

A Warrior Undefeatable

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When Jared and Flaxseed felt the restraints vanish, they hurriedly struggled to their feet.

Looking at the dissipating array around them and Stebarin's withered corpse on the ground, they were both astonished.

"What... What happened just now?" Flaxseed asked in confusion.

Jared was equally bewildered. He only remembered his soul being pulled by Stebarin, then losing consciousness.

As for what happened afterward, he had no idea.

Just then, Vermilion Demon Lord's voice came from Jared's consciousness field. "Boy, you were lucky this time. If I hadn't acted, you would have long had your soul absorbed by that fellow!"

Jared's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly asked, "Mr. Vermilion, was it you who saved me? But didn't you say you were about to die because your divine soul was weak?"

It didn't make sense to Jared. Vermilion Demon Lord's divine soul had been extremely weak after the battle against the Soul Devourer, so he couldn't have been able to help out.

"Hey, even if I'm weak, eliminating that guy's spiritual sense in your consciousness field was still child's play. I'm a demon lord from level nine. That guy is nothing to me," Vermilion Demon Lord boasted.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Vermilion..." Jared said.

Jared didn't know exactly what had happened in his consciousness field, so he could only thank Vermilion Demon Lord first.

"No need for formalities!" Vermilion Demon Lord said proudly. "However, that fellow's soul was ultimately absorbed by that golden ancient book, which saved me great trouble."

Only then did Jared understand that Stebarin's soul had been absorbed by the Golden Tome in his consciousness field.

Since even Vermilion Demon Lord's divine soul feared the Golden Tome, Stebarin's soul was nothing in comparison.

Seeing Jared's expression, Vermilion Demon Lord quickly explained, "However, I did beat that guy up first. Don't think I'm just bragging!"

"Of course not. You're the most formidable figure in level nine-how could you be bragging?" Jared smiled faintly.

That statement made Vermilion Demon Lord blush slightly, and he stopped responding to Jared.

Looking at Stebarin's withered corpse on the ground, Flaxseed asked, "Jared, what should we do now?"

Jared forced his focus back to the present. A chill glinted in his eyes as he looked toward the corpse.

"Stebarin is dead. We need to find clues about your clan member's souls from his body," he replied. For original chapters go to findnovel.net

After speaking, Jared walked to Stebarin's corpse and began searching his body.

Soon, he found a black badge in Stebarin's clothes.

Emanating a chilling aura, the badge was pitch black with some eerie runes carved on it.

"What's this?" Flaxseed asked curiously.

Jared examined the badge carefully.

"This should be Malevolent Rath

Hall's token. Perhaps we can find some clues from it." .net>

With that, he stored the badge and said to Flaxseed, "Mr. Flaxseed, let's first and find a safe place

leave her

to study this badge carefully

Flaxseed nodded. The two no longer hesitated and turned to leave Malevolent Path Hall's branch.

When they emerged from the valley, they found it was already deep into the night outside.

Moonlight spilled across the land, adding a touch of eerie beauty to the sinister mountain.

"Where should we go next?" Flaxseed asked.

Jared thought for a moment. "Let's

find a place to rest first, then figure

out how to study that badge. By the way do you know of any safe places nearby?"

Flaxseed contemplated briefly. "We could return to Eastshire District to rest there. It's also safe."

Jared glanced at Flaxseed. He knew the latter wanted to return to Eastshire District to play with women.

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After all, Luna had arranged two women to keep Flaxseed company.

He could continue his fun if they returned to Eastshire District now, though those two maidservants would suffer from being "tormented" by Flaxseed until they could barely walk.

Jared nodded. "All right. Eastshire District, it is." UPDATE FROM Find~Novel.net

The reason Jared agreed to return to Eastshire District was to test whether Stebarin's badge could help restore Marvin's soul.

Although Jared knew he had absorbed Marvin's soul, Malevolent Path Hall specialized in divine souls—perhaps there were other methods to help Marvin recover.

Having made a decision, the two headed toward Eastshire District.

The sandstorm still raged like wild beasts roaring and galloping across the land.

However, Jared's and Flaxseed's moods were completely different from when they first left to find Malevolent Path Hall's branch.

Before, they were anxious about the unknown and eager to discover the truth. Now, they had gained composure and certainty.

Treading through the night, the two once again arrived at Eastshire District's gates.

Under dim lamplight, the gates appeared ancient and solemn, like a silent guardian witnessing the district's rise and fall through the ages.

When the sentries saw Jared and Flaxseed, their eyes instantly flashed with awe as they hastily made way respectfully, not daring to obstruct them in the slightest.

After all, the powerful aura Jared released last time had pressed down on them so heavily that they could barely breathe. Even now, it remained vivid in their memories.

The majesty and strength within Jared's power made them feel fear and awe toward him from the depths of their hearts.

When Flaxseed saw the soldiers' respectful demeanor, the corners of his mouth curved upward slightly into a smile. "I didn't expect Eastshire District's soldiers to be quite sensible. Look at them trembling-it's like we're some kind of fearsome beasts."

Jared smiled faintly, his smile carrying a kind of worldly detachment. "Strength determines everything-that's the law of the heavenly realm. In this world of survival of the fittest, only by possessing powerful strength can you make others regard you with awe."

The two walked into the district. The streets remained brilliantly lit, bright as day.

Vendors on both sides hawked various goods-fragrant delicacies, exquisitely crafted magical items, and asorts of curious oddities t was a scene of prosperity

That lively atmosphere seemed to proclaim the district's vitality and vigor.

Tilting his head slightly, Jared said to Flaxseed, "Let's go to the Linford residence first."

His gaze was firm and composed, as if he had already prepared to face everything.

Flaxseed nodded, a trace of anticipation flashing in his eyes.

After all, he couldn't forget the taste of those two maidservants.

The two gentle and graceful maidservants made his heart itch with longing every time he thought of them.

The two soon arrived at the Linford

residence. The mansion was imposing and magnificent, its red gates solemn and dignified. The store tions before the entrance were majestic, looking as if they were guarding the mansion's peace. Cóntent

When Luna heard from the servants that Jared and Flaxseed had returned, her heart was filled with joy, and she rushed out while holding the hem of her skirt.

As she ran, her hair bounced in the air. A delighted expression was etched onto her face, and her bright eyes were sparkling with joy.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Flaxseed, you've returned!" she chirped.

Luna's clear voice echoed in the air like the most beautiful melody in the world.

Her gaze swept over the two. As if she were searching for something, her eyes carried a trace of anxiety and anticipation.

"We've returned, Ms. Linford," Jared said with a slight nod, his tone calm and composed.

"What... What about my father's

soul..." Luna asked somewhat nervously while gripping the hem of her skirt unconsciously. Fine beads of sweat had also appeared on her forehead.

Jared's eyes lit up with excitement and anticipation. "If I can break this Looping Array, perhaps I can release the souls inside."

He felt as if he had found the key to opening a treasure vault-as long as he broke the array, he could save Marvin.

With that, Jared began attempting to attack the runes on the badge with his soul energy.

His soul energy flowed like invisible threads toward the runes on the badge.

However, the badge's defensive power was extremely strong-his attacks had no effect whatsoever.

The runes seemed like a solid shield, deflecting all his soul energy back.

It seems I need even stronger power. Determination shone in Jared's eyes.

He knew full well that only by possessing even stronger power could he break such a powerful magical item.

Jared began summoning the celestial energy within his body, channeled it into his fingertips, then aimed it at the runes on the badge.

That celestial energy flowed like a golden dragon, carrying tremendous power as it rushed toward the badge.

Buzz!

A light sound rang out as the runes on the badge began flickering.

Jared could feel the soul energy within the badge fluctuating violently.

That fluctuation seemed like the harbinger of a storm, filling his heart with anticipation.

"It's working!" Jared's heart was filled with joy, the joyful feeling blooming like a flower.

He increased his celestial energy output, continuing to attack the runes on the badge.

Surging like a raging tide, his celestial energy constantly struck the runes on the badge.

As time ticked away, Jared's forehead became covered with beads of sweat, which rolled down his cheeks.

He had been attacking the runes continuously for nearly two hours, yet they still hadn't been broken.

"This won't work," Jared said with furrowed brows, his eyes revealing anxiety and contemplation.

He began thinking of other methods, trying to find a more effective way to reach a breakthrough.

Just then, he thought of the Golden Tome in his consciousness field.

The Golden Tome contained powerful power of law-perhaps it could help him break the badge.

Like an endless treasure vault, the Golden Tome contained countless mysteries and power within.

Jared concentrated his mind and began releasing his soul. Sensing his soul, the badge began absorbing it madly.

Jared was using his soul to lure the badge into his consciousness field.

When the badge entered his consciousness field, Vermilion Demon Lord was so frightened that he immediately went into hiding.

The badge specialized in collecting

souls, and Vermilion Demon Lord

only had a wisp of soul remnant

soul remnant

left the might get absorbed by the badge if he were not careful.

"Jared, why did you bring this thing in here? Are you trying to kill me..." Vermilion

Demon Lord shouted loudly.

"Mr. Vermilion, I'm only trying to break this badge!" Jared replied and then began communicating with the Golden tome in his consciousness field.

His mind flowed like an invisible thread, delving deep into his consciousness field, establishing a connection with the Golden Tome.

Soon, a golden light emanated from the Golden Tome, merging into the badge.

Buzz!

The badge emitted a light sound as the runes on it began flickering rapidly.

The flickering runes looked like twinkling stars, radiating mysterious and powerful auras.

Jared could feel the Looping Array within the badge being broken.

"Excellent!" Jared's heart raced with joy, that joyful feeling surging like a tide through his heart.

He continued communicating with the Golden Tome, increasing the output of the power of law.

The power of law flowed like golden threads, continuously wrapping around the runes on the badge in an attempt to shatter them completely.

Finally, with the Golden Tome's assistance, the Looping Array on the badge was completely broken.

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"It seems this is the magical item Malevolent Path Hall uses to collect and store souls," Jared muttered to himself, his eyes revealing wisdom and contemplation.

He began carefully studying the runes on the badge.

The runes were extremely complex, like mysterious codes containing profound Soul Energy Laws.

Jared studied while deducing ways to decipher the runes in his mind. Newest update provided by find{n}ovel.net

From time to time, he would furrow and relax his brows, as if he were engaged in an intense battle with the runes.

Minutes were ticking away as Jared became completely immersed in his research.

He seemed to have forgotten everything, focused only on the badge in his hand and the deductions in his mind.

Meanwhile, in Flaxseed's room, bursts of laughter and cheerful voices could be heard.

The two maidservants were wholeheartedly attending to Flaxseed. Their faces carried gentle smiles, while their eyes revealed submission and shyness toward him.

Flaxseed lay on the bed, enjoying the unprecedented pleasure with a satisfied expression, as if he had reached the pinnacle of his life.

Ms. Linford is the best-she knows just what I need. Flaxseed basked in a wave of smug satisfaction.

Over the next few days, Jared studied that badge day and night without rest.

He was so absorbed in it that he forgot to eat and sleep, spending nearly all his time on research.

Luna came to see him every day, bringing him celestial dew and fruits.

The sight of Jared working so hard filled her heart with gratitude.

She knew Jared was working so desperately to research the badge for her father's sake.

As for Flaxseed, he stayed in his room the whole time, seeking pleasure with the two maidservants.

He rarely left his room, completely immersed in their gentle embraces.

It was as if, for him, the world consisted only of those two maidservants and that warm bed.

"Mr. Flaxseed, your body won't be able to take it if you continue like this," Luna said with some concern, her eyes carrying hints of worry.

Flaxseed chuckled, his laughter carrying a trace of disdain. "Don't worry, Ms. Linford. I feel great-this is nothing at all. Back in the day, I could handle ten women alone without any problems."

Luna shook her head helplessly, saying nothing more.

It was her first time encountering someone so obsessed with women that they would disregard their own life.

After several days of diligent research, Jared finally gained some understanding of that badge.

That badge was Malevolent Path Hall's secretly crafted magical item, specifically used to collect and store souls.

Only elders were qualified to wear it. Ordinary cultivators of the Malevolent Path Hall could only use Soul Pouches to store souls.

The runes on the badge contained powerful Soul Energy Laws, capable of forcibly extracting cultivators' souls and sealing them within the badge.

Realization struck Jared, his eyes
revealing a sense of enlightened
relief.

"So that's how it is no wonder Stebarin could collect so many cultivators' souls."
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However, he hadn't yet found the method to release the souls from within.

The badge's design was extremely ingenious-it only allowed entry, not exit. Once a soul was absorbed inside, it was very difficult to release tagain, content belongs to.

"It seems that I need to find a way to break it," Jared said with furrowed brows, his eyes filled with determination and persistence.

He believed that as long as he persisted in his research, he would definitely find a breakthrough.

As such, Jared continued studying the runes on the badge, trying to find the flaw within.

He gently traced his fingers over the badge, as if trying to sense every subtle change in the runes.

Just then, he discovered that the runes on the badge seemed to form a Looping Array.

The array constantly absorbed surrounding soul energy while firmly sealing souls within the badge.

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Luna had been worried about Marvin's safety at every waking moment, praying constantly that his soul would be safe.

Jared pulled out the black badge from his pocket. The badge emanated a mysterious and chilling aura, as if hiding countless secrets.

Then, he said slowly, "We found some clues. This is a badge I took from Stebarin Hemato, Malevolent Path Hall's elder. Perhaps it can help restore your father's soul."

A trace of hope flashed through Luna's eyes. Like a bright lamp in the darkness, that sliver of hope illuminated her path forward.

"Really? That's wonderful!" Her voice trembled slightly with excitement as her eyes glistened with tears.

"However, I can't guarantee success. I need to study this badge first," Jared replied to Luna seriously.

His eyes revealed a kind of rigor and responsibility, as if he were telling Luna that he would do his utmost to help her father.

"It's all right as long as there's hope," Luna said excitedly, her face overflowing with a happy smile. That smile was like spring sunlight-warm and brilliant.

She then quickly led Jared and Flaxseed into the mansion, which had an interior design that resembled an earthly paradise.

"Zachary, quickly prepare rooms for Mr. Chance and Mr. Flaxseed," Luna said to Zachary Clarke, the butler of the Linford family, her voice clear and pleasant.

"Yes, Ms. Linford," Zachary quickly responded, his slightly bent back revealing a kind of loyalty and respect toward his master.

Soon, two rooms were prepared.

The rooms were decorated quite elegantly, with tables and chairs fully equipped. The soft and comfortable bedding on the beds seemed to be inviting people to lie in it and rest.

As soon as Flaxseed saw the room, he said impatiently, "Ms. Linford, those two maidservants..."

His eyes carried a kind of greed and longing, as if he couldn't wait to spend a pleasant evening with those two maidservants.

Blushing, Luna replied shyly, "They're already waiting for you in the room, Mr. Flaxseed."

Flaxseed laughed heartily, that laughter carefree and unrestrained. "Excellent! Then I'll return to my room first."

After speaking, he hurriedly walked

toward his own room, taking such

urgent steps as if he was afraid those two maldservants would disappear should he move a second later.

Luna watched Flaxseed's retreating figure and shook her head helplessly, then This chapter is updated by

looked at Jared. "Mr. Chance, your room is over here."

Jared nodded and followed Luna to his room.

The room's decor was simple yet elegant, with a landscape painting hanging on the wall. The mountains and river in that painting seemed to possess a kind of living spirit making one feel as if immersed in nature itself.

"Mr. Chance, do take a rest. I'll prepare some drinks for you," Luna said gently.

"No need, want to study this badge

first," Jared replied. His eyes were fixed intently off the badge in his

hand, as if he was trying to see

through it to deeper secrets.

Luna nodded. "All right then. If you need anything, call me anytime."

With that, she turned and left the room.

Those light steps of hers were like a dancing butterfly, giving one a sense of enjoyment just from watching her.

Jared closed the door and took out the black badge to examine it carefully.

The badge was pitch black throughout, like the night sky, with some eerie runes carved on it. Those runes seemed like mysterious lines, emanating a chilling aura.

Jared could feel that the badge contained powerful soul energy. Like surging tides, the soul energy constantly churned in his perception.

Chapter 5546

The moment the array shattered, waves of powerful energy were released, rippling through the air like a dazzling firework show.

Now I can release the soul trapped inside. Jared's eyes gleamed with anticipation and excitement.

He then began to manipulate the badge into releasing the soul within.

Soon, a faint wisp of soul slowly drifted out from within the badge, gathering in midair to form a blurry human figure.

The soul flickered weakly-like a candle in the wind-threatening to vanish at any moment.

"Huh..." Jared frowned, concern and confusion surfacing in his eyes.

He could sense that the soul was incredibly fragile, so weak that it seemed like it could dissipate in the air at any time.

Seems like this soul has lost most of its soul energy from being sealed in the badge for far too long. Worry appeared in Jared's gaze.

Knowing that the soul couldn't last much longer, Jared began channeling celestial energy into the soul to aid it in recovering soul energy.

The gentle radiance of his celestial energy enveloped the weak soul like warm sunlight, allowing the soul to restore a trace of life force.

With Jared's assistance, the soul gradually began to brighten, like a dim moonlight turning into the clear brilliance of the full moon.

Soon, the blurry figure became distinctly visible.

"M-Mr. Linford?" Jared was utterly surprised, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

The figure that had taken form was none other than Marvin, Luna's father.

Jared was puzzled. But how? Didn't I absorb Mr. Linford's soul? Why would it appear from the badge?

Suddenly, as if struck by realization, Jared turned to look at the Golden Tome.

It must be because I absorbed Mr. Linford's soul, so when I used the Golden Tome's power to unseal the badge, his soul reappeared.

At that thought, excitement rippled through Jared. Luna had always treated him and Flaxseed kindly, if he could restore her father's soul, it would ease his own conscience as; well.

Marvin opened his eyes slowly. When he looked at Jared, puzzlement was evident in his gaze.

It was as though he were asking for Jared's identity and his current whereabouts through his gaze.

"Who... Who are you?" Marvin's voice was weak and hoarse, sounding like it came from a distant place.

"I'm Jared Chance, a friend of your

daughter's," Jared replied in a gentle and friendly tone trying to show goodwill toward Marvin.

"Luna? My daughter?" Marvin's eyes flickered with uncertainty, as if he were searching through the fog of memory.

"Yes. She's been terribly worried about you," Jared said with a sincere and concerned gaze.

A look of pain crossed Marvin's face. "What... What's wrong with me? I remember attending the Sixth Hall's preaching, and then—"

His brows were tightly furrowed as though he was struggling to recall the blurry memory.

"Don't strain yourself, Mr. Linford. The people of the Sixth Hall extracted your soul and cealed it in this badge Jared interjected softly afraid to have Marvin recall what happened at the Sixth Hall

After all, it would be awkward if Marvin remembered that Jared had absorbed his soul.

"I see..." Marvin murmured, realization dawning on him. "No wonder it felt like I

was trapped in a nightmare." Fresh chapters posted on FindNovel.net

Relief replaced the initial confusion in his eyes.

"You're free now, so you can return to your body," Jared said with encouragement and anticipation.

Marvin nodded. "Thank you, young man."

Jared then carefully guided Marvin's soul out of his consciousness field.

The next moment, Marvin's soul flew toward his room, tracing a bright arc across

the night sky like a falling star.

Chapter 5547

After Marvin's soul returned to his body, an immediate commotion broke out within the Linford residence.

The disturbance was akin to a sudden tempest, shattering the usual tranquility of the Linford residence.

Upon hearing from the servants that Marvin had recovered, Luna quickly held the hem of her skirt and rushed over.

With her heart overflowing with joy and excitement, she was like a cheerful little bird impatient to see her father.

"Father!" Luna cried out excitedly. A slight sob caught in her voice, as if her long-suppressed emotions were erupting at that moment.

At the sight of Luna, Marvin smiled, a smile as warm and loving as the sun on a spring day.

"Luna, I... I'm back." His voice was faint but gentle, as if he were offering comfort to Luna.

"Father, your soul has finally returned to your body!" Luna threw herself into Marvin's arms and began to weep loudly.

Her cries carried a multitude of feelings: longing for her father, delight at the return of his soul, and the immense pressure and emotional grievances she had endured over the past days.

Marvin gently patted her back, his eyes full of remorse. "I'm sorry for making you worry, Luna."

His tone conveyed self-reproach and heartache, as he knew she had suffered too much pain recently.

"It's all right, Father. I'm just glad that you've recovered," Luna said, her voice slightly hoarse from crying.

She then added, "Lord Eastshire's true intention for sending you all to the Sixth Hall to attend the preaching was to harvest your souls."

"I know. I've realized it all. I should have listened to you!" Marvin replied.

Crying, the father and daughter embraced each other. It was a profoundly touching scene.

The surrounding servants, moved by their bond, also shed tears. Their hearts became filled with warmth.

Jared and Flaxseed, hearing the commotion, came over as well.

"Congratulations on regaining consciousness, Mr. Linford," Jared said, his voice gentle and respectful.

Marvin looked at Jared. His eyes were filled with gratitude as he replied, "Young man, thank you for saving me."

He knew that without Jared, he might never have awakened.

"You're welcome. It was simply the right thing to do," Jared said.

Marvin nodded, then turned to Flaxseed. "And this is..."

His gaze was inquiring and curious.

"This is Mr. Flaxseed. He's a friend of mine," Jared introduced. Fresh chapters posted on FindNovel.net

Flaxseed greeted, "Mr. Linford, it is an honor to finally meet you." Marvin offered a slight smile. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Flaxseed."

Just then, Marvin suddenly remembered something, and his expression grew serious. "By the way what happened to the people from the SixtheHall? Are they still Collecting cultivators' souls?"

the Malevolent Path Hall is also

"I've killed Drystan, and Steba t

dead

"Jared stated calmly, as if killing those two individuals had been effortless for him.

"What? Drystan and Stebarin are both dead?" Marvin exclaimed in shock, his eyes widening in disbelief.

He hadn't expected Jared to possess such formidable power to

kill two prominent figures from the Celestial Palace and the Malevolent Path Hall.

"Yes. Their rampant evil has earned them their just punishment." Jared confirmed with a nod.

"What about Lord Eastshire..." Marvin was not yet aware that Marcus had also been killed.

"Father, Lord Eastshire was also slain by Mr. Chance. Now, Eastshire District is leaderless..." Luna quickly informed him.

Upon hearing this, Marvin let out a sigh of relief. "That is excellent news. Now, the cultivators in Eastshire District are safe."

He understood that without the threat of the Sixth Hall, the cultivators in Eastshire District could live a relatively peaceful life.

Chapter 5548

"Mr. Linford, Eastshire District is currently leaderless. Considering your family's influence, I believe now is the perfect time for you to take control of the entire district," Jared suggested to Marvin.

Marvin remained silent for a moment, then slowly spoke. "My soul has just returned to my body, so I wish to rest for a while longer."

"Father, let me help you to your bed." Luna supported Marvin, then turned to Jared and Flaxseed. "Mr. Chance, Mr. Flaxseed, please excuse us for now..."

"Sure, Ms. Linford." Jared nodded in understanding.

No sooner had Luna helped Marvin move two steps forward than she turned back to look at Flaxseed. "Mr. Flaxseed, the two maidservants can't handle it anymore, so I've assigned two new ones for you. This time, I hope you can be a little more gentle toward them."

Flaxseed's face flushed, and he quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, of course."

Luna helped Marvin into his bedroom. Meanwhile, Jared and Flaxseed also returned to their own rooms.

"Luna, what do you think of Jared?" Marvin asked Luna with a grave expression once they were inside the room. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find★Novel.net](#)

Luna was momentarily stunned, then replied, "I think he's great. He's kind, handsome, and most importantly, he's incredibly powerful. He was able to kill Drystan and someone from the Malevolent Path Hall. Lord Eastshire didn't even last a single exchange of blows against him."

Hearing Luna's high praise for Jared, Marvin scrutinized her. "How did you two meet? Did you sleep with him?"

"Father, what are you saying? I'm not a promiscuous woman." Luna's face turned red, and she continued, "I was kidnapped by two people from the Sixth Hall, and they were trying to defile me. Fortunately, Mr. Chance and Mr. Flaxseed happened to pass by and saved me. It's just that... It's just that..."

"Just what?" Marvin pressed.

"It's just that my clothes had been ripped off at the time, so Mr. Chance must have seen my naked body..." Luna confessed, blushing profusely.

"That's nothing!" Marvin said, shaking his head slightly. His gaze then became profound as he looked out the window. "Jared is not as nice as you think. For him to be able to kill Drystan and Stebarin while only being in the Earthly immortal Realm, he's definitely no ordinary man. Moreover, although my soul was harvested by the Sixth Hall, it was ultimately absorbed and refined by Jared."

"Huh?" Luna was bewildered. "Father, how did that happen?"

Marvin could only recount everything that had happened during the preaching in detail.

Now that his soul had returned to

his body, he remembered everything. The reason he hadn't revealed it in front of Jared earlier was his knowledge of the latter's power. He was afraid Jared would kill him, as that would spell the downfall of the entire Linford family.

Even Marcus, Drystan, and Stebarin were no match for Jared, much less the Linford family.

"How could that happen?" Luna was completely stunned, and she stared at her father in disbelief. It took her a while to recover. "I'm going to ask Mr. Chance why he lied to me."

"Luna, don't go..." Marvin stopped her.

Luna suddenly remembered something and asked, "Father, since Mr. Chance absorbed your soul, how was he able to release it again?"

"I'm not sure what method he used, but my soul is certainly back now. Besides, he already warned us back then, but we were all blinded and ended

up having our souls harvested in a way, we deserved so we can't blame Jared," Marvin said, worried that Luna might still go and confront Jared.

Chapter 5549

"Father, what should we do next?" Luna asked.

"Since Eastshire District is now leaderless, we can take advantage of Jared's strength to help us take control of the entire district!" Marvin declared.

"Father, will Jared help us? Now that you've recovered, I'm afraid they might leave soon," Luna voiced her concern. Newest update provided by findnovel.net

"There is one way to make him help us for sure..." Marvin said mysteriously.

"What way?" Luna was filled with curiosity.

Marvin leaned in and whispered a few words into her ear, causing her face to turn as red as a tomato.

That evening, Jared stayed in his room.

As he listened to what Flaxseed was doing with the two new maidservants in the room next door, a feverish lust began to stir within him.

The two new maidservants were louder, so Jared could hear them clearly.

Just as Jared was on the verge of giving in to his desires and calling Zelda out for some release, his door was suddenly pushed open.

Luna entered Jared's room, her steps light and graceful like a dancing fairy. Her heart held a mix of shyness and anticipation.

"Mr. Chance, are you here?" Luna asked softly, her voice as clear and melodious as a nightingale's.

Jared opened the door and was surprised to see Luna. "Ms. Linford, is something the matter this late at night?"

"I came to thank you," Luna said, walking into the room.

"Thank me for what?" Jared asked.

"Of course, I want to thank you for saving my father," Luna replied, her eyes full of gratitude. "Without you, my father might never have recovered, and our family would have fallen into dire straits."

"There's no need to be so polite. It was simply my duty." Jared smiled gently, his expression conveying humility and kindness.

Luna shook her head. "No. You saved my father, and in doing so you saved our family. I will never forget your act of kindness." Her voice was firm and earnest, knowing the weight of this debt of gratitude.

She looked at Jared, a complicated emotion flickering in her eyes. "Mr. Chance, I

know you are a good man and a very powerful cultivator."

"Ms. Linford, you flatter me," Jared humbly replied.

Luna took a deep breath, as if readying herself to make a huge decision. "Mr. Chance, I... I wish to offer myself to you as repayment."

Her voice was faint and shy, and she even began to blush.

Jared was taken aback. Staring at Luna in surprise, he asked, "Ms. Linford, w-what are you saying?"

His eyes expressed confusion and astonishment; he hadn't expected her to say such a thing.

Luna's face was deeply crimson, but her gaze was resolute. "I said I wish to offer myself to you as repayment for your kindness to our family."

With that, she slowly began to undress.

Her movements were light and elegant, like a dancer performing on stage.

Jared quickly interjected, "Ms. Linford, please don't do this. I didn't save your father for this."

His tone was anxious and sincere; he didn't want Luna to make this decision merely out of gratitude.

Although Jared had been intimate with many women, he had never forced himself on any of them

desiring a woman's willing

participation, not a reluctant act of repayment.

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"I know, but I truly don't know how else to repay you," Luna insisted. "My father always told me to repay every act of kindness, not to mention you saved his life

By then, she had already removed her outer garments, revealing the undergarments beneath. The garment, like a blossoming flower, accentuated her exquisite figure.

"Ms. Linford, you... you should put your clothes back on," Jared said awkwardly, his own cheeks slightly flushed. He hadn't anticipated this situation.

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Jared was already consumed by sexual desire, so with Luna acting this way, he was starting to lose control.

"No, I've made up my mind," Luna insisted. "Mr. Chance, I know you might not like me, but I genuinely want to repay you."

Having declared this, she threw herself into Jared's embrace.

Jared could smell the faint fragrance on Luna. It was mesmerizing, like the scent of flowers in spring.

He felt her soft body against him. Warm as sunlight, it was causing his resolve to

waver.

Yet, he still protested, "Ms. Linford, please... please stop, and we can still be friends."

"I know, but I want to be your woman," Luna stated, her eyes full of expectation.

Her gaze held sincerity and longing; she hoped to become someone close to Jared.

Feeling Luna's body close to him and hearing the maidservants' cries next door, Jared felt his desire peak.

Luna took the initiative to kiss Jared's lips.

The kiss was like a burning flame, igniting the passion between them.

Jared could no longer resist. He held Luna tightly, returning her kiss.

The two stumbled onto the bed, and what followed was a natural conclusion.

Though it was Luna's first time, she was incredibly proactive, utilizing everything she knew to please Jared diligently.

Jared was likewise infected by Luna's fervor, and they shared a beautiful night, one filled with romance and intensity, like the brilliant star-studded sky.

The next morning, as sunlight streamed through the window, Jared slowly opened his eyes. Official source is findnovel.net

Looking down, he saw Luna sleeping soundly while nestled in his arms. A blissful smile was etched on her face, one as beautiful as a flower.

Jared gently stroked Luna's hair, his heart filled with tenderness.

He felt incredibly fortunate to have encountered such a kind and lovely woman.

Luna slowly opened her eyes. At the sight of Jared watching her, a faint blush spread across her face. "Mr. Chance, you're awake."

Her voice was soft and shy, like a startled fawn.

"Mmm, you're awake too," Jared replied, his voice warm and affectionate.

"Last night... last night I..." Luna began to speak with embarrassment, her cheeks as red as a tomato.

"Ms. Linford, don't worry. I'm your man now," Jared promised.

A flash of surprise and delight appeared in Luna's eyes. "Really?" she asked, her voice filled with anticipation and joy.

She hadn't expected Jared to say that. After all, in the celestial realm, many cultivators lived an Unrestrained life often moving on to other realms as their cultivation level advanced. They were rarely willing to stay with one woman forever.

Usually, they would have their fun and vanish without a trace.

That was why Luna was surprised to find that Jared was a responsible man.

"I meant every word," Jared affirmed. "I, Jared, may not be a perfect man, but I would never dump someone I've slept with."

His statement conveyed sincerity and accountability.

At that moment, Jared thought of the other women he had slept with. Although he couldn't even remember some of their names, he would never dump them.

Once he ascended to the position of
supreme deity, found his father, and
unraveled the conspiracy
and

of the Celestial Battle, he would gather all his women and care for them.

Luna hugged Jared excitedly. "Thank you, Mr. Chance."

Her face radiated happiness and contentment.

"You're welcome," Jared said, then pinned her down again.

The two spent another intense session together before getting out of bed to get dressed.

As they walked out of the room, they ran into Flaxseed.

When Flaxseed spotted the two of them, he gave them a suggestive smile
Hey, Jared, Ms. Linford. Did you two sleep well last night? certainly didn't
sleep well, listening to Ms. Linford's cries the entire night..."