from the ancient restrictions, sending tremors through Godric's arm that left it numb. The crimson energy from his sword attacks was constantly shattered by the samurai statues' axes.

Spotting an opening, Jared thrust the Dragonslayer Sword forward and sliced through Godric's sleeve with a whoosh. His attack left a deep cut on Godric's shoulder armor. The wound was so deep that even Godric's bone was visible.

In a battle of three against one, Jared seemed much more at ease. Fighting Godric alone would have been quite a challenge for him, unless he allowed Vermilion Demon Lord to possess him.

However, Jared didn't want too many people to know about Vermilion Demon Lord's existence. After all, the latter was his ultimate killing move meant for showing off at the end.

On the other side of the battlefield, the carnage caused by the Bloodbane Guards had reached its climax.

Those death warriors, awakened by blood essence, had no sense of pain. Each swing of their swords was fueled by a ruthless determination to perish with their enemies.

An elderly man from Heavenfall Pavilion tried to summon an apparition to protect himself, but he was simultaneously struck by three Bloodbane Guards. His protective celestial light shattered like glass, and he was sliced into several parts by their black blades before he could even scream.

Blood fell from the sky above Glass City, and the initial arrogance of the higher-ups from Heavenfall Pavilion turned into fear.

In just a brief moment, more than half of the twelve companions Radmus had brought with him had been killed or injured. Surrounded by the Bloodbane Guards, those who were still alive fought on despite their wounds.

"Retreat!"

Seeing that things had taken a turn for the worse, Radmus hit his jade fan against his palm. Several white wind blades exploded forth, forcing the Bloodbane Guards before him to move backward.

He glanced at Godric, whose body was stained with blood, and a hint of hatred flickered in his eyes. "Godric, we may have lost today, but we'll make Bloodbane Palace pay for this in the future!"

With that, he stopped fighting. Sweeping his sleeve, he wrapped the remaining members of Heavenfall Pavilion in several wind gusts, ready to flee.

Upon seeing that Radmus was planning to escape, Godric flew into a rage. "Planning to leave?"

Dincelius let out a cold huff. The Bloodbane Pendant on his chest once again shone in a golden light. Dozens of Bloodbane Spirits flew out from the pendant, instantly weaving a large net in the void.

Radmus ran into the net. As if he'd collided with a solid rock wall, he grunted and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Nevertheless, as the leader of

BUT

Heavenfall Pavilion, he was able to break through the corner of the net by forcibly igniting the Power of Immortals to make a helter-skelter escape with the remnants of his group. Before he left, he spat a warning. "Dincelius, Jared, Heavenfall Pavilion will not forget what happened today!"

After everyone from Heavenfall Pavilion had withdrawn, the only ones remaining on the battlefield were Jared, Dincelius, Nymeria, and Godric, who was cornered against a wall by the two samurai statues.

Godric's sword had been snapped in two, with half of the blade embedded in his chest. His robe was soaked in blood, yet he held his head high, his eyes devoid of fear.

"Kill me!" He stared at Jared dead in the eyes. "I may have been defeated today, but I have no regrets! If reincarnation exists, I'll have you pay for Eustace's death a thousand times over!"

Jared sheathed his Dragonslayer Sword and walked over to Godric, his eyes filled with a myriad of emotions.

He could understand Godric's grief over losing a son, but he couldn't forgive his rampant killing spree.

"Your fate shouldn't be decided by me." Jared turned to Dincelius and continued, "Bloodbane Lord, this man is a traitor from Bloodbane Palace, so it's better if you deal with him..."

Dincelius gazed at the withered Godric, falling into a long silence.

The fact that his close friend had turned against him and the intense battle today caused Dincelius to go gray a little.

He dismissed the Bloodbane Guards, and the black figures dissolved into specks of light, sinking into the ground. Yet, the metallic scent of blood lingered in the air.

Dincelius' voice carried a hint of exhaustion Godric, we are from the same sect, so I won't kill you. But from today onward, you are no

longer a member of Bet

Palace. You will never be welcomed

in Bloodbane Palace ever again." Content

Upon hearing this, Godric was first taken aback, then he let out a sorrowful laugh.

"I'm expelled? Hah... Very well! I've lost my son, my everything. My status in

Bloodbane Palace means nothing to me!"

A second later, Godric yanked the blade from his chest abruptly. Disregarding the blood gushing

down his body, he walked out of et

GlassCity with his back as straight as a ramrod. His silhouette appeared especially lonely under the setting sun.

Chapter 5097 Leveled Up

"Father-" Nymeria began, but Dincelius cut her off with a raise of his hand.

He knew what Nymeria wanted to say. Traitors like Godric should be eradicated to

prevent troubles from arising in the future.

If they were to show mercy to a threat, it would surely come back to bite them.

Even so, Dincelius didn't kill Godric. After all, he had been wrong to steal Dorothy

from him in the past.

By the time the battle ended, all that remained of Glass City were the ruins of buildings.

Nymeria understood Dincelius' intention. Gently, she supported his unsteady body

and urged, "Father, you've lost too much of your blood essence. You need to go

back and recuperate soon."

Dincelius nodded, then turned to Jared. "Mr. Chance, I owe you one today... If it

weren't for you, Bloodbane Palace might have..."

"It was nothing," Jared replied respectfully. "If it weren't for you summoning the

Bloodbane Guards, I fear I might have been dead by now."

He paused for a moment, then looked at Jemina, who was hiding behind the stone pillar. "Jemina, it's time for us to go."

Jemina rushed over, her face still bearing traces of lingering fear. However, she

managed to thank Dincelius and Nymeria respectfully. "Bloodbane Lord, Ms. Nymeria, thank you for coming to our rescue," she said.

Dincelius gave Jared a deep look and pulled out a token carved with the Bloodbane Totem from his chest. "This is Bloodbane Palace's token for foreign

officials. Mr. Chance, if you ever run into trouble on level two, you can look for me

with this."

Jared accepted the token and kept it in his item pouch. "Thank you, Bloodbane

Lord. Goodbye."

Under the setting sun, Jared and Jemina gradually disappeared from the ruins of

Glass City.

Off in the distance, storm clouds roiled across the horizon. Dincelius watched the

direction in which Godric had left, the jade pendant clutched in his hand

emanating waves of coldness. He was uncertain whether what he had done was

right or wrong.

However, some grudges were ultimately hard to solve, even when one resorted to

violence as a means. On the other hand, some encounters, even if fleeting, could

result in a bond strong enough to protect each other unto death.

"Meri, let's head back!" Dincelius turned to leave, looking noticeably older.

At that moment, Jared and Jemina were strolling in the void.

"Jared, you don't look well. Why don't we head home so that you can take some

time to rest?" Jemina asked.

"No need. I'll find a spot and rest in the tower!"

Jared found a secluded spot and brought Jemina into the Pentacarna Tower.

Upon entering the Pentacarna

Tower, Jared slowly closed his eyes.

A powerful aura continuously

radiated from him, causing tremors

to ripple through the void within the

tower.

Although Jared had emerged victorious from the battle, he had also gotten injured. However, the rewards he reaped were plentiful.

If one simply focused on solitary training without gaining any real combat experience, even if one's cultivation level improved, one's true strength would still not be as great as expected.

Jared gained many insights through the battle with Godric.

Gradually, the aura around Jared grew stronger, causing the surrounding void to warp slowly.

Not far away, Jemina looked at Jared with concern. She dared not cultivate.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Jared abruptly opened his eyes, and two shafts of light sparkled within them.

Boom!

A terrifying aura erupted from within Jared's body. Even Jemina felt a suffocating pressure from him.

"I'm at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four..." Jared took a deep breath, a smile spreading across his face.

He hadn't expected to have an epiphany after battling Godric, which propelled him to Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four.

"If I get to fight Godric again, I'll beat the living daylights out of him!"

At that moment, Jared's confidence soared.

It had to be emphasized that his strength increased exponentially with each advancement of cultivation level.

Every life-and-death battle gave Jared a fresh insight. Indeed, such battles were

the ultimate catalyst for unlocking his potential.

As of then, Jared wanted to find an expert to spar with him.

Godric's act of burning his nascence

power to elevate his cultivation level

to Wandering Immortal Realm Level

Nine made Jared realize that his

own strength was insufficient to

defeat someone at Wandering

Immortal Realm Level Nine, which

was why he had to call upon the aid

of the two samurai statues.

However, Jared was no longer afraid of encountering a cultivator at Wandering

Immortal Realm Level Nine. He was fully capable of putting up a fight.

Naturally, he would still be outmatched if the opponent was capable of fighting cultivators beyond Wandering Immortal Realm Level Nine.

However, at levels below level three, Jared should be nearly invincible.

Once he advanced to the next cultivation level, he could easily defeat anyone on

level three.

Cultivators who had reached beyond the Wandering Immortal Realm had all broken through the restraints of level three and headed to level four.

After all, only a cultivator on level four could truly be considered an immortal.

"Mr. Vermilion, could you appear inside the tower and have a spar with me? I feel

full of power right now, and I want to find someone to test it out!" Jared said to Vermilion Demon Lord.

"What? You want to spar with me?" Vermilion Demon Lord sneered.

"I just want to give it a shot. You're just a soul now, so it should be okay to try!"

Jared replied.

Vermilion Demon Lord remarked, "My, you're already cocky from being at a mere

Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four. What makes you think you can spar with

me? If I say I could defeat you single-handedly, it'd make me seem like I lack compassion. But let me tell you this—I can wipe you out with just a breath."

After a moment of pause, he continued, "Even though you're already at

Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four, you're still no more than an ant to me.
I

could drown you with a whiz! I'd advise you to keep a low profile. This is the celestial realm. You're relatively safe in levels below level three, but once you enter level three, you never know when you might cross paths with an expert.
If

you keep showing off like this, it's entirely possible for you to die from a single spit..."

Jared was rendered speechless.

Originally, all he wanted was to spar with Vermilion Demon Lord inside the Pentacarna Tower to test his current strength.

Unexpectedly, a scolding from Vermilion Demon Lord dampened his confidence.

Nevertheless, Vermilion Demon Lord was right. Jared's current abilities might allow him to get by on level three, but if he were to venture into level four and face

the entire celestial realm, he would be utterly powerless.

Jared ignored Vermilion Demon Lord and turned to speak to Jemina. "Jemina, let's go..."

Jemina nodded and followed Jared out of the Pentacarna Tower.

Although only a few hours had passed outside, it had already been over ten days

inside the tower. Otherwise, Jared wouldn't have been able to make such a rapid

breakthrough.

"Where are we going?" Jemina asked.

"Let's head home first..." Jared decided to return to the Murray residence first, thinking of having Jemina stay with Douglas for a while before bringing her to Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall.

No sooner had Jared arrived at the Murray residence with Jemina than he spotted

an elderly man dressed in black hovering above the Murray residence.

Douglas, along with the rest of the Murray family, was in a stalemate with the elderly man in black.

However, Aelnod Oxenbrigg, the

elderly man in black, was at

Wandering Immortal Realm Level

Eight The Murray family was no

match for him, so they never made a move.

Aelnod did not lay a hand on the Murray family either, simply staying in the void

quietly.

Jemina approached Douglas and asked, "Father, who is he?"

Douglas shook his head. "I don't know him, but he's looking for Jared..."

"He's looking for me?" Jared furrowed his brows and turned to Aelnod. "Who are

you? What do you want from me?"

"Are you Jared Chance?" Aelnod inquired.

"That's right." Jared nodded in affirmation.

"Do you have magical items from the ancient ruins with you?"

At that, Jared glanced at Aelnod and retorted, "What's it to you?"

It was clear that Aelnod harbored ill intentions.

"How disrespectful of you!" Aelnod

frowned, his figure taking on an

unreal quality. At the same time,

countless chains materialized

around Jared, ensnaring him in an

instant.

Black lightning bolts surged along the chains, striking at Jared relentlessly.

"Jared..."

Both Jemina and Douglas were utterly shocked.

They hadn't expected Aelnod to strike without warning.

Right when the lightning bolts were about to strike Jared, a tremendous boom erupted.

The next second, a golden light emitted from the Dragonslayer Sword pierced through the black lightning bolts and headed straight for Aelnod.

Aelnod narrowed his eyes, surprised

that Jared still had the strength to

resist in a swift motion, he waved his hand, sending a streak of black light to meet Jared's attack head-on.

Boom!

With a loud bang, both of them retreated at the same time.

Chapter 5099 I Have My Rules Too

Jared quickly came to a halt, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Someone's finally sparring with me! With this, I can gauge how powerful I can be

now that I'm at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four.

The Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand trembled lightly before soaring into the

air.

In the next moment, a fierce slash of brilliant light from the Dragonslayer Sword

was directed straight at Aelnod.

The entire void was torn open by the light.

Aelnod's expression turned solemn as he hadn't expected that Jared, who only

appeared to be at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four, could unleash such terrifying power.

He initially thought he could easily subdue Jared, but he had underestimated the latter.

Not daring to be the slightest bit careless, Aelnod took a quick step forward. With

his right hand clenched into a fist, he unleashed a barrage of black lightning bolts

in an instant.

Their attacks collided once again.

Boom!

The light from the Dragonslayer Sword erupted along with the black lightning bolts, sending shockwaves that instantly reduced their surroundings to rubble.

Even many of the courtyard houses in the Murray residence were ground to dust.

Distressed, Douglas hurriedly led his family in activating a shield in order to safeguard the houses in the Murray residence.

"You've piqued my interest, old geezer! Continue..." Once again, Jared swung his

sword toward Aelnod.

His attack came at such a fast speed and tricky angle that Aelnod paled, waving

his hands to conjure a black shield before him.

Boom!

The moment the light from the Dragonslayer Sword made contact with Aelnod's

shield, the shield shattered, while the light vanished.

Yet, Jared didn't stop. He was still brandishing the Dragonslayer Sword.

In a split second, Aelnod was once again faced with another shaft of light emitted

from the Dragonslayer Sword. Terror struck his heart, and he was prepared to conjure his shield again when he suddenly realized a dense array of light had appeared all around him.

Being completely enveloped by the shafts of light, Aelnod knew he would soon

look like a porcupine if he were stabbed by them.

With a roar from him, lightning bolts erupted from his body. For a moment, the entire void was filled with lightning, as if it were the end of the world.

Rumble!

The lightning bolts collided with the shafts of light from the Dragonslayer Sword.

Following a loud crash, all the lightning bolts were shattered.

Aelnod kept retreating as he fought. Several breaths later, he stopped, and the

surrounding lightning gradually faded away.

He looked utterly disheveled, with countless streams of blood gushing out of his

body.

In comparison, Jared, holding the Dragonslayer Sword, looked incredibly at ease

with an amused expression on his face.

"Are you at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four?" Aelnod asked.

"Yes!" Jared nodded.

"But why-" Aelnod wanted to ask another question, but Jared had no interest in

entertaining him any longer. He raised the Dragonslayer Sword, ready to launch

another attack.

"Wait, wait..." Aelnod ducked his head, displaying a look of fear.

"Are you scared?" Jared asked.

"Yes!" Aelnod nodded repeatedly. "Had I known you were this formidable, I never

would've dared to come here, no matter what!"

"How did you know I have magical items from the ancient ruins?" Jared

asked out of curiosity After all only

Bloodbane Palace and Heavenfall

Pavilion were privy to that matter.

Technically, Bloodbane Palace wouldn't spread it around, so it must have been

the work of Heavenfall Pavilion.

"Someone spread the news. I'm afraid everyone on level three knows by now that

you have magical items from the ancient ruins," Aelnod replied.

"Who spread it?" Jared asked.

"I'm not sure about that. I heard from

anonymous sources." Aelnod added

apologetically, "I'm so sorry. I

shouldn't have taken others words

at face value. Please forgive me..."

With that, he turned around and left.

"Stand right there..." Jared commanded coldly.

Aelnod was stunned. Fear crept onto

his face as he asked, "I've already

surrendered, so what more do you

want from me? Dont you know the

rules? You can't kill someone who

has surrendered!"

Jared was momentarily speechless. "I have my rules, too. Hand over your

resources, and I'll spare you," was all he said in the end.

"Uh..." Aelnod seemed troubled, but it only took a simple shake of the

Dragonslayer Sword from Jared's side for him to pull out his item pouch and toss

it over.

Aelnod then left without a backward glance, moving at lightning speed.

Chapter 5100 Kill Him With One Strike

Aelnod only dared to stop after running for a long time. Upon confirming that Jared did not chase after him, he let out a long sigh of relief.

"F*ck, he's really a freak. He's only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four, and yet, he's got me, who's at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Eight, completely cornered!" Aelnod cursed out loud.

In truth, he was oblivious to the fact that Jared was merely using him for practice. Had Jared struck with his full strength, he would've been dead long ago with no chance to escape.

"The person who spread the news is a jerk. They're clearly out to screw us over!"

As a matter of fact, Aelnod had been fooled. Earlier on, he hadn't paid Jared any mind because he saw that the latter was merely at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four.

In retrospect, he finally understood one thing-the fact that Jared managed to obtain magical items from the ancient ruins indicated that Jared's abilities or background were far from ordinary. Otherwise, someone like Jared, who was only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four, would never have been able to acquire magical items from the ancient ruins.

Realizing he had been tricked, Aelnod left in disappointment.

Although he felt a deep sense of resentment within, he knew it was a scheme. If he didn't want to be caught up in it, his safest bet was to keep his distance.

Jared took Aelnod's item pouch, but instead of keeping it for himself, he gave it to Douglas.

"Mr. Murray, use the resources in this item pouch to rebuild the Murray residence," Jared said.

The Murray family had many of their houses reduced to rubble from the battle.

"Jared, why are you still being so courteous with me? We're all family here!" Douglas didn't take it.

Jared stuffed the item pouch into Douglas' hands, saying, "Almost everyone on level three knows that I possess magical items from the ancient ruins now, and I'm sure there'll be a fair number of people targeting me. That's why I can't stay here any longer. Otherwise,

"I'll bring disaster to your family. I plan to bring Jemina along, and I'll have her visit you once I sort out this matter."

"Okay. Be careful. Given our current situation, it's indeed not suitable for you to stay here any longer!" Douglas nodded.

"Father..." Jemina looked at Douglas, her eyes filled with reluctance.

"Come back to visit me after I rebuild the Murray residence." Douglas gently patted Jemina's shoulder.

Jemina gave a firm nod in response.

Jared left with Jemina, and before long, their figures vanished into the horizon.

However, no sooner had Jared and Jemina begun to traverse through the void than the area they were in tently and a

shaft of light enveloped them completely.

Instinctively, Jared moved to shield Jemina behind him. At the same time, figures began to emerge from all around, their gazes directed at Jared and Jemina.

"This must be Jared Chance, the one who has magical items from the ancient ruins, right?" someone asked.

Upon hearing that, Jared furrowed his brows. Why is it that no matter where I go, there are always people who recognize me? It's clear that I'm being targeted!

"Sorry, but I'm not Jared Chance!" He shook his head in denial.

"Cut the bullsh*t. We've already seen a projection of your face!"

With a casual wave of a hand by someone, a projection appeared in the void out of thin air. The face on it was indeed Jared's.

At that point, there was no use for Jared to deny it any longer. Since they've even made a projection of my face, they must be determined to make sure that I can't survive on level three!

"How did he manage to get his hands on magical items from the ancient ruins when he's only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four?" Another person voiced their suspicions.

A few people even gathered around Jared, curious to know what the magical items from the ancient ruins were.

When Jared saw their movements, he warned coldly, "I don't care who you are, but you'd better not mess with me, because it won't end well for you!"

A man in green sneered. "Woah, you sure are arrogant. You're only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Four, yet you dare to talk to us like that? Listen, I'm—"

Before the man in green could finish his sentence, Jared struck, beheading the man with the Dragonslayer Sword in an instant.